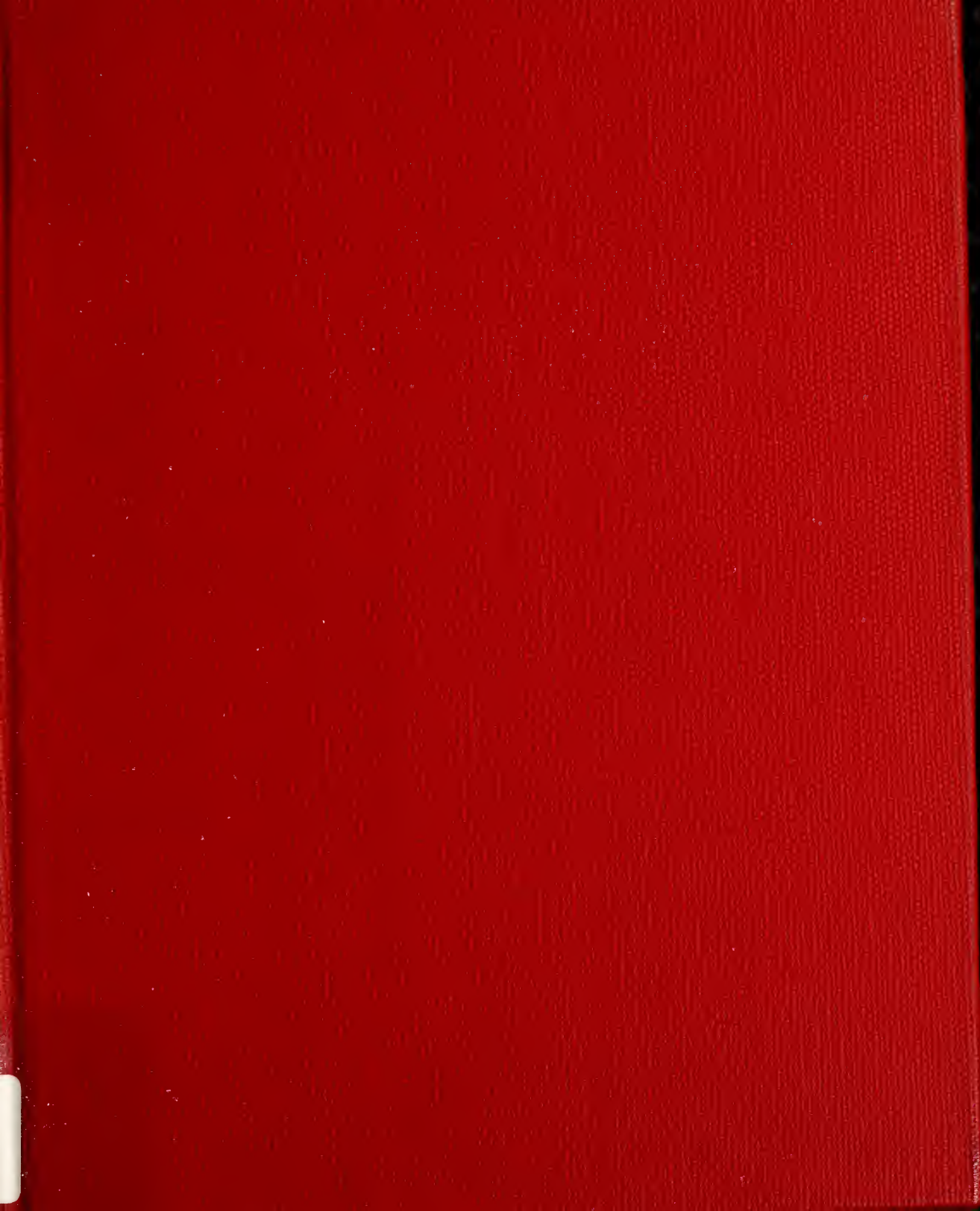




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Rider's
BOOK NOTES

FOR THE WEEK,

CONSISTING OF

LITERARY GOSSIP, CRITICISMS OF BOOKS AND
LOCAL HISTORICAL MATTERS CONNECTED
WITH RHODE ISLAND.



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VOL. III.

APRIL, 1885, TO APRIL, 1886.



PROVIDENCE:
SIDNEY S. RIDER.

1886.

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Rider's

BOOK NOTES

FOR THE WEEK,

CONSISTING OF

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LITERARY GOSSIP, CRITICISMS OF BOOKS AND
LOCAL HISTORICAL MATTERS CONNECTED
WITH RHODE ISLAND.

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1865-86

VOL. III.

APRIL, 1885, TO APRIL, 1886.

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BOOK NOTES

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND CRITICAL.

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NO. 17 WESTMINSTER STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Providence, R. I. Post Office.

ISSUED FORTNIGHTLY.
Price 50 cts. per annum.

SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1885.

{ VOL. III. No. 1.

The Third Year of the Book Notes:

With the present number the BOOK NOTES begins the third year of its existence. A title-page and an index to volume two, which was closed with the last number, have been prepared and will be given to any one desiring them. The many kind words with which these little sheets have been received, encourages their writer to continue their publication. More than a hundred and twenty thousand BOOK NOTES have been scattered abroad throughout the State of Rhode Island. They have been received with the greatest favor. They have, from time to time, contained local historical notes; to this there has been no objection. They have, on one or two occasions, spoken mildly concerning a *Protective Tariff*. To this course, two persons engaged in manufacturing, each protected by a fifty per cent. duty, have protested. Has it never occurred to these two excellent gentlemen that when Congress gave them "Protection" at the rate of fifty per cent. it gave their humble servant "Taxation" to nearly that same amount? Now their humble servant has endured "Taxation" for their "Protection" as long as he thinks is beneficial to him, and he proposes to say so; and thinking as he does, these same excellent gentlemen would look upon him with a just contempt did he not say so. The writer believes that to this misnamed *Protective Tariff* we owe all the commercial misery which now afflicts us; that in trying to enlighten the mind of men and to arouse them to think and act upon a thing fraught with so much evil to them, the BOOK NOTES is doing a public service. That this end has been accomplished, is certain. It has to-day in Providence thousands of followers; men who believe just as it believes. Some day they will act together. A word more and we have done. It is concerning the question of taste. The discussion of the question of starvation is of course a question of taste. But the discussion of such an outrageous fraud as a *Protective Tariff* is, we beg to submit, not a question of taste, but the paramount duty of every honest American citizen. There is not

to-day, nor has there been in half a century, a public print in Providence in which a word could be inserted in criticism of the policy of protection. Men seeing but one side presented and being forever told that their pecuniary interests lay always in the success of that side, know absolutely nothing else. It is time they opened their eyes and took a good look for themselves.

Bishop Simpson's Sermons:

A volume of sermons by Bishop Matthew Simpson, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, has just been published by Harper & Brothers. The volume is an octavo, containing twenty-five sermons, all but two having been extemporaneous. The subjects of these discourses are various. Among them are the following: *The Christian Ministry*; practically an essay of encouragement for a Christian clergyman. *The Elements of the Christian Character*; or goodness, faith, the Holy Spirit, the Holy Ghost, for these are the elements of power for the Christian, as exemplified in the life of Stephen. *The Power of the Invisible*; for it is the things which are not seen that are eternal. *The Contest for Eternal Life*; in which the good Bishop urges us to run with patience the race which is set before us. There are many more, and they go to make up the contents of this cheering and cheerful book, fresh, vigorous and breezy as the open air.

In no modern instance can a tariff be shown to be class legislation more cleverly than in the case of Germany. The *Journal* assures us that the tariff for the manufacturers enriched that class, but made the land-holders jealous because they grew poorer; so, to enrich the land-holders, another tariff was imposed, a tariff on bread. This, the *Journal* claims, will enrich the land-holding class, at the expense of those in Germany who eat bread. In the light of such facts, is it not strange that Protectionists should have such antipathies to educated men, to professors and to institutions of learning, while thus at the same time they struggle to maintain a system of legislation so purely classical.

Goose Quill Papers:

A dainty little volume of essays has just been published by Roberts Brothers, under the title *Goose Quill Papers*, written by Louisa Hoogen Guiney. The gilt top, the neat edges, the silk memory marks, the cover of neutral tint and the neat paper title, are in such perfect harmony with both the material contained in the essays and the style in which they are written, that the pretty volume captured the attention of the Book North at once. It was a case of love at first sight. Poor Stanley! how beautifully his last days illustrate this love for books! When he could no longer read his beloved books he would walk to and fro along his bookshelves, passing his trembling hands over their familiar titles, thus drawing comfort and consolation by the simple sense of touch. The writer of these essays wields a trenchant and a vigorous pen. Every line is possessed of vivacity and of effective character. Moreover, she is filled brimful of the finest sentiment, that is, the gift of thinking like thought, and possessed of the power of giving expression to them in appropriate language. She knows how not to write two pages when one will better meet the end she has in view. That, in those days, is an uncommon gift. One of her essays is on the Beauty of Idleness. In it she tells of Thoreau, the best American idleness man on record, as she calls him. Another is about Thanksgiving, a November festival, she calls it; another is about Old Friends; and still another she calls Vagabondiana, in which she discourses of the "poorly and virtuous young knaps of old citation," considering the vagabond to be the modern representation of the ancient knight errant. There is in these essays a refined and delicate saine which reminds us of our Charles Lamb and his essays, but in his case we are charmed by the unmistakable flavor of the antique, while everything he wrote is filled with. This little book is more than good, it is excellent.

In 1860 there was exported from the United States \$11,000,000 in cotton goods. In 1880, after twenty years under the "fostering shield of Protection," the amount had shrunk to \$3,351,418, while the United States in that same year imported over \$39,000,000 in cotton goods. Our imports actually exceeded our exports more than three times. In the same twenty years England had increased her exports in cotton goods more than sixty million, without the "fostering shield," sending her ships six thousand miles for the cotton, and the wheat, and the beef, out of which the cloth is made. Something should be done for the infant industry. But is it not evident that it has been "protected" about enough? Less protection and more buyers seems to be the remedy.

Jimmy Brown:

The boy who, upon an intimation from his father that the latter will give him an interview alone, presently, has the presence of mind to bestow the contents of his mother's pillow in the seat of his pantaloons, betrays unmistakable signs of genius. Such a boy was *Jimmy Brown*, whose history has recently been published by the Harpers. He was literally an *enfant terrible*. Are you suffering in health for lack of a laugh? buy this book and you will recover. Many a one can tell a funny story, but here comes one who can tell well, there's no end of them, and each succeeding one funnier than the last. When the editor of the Book North had arrived at that interesting period when youth nor age were his, he applied to George Whipple for a pair of appendices. George, taking in the situation, brought out some, as he said, large enough for any man or small enough for any boy. That is just the way with this book, it will tickle the boy, and the old man will laugh as they read in many ways their own autobiographies.

Meanwhile Roberts Brothers have fallen into the popular current and re-issued, in a cheap form, some of those publications which in former years were so very popular. The books formerly sold for \$1.50 are now offered in neat paper covers for 50 cents. Among the books so re-issued is Mr. Hale's *The Man Without a Country*. In the same volume is his *My Double and How He Told Me*. Another book in the same form is Mr. Malby's *Autumn Holidays on French Rivers*. If you wish to know how to lazily wander widely in unknown lands, read this charming book. Still another book in the same series is *My Prisoner*. It is the well-known *Memoirs of Silvio Pellico*. This excellent Italian was suspected of being a member of the Carbonari, a secret political society. He was seized and kept in prison many years. After his release, about 1839, he wrote this delightful book. The very thing which he looked upon as the destruction of his usefulness gave to him immortality. Another very entertaining story in the same series is *Treasure Island*, by Mr. Robert Stevenson. A clue to a vast sum of gold, buried by some of the old buccaniers of the Spanish main, having fallen into English hands, they go down to the bottom in ships to search for it. This is the story. It has the very confidence of truth. Last in the series, and much less familiarly known, is the poem *Mario Mercurio*, written by Frederic Mistral, in that peculiar language of France known as Provençal, and now much Englished by Harriet Prescott Spenser, a work which, on its first appearance in France, something like a quarter of a century ago, awakened intense enthusiasm.

Man's Birthright:

In a pamphlet by John Bright, in January, 1885, is this remark: "This whole system of Land Laws must be broken down, and new and great reform will do little if it does not get rid, as far as possible, of the mischief of the past. In past times, and now, our Land Laws have been formed to protect the great estates of great families." In a similar form, Mr. Charles Tyth, candidate for Parliament for the city of Oxford, discusses the question before his constituents, whether the "accumulation of landed property in single hands has not reached that point that the English nation will not put up with it." It is therefore timely that the Messrs. Putnam have published a little book, by Mr. Edward H. G. Clark, entitled *Man's Birthright*, which is intended to assist in a solution of this immense problem. At the very beginning the publishers felt obliged to apologize for the publication of such heretical theories, and it was only in the hope that the "barren and pernicious theories of Mr. Henry George" would be offset, that they allowed their imprint to appear. Now it appears to the BOOK NOTES to be a curious way to overthrow the theories of Mr. George by adopting every one of them in words of the highest commendation. And yet, if the BOOK NOTES understands Mr. Clark, that is just what he does; he not only goes as far as Mr. George goes, with him, but he goes on still further alone. For whereas, Mr. George would make only the land to be common property, and levy taxes on it, Mr. Clark would make every thing common property, and levy taxes on the whole. He would tax the palace as well as the ground on which it stands. He would tax the steamships as well as the wharves at which they lie. He would tax the gold as well as the hole out of which it was dug. But to the BOOK NOTES Mr. Clark's book is difficult of comprehension. He is fond of using abstract terms like these: The "ownership of the unconscious by all the conscious." The "consensus of the competent." The "higher law of property is a fixture of the absolute imbedded in the constitution of the universe." This "basic law of the cosmos has come into view through a form of individual consciousness," and many more just such forms of expression. So that no injustice may be done to Mr. Clark, the BOOK NOTES contributes much of its valuable space to the setting forth of his higher law of property. He says: "Mankind, as a whole, own all the wealth of the earth they inhabit, natural or fabricated. But any individual may command and control, consume or bequeath any piece of that wealth exactly in accordance with his true and just purchasing power, which means the precise value of his work, his skill, his ability. But he who wishes to sequester any part of the

general estate, whether it may have been improved by himself or another, must pay for the use of the people's share of value inseparably bound up in it. That share, as we have ascertained, is a rent or tax fixed on the natural reversion of all the earth to its sovereign owner,—each generation of mankind according to their average death rate." Now while there may be a couple of us here in Providence who can understand such things, nevertheless they are cavare to the general.

Mr. Henry Taylor's Autobiography:

Mr. Henry Taylor is known to the world as the author of the dramatic poem "Philip Van Artevelde." He was born in England in 1890, and he is still living. He has just published his *Autobiography*. It has been re-published by Harper & Brothers. He began writing it in 1895 and finished it in 1877, at which time he printed a few copies for the use of his friends. He intended it for posthumous publication, but finally concluded that such a publication issued in a man's 88th year was nearly enough posthumous, and that he would not await his departure but publish it while he lived. So here it is. Mr. Taylor entered this life with the regret that he had not been high born, and that he had not inherited a pleasant-sounding name. Under such disabilities it must be conceded that he has accomplished as much as was to have been expected. At the age of 23 he received a lucrative appointment in the British Colonial Office, which position he retained until 1873, when he resigned of his own motion, after a half-century of service. Mr. Taylor was a poet. His poetry has recently been gathered into six volumes. At the time the Laureateship was conferred upon Tennyson, Mr. Taylor's name was considered. His most famous poem, Philip Van Artevelde, was published in 1834. He had spent six years in writing it. It was a complete success from the start. The transcendent genius of Shakespeare is well illustrated by the fact that he in six years, the same period of time consumed in writing Van Artevelde, wrote the whole or in part, ten of his greatest plays; they were Hamlet, Measure for Measure, Julius Caesar, Macbeth, Lear, Troilus and Cressida, Anthony and Cleopatra, Coriolanus, Timon of Athens and Pericles.

Mr. Taylor met every distinguished author, or statesman, or politician of his time. He has preserved a great amount of clever anecdote about them. Southey was his bean ideal. There is much about Southey of pathetic interest touching his fearful malady. Mr. James Spedding, the author of the life of Bacon, was a very near friend. Mr. Spedding declined a position under the government with a salary of ten thousand dollars in order to prosecute his study

or Bacon. Mr. Spedding always contended, regarding this work, that in a vote upon the question whether his judgment of Bacon's character was a just judgment, he should be in the minority. All he desired was that those who would agree with him, were they to hear the story rightly told, should not be prevented by hearing it wrongly told. He wished not to be praised, remarking, "If you hit, you don't want praise; if you miss, praise won't mend it." There is much about Greville, too much to reproduce. There is an anecdote of Carlyle which is new. Carlyle was confined to his room at a friend's house in the Highlands. The friend sent in a physician to care for him. Carlyle received the doctor with a volley of invectives against himself and his profession, saying, "Of all the sons of Adam, doctors were the most unprofitable, and that a man might as well pour his sorrows into the long, hairy ears of a jackass as to talk to one of them." There is no end to the excellent things in this book for the BOOK NOTES to cull; but space is inexorable, it has not room. Read the book, it is excellent.

Mr. Mowry's Talks with My Pupils:

It was a habit with Mr. William A. Mowry, some twenty years the senior of the English and Classical School on Snow street, to hold familiar talks with his boys. Occasionally he wrote out these talks after their utterance. He has gathered some of them into a neat little volume which has just been issued by the New England Publishing Company. Mr. Mowry was not one of those mortals who fall about in the upper ether. He lives on the earth. He took hold of the practical end of life, and it is just that characteristic which lends value to these extemporaneous essays. In an essay on the Concentration of Mind, he tells the boys the folly of thinking loosely, and how to overcome the habit. Whatever you do, do with all your might. Again, he tells them to have a purpose in life and follow it sharply, first being certain that it is good. Exactness in statement and exactness in thinking is of the utmost importance; it is more of that which Mr. Mowry styles concentration of mind, but with the habit of telling the exact truth added. There is a vast difference between telling things just a little removed from the truth, and telling a thumping lie. The first is infinitely worse. There is very much in the little book which is biographical and historical; discourses upon current events, and such practical things. This little book must call back pleasant recollections of happy days to many of Mr. Mowry's two thousand pupils, and it must, besides, bring encouragement to a much larger circle. It was a happy thought to publish it.

Mr. Elias Long has just ready a book entitled *Ornamental Gardening*,—a title, by the way, which but very badly characterizes the book. The book is a practical treatise on landscape gardening, with special reference to American requirements. This subject of beautifying homes, or rural districts, or cemeteries, has long attracted much attention, and never more than it now attracts. Many of the treatises are expensive and the methods pursued capable of being adopted only by those possessed of much wealth. In the present work, Mr. Long endeavors to overcome these objections to its large circulation. He has endeavored to make it at a low price and to bring its plans and methods within the reach of those possessed of small means. Both purposes are excellent. In this endeavor he has been assisted by many men. One of these men the writer of these BOOK NOTES knew well. It is now years ago since Chapin & Thurber's apothecary shop was the institution of the sort in Providence. It was at 31 Westminster street. The younger of these two men was George Thurber, since then a professor of botany, and now with J.L.D. attached to his name. He has assisted Mr. Long in adapting this book to the needs of the American people; a work for which his fitness will, in this community, need no certification.

In this matter of gardening, it is the fellow who handles the hoe who gets the real snap out of the business. Gardening by proxy sounds well, but it does no good. There are a couple of small books concerning this matter of gardening, written by Mr. Peter Henderson, (the same who has such great, rare, tropical palms in his greenhouses at Jersey City,) which are intended to assist those who pursue this delightful labor, whether for profit or for pleasure. Indeed, Mr. Henderson names his books *Gardening for Profit* and *Gardening for Pleasure*. The first relates to the requirements of the family and the market. The second relates to fruits and flowers and some vegetables, with special reference to the requirements of amateurs. In this latter volume Mr. Henderson has given full directions for constructing and managing greenhouses and conservatories, and besides, much with reference to window and parlor gardening. It is a practical book, by a practical man, for practical people.

The season is a little late for Sharp-tailed Grouse, but it is never out of season to read about them and how others went after them. Whether as a book of sporting stories or as a book of directions where to find and how obtain American game birds, Mr. John Mortimer Murphy's book is a success. It makes clever reading and is filled with wood-cuts of birds and the various appliances used in shooting them.

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ISSUED FORTNIGHTLY. }
Price 50 cts. per annum. }

SATURDAY, MAY 9, 1885.

{ VOL. III. No. 2.

The Greek Statesmen:

The Rev. Sir George W. Cox, Bart., M. A., is engaged in writing the lives of Greek statesmen. A very small volume just issued by the Harpers gives us the first collection. A second collection will follow. This first collection contains the lives of ten individuals, beginning with Solon, born B. C. 640, and ending with Gelon, who died B. C. 478. By far the most interesting and elaborate memoir is that of Themistokles. The character of this statesman has heretofore rested under a cloud. He began life in poverty. He closed it in wealth and dishonor. He was accused of complicity with Pausanias the Spartan, who was detected in a treasonable correspondence with the Persian king. Mr. Cox says, "The lust of gold explained in Themistokles the simultaneous action of contradictory motives." He was accused of assigning the revenues of Greek cities to his own personal aggrandizement. These very serious charges have been maintained by a long array of the most distinguished writers. Beginning with Thucydides, who was nearly contemporary, having been born the year in which Themistokles died, and continued by Nepos and by Plutarch, and in later times by Thirlwall and by Grote. This very powerful array of opinion Mr. Cox thinks he has overthrown. First, by processes of reasoning; second, by a reliance upon Diodorus, whom these former writers have regarded as a careless writer; and third, he holds that Thucydides, whom all former writers have regarded as of the highest authority, had access to no written documents or written literature; or if he had such access he failed to exercise that vigilance with which he investigated oral testimony, hence his opinions must be received with some allowance. It is now 2,334 years since Themistokles died. His fair fame having during this protracted period remained obscured, it would seem to be a difficult task to lift the cloud unless by the citation of new evidence, which, in this late day, there is little chance of discovering. History has defined his character as possessing great political sagacity, but without honesty; a clever man, possessing much judgment, but without morality. He was banished from Greece, and

took refuge among the enemies of his country, the Persians. Mr. Cox has labored long and earnestly in his defense; with what effect the world of scholars must determine. In such studies Mr. Cox enters a familiar field, having written an excellent general history of Greece, which was published in Harper's Student Series of histories. The *BOOK NOTES* observes the spelling of the name Thucydides as here with a letter c, while the name Themistokles is always spelled with a letter k, as here. The *BOOK NOTES* does not see the reasonableness of this. It further observes signs of carelessness in proof reading. On pages 182 and 184 the word judgment is used four times; upon three of these occasions it is misspelled. But the book is designed to do good service.

Mr. Buckley's Oats or Wild Oats:

The Reverend J. M. Buckley, LL. D., editor-in-chief of the leading Methodist journal in New York city, comes with a volume of suggestions for young men who are searching for an occupation. He calls it *Oats or Wild Oats*, common sense for young men. First, he lays down those rules which should guide us in choosing an occupation. Second, he lays down the maxims which lead us on to success; and third, he describes the various occupations, beginning with the Young Farmer, the Profession of Architecture, the Profession of Journalism, the Dentist, the Politician, the Commercial Traveller, and so on through perhaps thirty or more pursuits. Of course it is not to be supposed that any single individual could ever possess more than a very superficial view of so many and so different occupations. How could a clergyman instruct a stock broker in his lamb-like gambles? or a young lawyer in the art of secreting evidence that would injure the cause of a client? or how teach a politician to reach the goal of his ambition, who begins by packing caucuses and primary meetings and ends by debauching entire states? It is not this sort of information which Mr. Buckley gives us. It is this sort of information which he wishes us to beware of using. Having consulted many men eminent in all these various professions, he adds their wisdom to his own

Thus his book contains that ripe knowledge which comes from the experience of many men. Mr. Buckley gives one fact which concerns us here in Rhode Island. It is quite new to the BOOK NOTES. It is used in illustration of the value, or danger, of mastering details. This is the fact: A person had occasion to visit the senate of Rhode Island while an important debate was going on in which he was interested; he remarked to a friend that there were precisely forty-three spittoons in that room. The gentleman thus addressed asked him where he got his information, and what was its value. "Well, as I saw them here I counted them." Now the fault in this illustration is that it stops abruptly without giving the details. The friend should have finished by informing us that one of these spittoons was for each of the 36 senators, one for Mr. Addelman, the secretary, one for Mr. Warner, the clerk, one for Lieut-Governor Rathbun, two for Governor Bourne and an extra one for the senator from Cranston. There, that is mastering details. It is only fair to say that it is this kind of mastering details which Mr. Buckley warns us from undertaking. There is much amusing anecdote, besides suggestions, in this clever book. Harpers publish it.

The *Journal* is our never-ending source of amusement. Here is a clipping concerning Manitoba and its rebellion, from an editorial of the 25th of March. How well it illustrates the difficulty experienced by this local paper in trying to defend the tariff and at the same time tell the truth: "Every interest of Manitoba attracts the province to the United States, and the tariff restrictions upon commerce with this country are felt to be almost intolerable. * *

* * * The Manitobans live on their southern border flourishing American settlements with which, however, they cannot carry on the free and untrammelled intercourse which their own well-being and prosperity require." The *Journal* thus informs us that this "outbreak is the result of a discontent which has long been felt in Manitoba," on account of these "tariff restrictions;" and the *Journal* actually maintains that the "well-being and prosperity" of these people "requires free and untrammelled intercourse." That they should not be prevented by law from buying their supplies wherever they could buy them cheapest. What hope for the perpetuity of our institutions remains, under such reckless journalism as that.

It is not in every couplet of a Rhode Island poet that so much sound sense is conveyed as in this one which is from the works of the late Chief Justice Job Barree:

"Accursed tariff,—let us swear if
We cannot end this evil."

A Little Book About Mexico:

There comes to the BOOK NOTES, from across the continent, even from San Francisco, a little book under the title *With the Invader*. It is by Edward Roberts. The invader is the modern railway. By means of it Mr. Roberts journeyed through Mexico, and here gives us his pickings-up during, as he calls it, a carelessly-planned and leisurely executed journey. One of his chapters, that called, *In the Footsteps of Coronado*, has wonderful stories of the mines of Arizona; another has a minute description of Chihuahua, an ancient Mexican capital, and of El Paso, about which there is so much in Mr. Bartlett's Personal Narrative. Santa Fe, which Mr. Roberts informs us is the oldest American city, having been founded in 1550, and so christened by Coronado himself, has a chapter of its own; so has Pueblo. There is much about the Maxwell and other great cattle ranches. This Maxwell ranch comprises about two millions of acres. It is near the Dorsey and Bob Ingersoll ranches, about which there are some interesting memoranda. The little book is full of curious interest concerning out-of-the-way places. It is published by Carson & Co. of San Francisco.

The *Virginia Cookery Book*, which was published in the Franklin Squares by the Harpers, has just been published by the same publishers in a handsome duodecimo volume. The names of many of the dishes remind us of the Old Dominion. Here are specimens: Powhatan Rolls, Golden Loaf of Albermarle, Brandon Rolls, Apoquinimine Cakes, Espectanga Corn Bread, Alabama Rice Bread, Edgemont Waffles, and many more. The author, who is well descended, gives us the recipes of the olden time, in use in the best families. She tells us of the Buttered Federal Loaf which was frequently used for the *handed teas* that were almost universally served in the old Virginian families. Then there are Beaten Biscuit. In the olden time these biscuits were considered indispensable. Thus were they made: The trunk of a solid oak, felled, sawed to a convenient height and planed smooth, was used, on which, with a stout axe, the dough was beaten. The author says: "Were you to spend a night at some gentleman-farmer's home, the first sound heard in the morning after the crowing of the cock would be the regular fall of the cook's axe as she beat and beat the biscuit dough." Then there's the Richmond way of pickling oysters, and Mrs. Marie Randolph's way of making oyster leaves, and a hundred other just such things. It is apparent that were some of these things added to our New England bills of fare they would form additions of positive excellence.

He wrote well who said that the cultivation of flowers brings health to the body and peace to the mind; that it is absolutely devoid of injury to others; that from it much good will have arisen, many friendships founded, and intercourse both happy and profitable maintained with our fellow-men. The pleasures of the horticulturist are pure. His triumphs, devoid of miseries inflicted upon his fellows, are the reward of days of vigilance, of morning care, and of evening caution. The poor can pursue it with a pleasure equal to that of the rich. It may, in fact, be questioned whether the poor do not reap from its pursuit a greater pleasure than the rich. The opening rosebud must possess to her who, with tender care, with her own hand, has nurtured it from a tender shoot, a charm which no alien hand could ever have, a delicious odor which no alien sense could ever hope to experience. Pursue, then, this delightful occupation, so beautiful, so healthful and so inexpensive, if you will make it so. Numberless books are ready to assist you. By them you can learn every minute detail. One of these books is Mr. Henderson's *Practical Floriculture*. In it you can learn how to make the lily grow. It was Swift who wrote that he who could make two blades of grass to grow upon a spot of ground where only one blade grew before, deserved better of mankind and did more essential service to his country than the whole race of politicians put together. If this be true, how much more does he deserve who makes two lilies to blossom where before was only one.

England buys from the West Indies 31 millions a year. She sells to the West Indies 29 millions a year. The United States buys from the West Indies 86 millions a year and sells to the West Indies 26 millions a year; the balance, 60 millions, is paid in gold. These figures are for the year 1880 from our own government report, and are in dollars. The BOOK NOTES suggests whether it it would not be wiser to arrange our "fastening shield" so that this balance, say 60 millions, might be paid in goods and not in gold. Could not some of our Rhode Island cotton mills use a little spare time in manufacturing cotton cloth for that purpose? Such a state of affairs is simply superlative folly and nothing less. It is utterly indefensible.

Messrs. D. Appleton & Co. have just issued a new and popular edition of the *Memoirs of General Grant*, by General Badam. It is in three volumes, uniform with General Sherman's *Memoirs*. The price is six dollars. Every facility that it was possible for General Grant to give him, has been given to General Badam. His work must be considered one of the greatest value concerning the war of the Rebellion.

In the second edition of his book on *Drainage*, Mr. George E. Waring, Jr., tells us there has been no change in principles, but the processes have been much improved. Of these improved processes he avails himself in this second edition, and his readers will reap the benefit. He calls his book *Drainage for Profit* and *Drainage for Health*. Of course everybody knows precisely what he means by these double titles. But how can a man separate the two? Is it not always profitable to drain for health, and always healthful to drain for profit? There can be no draining which is not both profitable and healthful. This whole subject of drains and drainage is deserving of profound and persistent study. We are altogether too careless and too ignorant concerning it. It is most closely connected with our daily life. In many cases we live, or we die, just in the proportion that we attend to these things well or ill. Now would it not be well to buy this little book and learn from it all that Mr. Waring can tell us. Many of the experiments were made and very much of the knowledge in this book was acquired on the author's farm at Newport.

Miss Ednah D. Cheney has translated and edited a selection from the poems of Michel Angelo. Of the 89 poems presented, eleven were translated by Miss Cheney. There have been published in English several editions of the poems of Michel Angelo, and by several translators: thus by Dappa, by Wordsworth, by John Edward Taylor, by John S. Harford, and by John Addington Symonds. Of the labors of these scholars Miss Cheney has fully availed herself. The first edition of these poems was printed at Florence, by Ginnio, in 1623, the same year as the First Folio Shakespeare. But the best edition (in the Italian language) is that edited by Signor Guasti, and published about 1859, in Florence. Mr. Symonds is the only person mentioned above who had access to this excellent edition, which was for the first time compared with the original manuscripts of Michel Angelo, hence his translations are regarded as the best. These also Miss Cheney has used. Thus her selections ought to be of the very best, both as regards the original text as well as its English rendering. So that those competent to judge have an easy task, the original and the translations are always placed on opposite pages. The book is excellently printed and is a credit to American scholarship. Lee & Shepard are its publishers.

Messrs. Lippincott & Co. have just ready a new book by *The Duchess*. It is entitled *In Durance Vile*, and consists of a small collection of (five) short stories, all of course relating to the grand passion. The position of *The Duchess* as a story writer has been assured by the publication of *Molly Bawn* and *Phyllis*.

The Government of the United States, through the Hydrographic Office, Bureau of Navigation, at Washington, D. C., are issuing under the direction of Commander John R. Bartlett, a series of Pilot Charts of the North Atlantic Ocean. These charts, about 22x28, are issued soon after the first of each month and contain all the information from mid-ocean which the Government has been able to gather during the preceding month. This information gives all Storm Tracks, Icebergs and other forms of ice obstruction; Wrecks, their rig and position, the Direction and Force of the Winds, all this and much more is laid down on these charts, so that even a land-lubber can comprehend it. Every outgoing ship is supplied with these charts. Mr. Bartlett is doing an admirable work.

Elsewhere in the current number of the BOOK NOTES mention is made of one of Mr. Waring's little books on drainage. It concerns the drainage of lands. Since that was written he comes with a new book which is intended for domestic use. It is called *How to Drain a Home*, and is published by Messrs. Henry Holt & Co. Its aim is simplicity and practicability. Mr. Waring's endeavor is to make better that which already exists. It cannot be questioned that this question of draining is one of the most important in our domestic economy. Everybody, or at all events, every householder, ought to give it attention. Our very lives depend upon it. This little book, while it costs but little, will enlighten us very much.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's novel, *Pink and White Tyranny*, which she says is not a novel, has just been republished by Roberts Brothers in paper covers at the very low price of 59 cents. It was before sold at \$1.50. It is a story of the lives of certain types of American citizens into which are woven the follies and the fashions of the times, with a view to exhortation, a feat which Mrs. Stowe performs with remarkable neatness. Let us hope that a generation of new readers will read and be made better by it.

It is a capital idea—the teaching of the boys at the So-kanosset School to set type, and to utilize this knowledge in the publication of a monthly paper called the *Howard Times*. It tells the story of the working of the school in their own way, and printed by the boys themselves. It is a business-like little sheet, with original articles, both in prose and poetry, and excellent selections. It must do good. Why could not these boys print books and pamphlets? Copies can be had gratis at 17 Westminster street.

The *Journal*, in its issue of February 12, 1884, benignly informs the Providence people that "the burden of the tariff falls directly upon the wealthy importer and the British manufacturer, and indirectly upon American consumers." What a relief it is to be relieved of our ignorance. How absurd it was in us the holding of such utilitarian notions as that the wealthy importers added the customs duties directly to the cost of their imported luxuries, such for instance as to putty, and wheat, and pig iron, and pig lead, and coal, so that American consumers could get the full protection of the "fettering shield." And was it not clever in the British manufacturer, the sender of his goods at a lower price than we could make them, and then sending the British gold right along to pay the duty. All of which is pure unadulterated fiction, incapable of defense under any line of argument, printed simply to hoodwink the simple readers thereof, and then laugh at them for believing it.

The BOOK NOTES heartily commends the project of Mr. J. O. Austin, in making a *Genealogical Dictionary of Rhode Island*. Mr. Austin says the book will contain the record of more than four hundred Rhode Island families, of which number, upwards of eighty families will be brought down to include four generations. The book will not be published unless a sufficient number of subscribers are obtained to pay the cost of the enterprise. Therefore, to get it, people must subscribe for it. Mr. Austin is a thorough-going genealogist, minute, laborious and patient. He is an honest worker, and his book will be in any event the result of earnest toil. Subscribe for his book without delay, so that he may begin taking it through the press. His address is Mr. J. O. Austin, P. O. Box 81, Providence, R. I., and his proposed price is \$10.00.

In the discussion of the Russo-Afghan boundary question, the word *delimitation* has been much used. Mr. Gladstone used it in his great appeal for a credit. The word cannot be found in Webster's dictionary nor even in the supplement to that work. It does appear in Worcester's dictionary, where it is defined as simply a *limitation*. In the new Harper's edition of Stormonth it is given, with its derivation and definition. It means "the fixing the boundaries of a country, or countries, especially when a re-arrangement of territory is to be effected." This new dictionary is positively excellent.

A new book by M. Émile Zola has just been issued by Peterson & Brothers. It is "Nana's Brother," the son of "Gervaise" and "Lantier" of *L'Assommoir*.



BOOK NOTES

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND CRITICAL.

CONDUCTED BY

SIDNEY S. RIDER,

NO. 17 WESTMINSTER STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Providence, R. I. Post Office.

ISSUED
FORTNIGHTLY. }

SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1885.

{ Vol. III.
No. 3.

Chaplain Smith and the Baptists, by Mr. Reuben A. Guild:

THE BOOK NOTES welcomes, with pleasure, the new volume which Mr. Reuben A. Guild has given it, as a companion to those which go to make up its Rhode Island library. It is called *Chaplain Smith and the Baptists*. It is in form a handsome duodecimo, of upwards of four hundred pages, and is admirably printed and published by the American Baptist Publication Society. The story of Chaplain Smith, with more particularity the Reverend Hezekiah Smith, runs thus: He was born at Hampstead, L. I., April 12, 1737. At the age of 21 he became a student in the college of New Jersey. In regular course he was graduated in 1762. In his class was James Manning, afterwards President of Rhode Island college. This is an interesting fact, for the laws and customs, even the forms of the building first used by the Rhode Island college, were taken from this New Jersey Institution. Another distinguished graduate, in this same class, was Ebenezer Hazard, the same who published a collection of valuable original documents, covering the early history of our country. Hazard's Historical Collections, in two volumes, quarto, were published in 1792. After his graduation, Mr. Smith entered at once into the ministry, and became an itinerant. He travelled for a year through the southern part of this country, covering a distance of more than four thousand miles, and delivering a hundred and seventy-three discourses. On his return to the north, he joined the little coterie of men who had set their hearts upon establishing in Rhode Island "a college under the direction of the Baptist denomination, but free from sectarian tests." Two of his company in this enterprise were Morgan Edwards and James Manning. About this time, 1765-6, Mr. Smith made extensive travels in New England, and especially in Rhode Island, in which Colony he visited many of the towns, preaching and holding converse with the people. Concerning these people the diaries comprised in the book, contain many references. In 1766, he determined to attempt the foundation of a Baptist Society in Haver-

hill, Mass.: the people called him, and he went to work with great zeal. He had not been long there, when he was sent through the south to solicit funds, with which to found the Rhode Island college. In this enterprise he was very successful. A little later he was one of the projectors of the Warren Association, an institution now well on in its second century, and developing its vigor as it grows in years. Stumbling one day upon the word matrimony in the dictionary, he was reminded that he had omitted that important duty. He had reached the mature age of 35 years. He at once began looking for a damsel suited to the occasion. Happily he found one in the person of Miss Hephzibah Kimball, who, besides being comely to look upon, was blessed with an abundant fortune. Under such circumstances, almost any man might be justified in yielding.—Mr. Smith yielded. Hezekiah and Hephzibah became one, on the 27th of June, 1771. Soon after, the breaking out of the revolution aroused the spirit of resistance to English supremacy, in many men. In none more strongly than Mr. Smith. First, they became rebels against the crown, and then, by success, patriots to American. Even before the battle of Bunker's Hill, Mr. Smith was appointed Chaplain of Colonel Nixon's regiment. Later on, about August 18, 1778, he was appointed by Congress one of the Brigade Chaplains of the American Army. At first, his church had voted to allow him one-quarter of his time in which to serve in the army. In April, 1780, his church asked of him that as soon as he could, with honor, leave the army and return to them, he would do so. He soon after did so. He had served as Chaplain upwards of five years. He returned to Haverhill, where, in the duties of his office, he passed his remaining years. He died January 21, 1805. He wrote of all these travels, enterprises, marches, minute diaries, from which Mr. Guild has wisely made copious extracts, which throw a curious light upon the men and women of the time. Of the eight chapters in the book, three, comprising 124 pages, relates to Mr. Smith's services as Chaplain. The chief events occurring under his immediate observation, were the battles of Stillwater, the surrender of Burgoyne, the bat-

ties at Verplanck's Point, Stony Point, and West Point, and the treason of Gen. Arnold. Events of the first importance to American history. Not less interesting is the minute narrative of the planting of Baptist societies, and their, at first slow, but steady growth, under Divine Providence, the work of these loving and faithful men. Mr. Guild is to be congratulated on the success with which he has handled these hitherto unused materials. Few, only those having done such labor, can appreciate it. Not the least of Mr. Guild's labors are to be found in the elaborate index with which the book closes. In this most thankless task, Mr. Guild is an adept. It seems to be with him almost a labor of love, so full and various are its references. Some of Mr. Smith's descendants became distinguished families in Rhode Island, and the publication of this book will give them much pleasure.

How to Live Well When You Are Ill:

Mrs. Mary F. Henderson, the same who wrote such an excellent book about practical cookery that the editor of the BOOK NOTES has, ever since its publication, lived contentedly and happily with his family, has now published, by the Harpers, another book. Her first book was for those who would live well, being themselves well. Her second book is for those who would live well, being themselves sick. She calls it *Diet for the Sick*. Just here the BOOK NOTES thinks that if they would diet properly they would not be sick. The more diet the less sick. Still, as people will not do this, the next best thing is to buy this book, and, by means of it, to learn the value of foods, their applications to special conditions of health or disease, and the best methods of their preparation. The cooking of a piece of beef-steak for a sick man is an art known to but few people. The editor, aforesaid, knows a woman who knows that art. Now here comes a book containing the whole story, and everybody may know it. This book is, in some respects, like a medical book, for under certain diseases directions are given how to prepare food, as well as it should be. In fact there is scarcely any limit to the sound sense which Mrs. Henderson has contrived to compress within it.

The BOOK NOTES, published by Mr. Sidney S. Rider, of Providence, begins its third volume with the issue of April 25th. This bright little sheet,—which by the way does not confine itself exclusively to the discussion of books, but gives now and then a bit of local history, or lets its voice against abuses, political or otherwise,—is one of our most welcome visitors.—The *Publishers' Weekly*, May 2, 1886.

Vallambrosa:

"Thick as autumnal leaves that strow the brooks in Vallambrosa," is the line (303) from *Paradise Lost*, book I. Far less familiar is the reference to the same by Ariosto, in the *Orlando Furioso*, canto 22,

"who served him as a guide

To Vallambrosa's fame, an abbey gray,

Rich, fair, nor less religious, and beside

Courteous to whose-ever passed that way."

To but few has this name, Vallambrosa, as Ariosto wrote it, been more than a figure of the poet's brain, an ideal, existing only in the realm of dreams. Nevertheless, it is a real existence, the name of a Monastery, built a thousand years ago in the heart of Italy, in the province of Tuscany, on the southern slope of the Apennines, with the towers and domes of Florence in the dim distance, and the beautiful valleys of the Sieve and the Arno lying below it. In this historic and poetic spot, it was the good fortune of Mr. W. W. Story to dwell one summer; during this time he gathered many minute details concerning this Monastery, the richest by far, in Italy. This story he published in a pretty book called *Vallambrosa*. He describes the foundation and growth of the Monastery. The habits of life lived by the monks. The romantic fancies concerning them now being almost woven into poetry. The whole proving one of the most charming books about Italy.

The *Journal* informs us that here in Rhode Island the advocate of Free Trade is *opprobrious*. This word opprobrious means disgrace, reproach, abusive, infamous, ignominious, contemptuous, denigratory, scandalous. The essence of a protective tariff is, that by means of such an engine, certain trades can sell their wares to their neighbors at a higher price than other parties could supply the same. That by putting an import duty of 77 per cent. on wooden goods a man is made to pay nearly twice as much for goods as the same could be bought for from other parties. For every fifty dollars paid for goods by a lawyer, a clergyman, a physician, a merchant, a carpenter, a house painter, a mason, a bricklayer, a farmer, a mill operative, a clerk, or a book-keeper, nearly twenty dollars is either thrown away or goes into the pocket of the manufacturer. Now because a man objects to having his hard-earned salary wrenched from him by law for the individual benefit of his next door neighbor, does he become infamous or scandalous, or denigratory or contemptible? This same local paper once applied the same epithets to those people who looked upon human slavery as wrong, and said so. The application of epithets will not save this infamous tariff; either it must go—or the manufacturers will go.

The Book Notes.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., MAY 23, 1885.

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The BOOK NOTES is now in the third year of its publication. It is sent either by post or by carrier to every Public Library in Rhode Island. It also reaches all Physicians, Lawyers, Clergymen, men and women connected with the Public Schools, either as trustees, or teachers, or as members of School Committees. Besides these classes of people, the BOOK NOTES goes regularly to every man or woman who, during our long and close connection with the business of selling books here in Rhode Island, has been discovered to us. It has often been solicited to include advertisements in its columns. It has hitherto declined them. It has concluded to make the experiment, and a limited number will be taken. There can be no question in regard to the character of the constituency of the BOOK NOTES. It is the very best in Rhode Island. Those who wish to appeal to this class for patronage cannot employ a better medium.

Messrs. Henry Holt & Co. have just published a volume of *Collected Essays in Political and Social Science*, by Professor W. G. Sumner, of Yale. These essays are eight in number, and are upon subjects wrought red-hot by the attrition of living masses of men. These are the subjects: Bimetallism; Wages; The Argument Against Protective Taxes; Sociology; The Theory and Practice of Elections; Presidential Elections and Civil Service Reform; Our Colleges before the Country. In this latter Mr. Sumner takes issue with Mr. Adams concerning the study of the classical languages. In the argument against protective taxes, it is evident that Mr. Sumner has drawn his inspiration from the BOOK NOTES. Just read such an outrageous paragraph as this: "A wants protection; that is, he wants B's money. B does not wish to let him have it. A talks sentiment and metaphysics finely, but, after all, all there is in it is, that he wants B's money. A does not otherwise show much interest in sentiment, or patriotism, or metaphysical goods. He never goes to Washington to lobby for education, or scientific research, or geographical explorations, or for any philanthropic scheme, unless there is a chance in it for

him to get B's money. He is then moved to scorn at B's sordid love of money; and he goes to hear a lecture on materialism to soothe his wounded feelings, wounded because B will not give up his money. The case is all stated from A's standpoint. We see *him* all the time. For him to want B's money is patriotic. It is *developing our resources*. It is noble. For B to want to keep the same (his own) money is mean, and B becomes, as the Providence Journal says, 'opprobrious' in the community. Thus, in all its naked simplicity, stands the whole case. The humbug is eliminated. Neither argument, nor logic, nor rhetoric, can change it, and in it the 'student of history recognizes,' as Mr. Sumner says, 'an old, a very old acquaintance. The Robber Barons, Robin Hood, Captain Kidd, Dick Turpin' and the like who held the same opinion as to the 'nobility' in themselves, of wanting other people's money and the 'opprobrious meanness' of the 'trader' or laborer who does not wish to lose his earnings."

One of the Duanes is the name of a new novel from the press of the J. B. Lippincott Company. It is a handsome duodecimo in form, and is written by Alice King Hamilton. The particular one of the Duanes was Miss Bonny Duane. She lived in New York, where she was a leader in the best society. She went to Florida, to Fort Barrancas, where she fell in with Lieut. Jack Sidney, of the Army, who fell in love with her. But the difficulty lay in the fact, that two or three other fellows had their eyes upon one of the Duanes, at the same time, and the interest of the story centers in following this labyrinth of love, and in observing the scenes from life, which the author sketches, of these remote and peculiar people. The raid of Lieut. Jack Sidney, with his little army, upon the illicit whisky distilleries, and the bloody little fights he made, gives life to the story, and death to his enemies.

It has been said, and doubtless with truth, that lace, Honiton lace, is the loveliest fabric that ever set off female beauty. This alone ought to be a sufficient incentive to its manufacture. But hitherto the art of making it has been kept a sort of trade mystery; now comes a simple but exhaustive treatise teaching the making of the beautiful fabric. Thus the art is placed within the reach of all, for the book costs but little money, and a new occupation for women, at once calm and quiet, is added to those already pursued by them. The name of the little book is the *Honiton Lace Book*; it is filled with beautiful designs teaching how the Acorn in relief is made, or the Wildrose wrought, or the Camellia spray, or a hundred other just such things.

A Proposed Re-organization of the American Systems of Government:

Nearly a century has elapsed since the assembling of the convention which framed the constitution of the United States. In a recent political study, Mr. Albert Stickney examines the working of this constitution during this period. He reaches the conclusion that, while the experiment was a great success, yet the time has come to correct certain evils which are now apparent. The democratic system of government is in process of being developed. The time has come for the second stage. And the remedy proposed is a new constitutional convention, by which a new constitution will be framed, into which must be incorporated certain radical changes. First, the continuance in office, until removed, of the present national officials, the Senate and the House of Representatives. Second, the abolition of term elections of members of congress, and the president. Third, the adoption of a system of elections for filling vacancies in congress, and the office of president, wherein the popular assembly of citizens, at every stage, shall be the fundamental feature. Fourth, the conversion of the present senate and house into one supreme legislative body, to which should be given the control of its own members, and the control and removal of the president. Fifth, the giving to the president the sole power of appointment, control, and removal of his own heads of departments, and so down through every national department; the head of each to control all appointments of subordinate officers. These are some of the changes which Mr. Stickney thinks necessary. He thinks they should begin with the national government, and be carried on down through the state, city, and town governments throughout the land, until our whole system has been thoroughly reconstructed. It is beyond question, that the last three presidential elections have attracted serious attention to certain evils in our political system, and made them manifest to everybody. This book is one of those elements which will assist in crystalizing thought, so that in the end such changes as will benefit the nation will be brought about. When Mr. Stickney sets forth the conditions under which such a convention would now meet, and compares these conditions with those of the former meeting in 1787, he becomes eloquent. It would be, as he says, the convention of the democracy of the whole world, the wisest political thinkers on the face of the earth. Mr. Stickney's book is entitled *Democratic Government*, and it is published by Harper and Brothers.

London of To-Day, by Pascoe; the latest and best description of the great city.

Harper and Brothers have begun the publication of a new series of little books. It is called Harpers' Handy Series. It is issued a number or volume each week. No. 1, is a novel by Mr. W. E. Norris, entitled *That Terrible Man*. It relates some of the spiritual experiences of the time. No. 2, is *Society in London*. This is an excellent little book. It costs 25 cents. It is not a novel. It tells of the Queen and her relation to the actual government, about her friends, how she lives, what she does in a social way, and who are her real advisers. It tells about the Princess and the Royal Dukes. How they laxy themselves. How absolutely essential they are to the welfare of the English people. People somehow got an idea that the Duke of Edinburgh was niggardly, or mean, in money matters, but here we learn that with him economy is a necessity. How economical the Duke of Edinburgh is, and necessarily so, for the British people are only taxed \$332,500 annually for his support. Besides which the Queen gives him the use of the Royal Palace of Clarence House. In addition an immense sum was given by Parliament to beautify the Palace. Just to keep him up, the Princess, his wife, has \$55,000 annually, and they both have private fortunes of between two millions and three millions. Economy must, therefore, be the watchword of this impecunious Duke. An excellent chapter is that about Lawyers, Judges, Doctors and Divines. Most diverting are the piquant paragraphs about Lord Coleridge and Sir Henry Hawkins; the first of whom is claimed to be pious and thrifty, the best conversationalist at a dinner table in England, and who once had a great uncle, one S. T. C. The latter is nothing but a first-rate lawyer, and a clear-sighted judge, who believes that the laws were made to punish crime and that this cannot be done unless it treats criminals as criminals. There is nothing sentimental in the judicial make-up of Sir Henry Hawkins, and, moreover, he had no great uncle, as did the Lord Chief Justice. Then follows the Statesmen who became great figures in society, of whom Hartington is among the first; about journalists, and men of letters, about actors and actresses, and artists, and everybody else who is distinguished as men and women of society. The little book is amusing.

Mr. Rider's bright and independent Book Notes begins a third volume with the issue of April 25th. He has been criticised for his caustic comments on the tariff and replies that "there is not today, nor has there been for half a century, a public print in Providence in which a word could be inserted in criticism of the policy of protection." This period coincides with the political and journalistic predominance of the late Senator Anthony.—*The Nation*, April 30, 1885.

BOOK NOTES

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND CRITICAL.

CONDUCTED BY

SIDNEY S. RIDER,

NO. 17 WESTMINSTER STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Providence, R. I. Post Office.

ISSUED
FORTNIGHTLY.

SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1885.

{ VOL. III.
No. 4.

The Historical Society's Reprint of the Morgan Edwards Manuscript:

Among the historical treasures in possession of the Rhode Island Historical Society is the Manuscript, Materials for a History of the Baptists, by the Reverend Morgan Edwards. So very valuable has this manuscript been considered that all the writers of Baptist history have drawn heavily upon it for the facts which it contains. In appearance it is very peculiar, from the fact that it is not written in the ordinary handwriting, but it is clearly printed, with a pen, in the forms of Roman letters. It is thus as legible as printed matter, to which it bears a close resemblance. Mr. Guild, in his book, Manning and Brown University, made copious extracts concerning the beginning of the College history. During the year 1877 the Historical Society printed volume six of their Collections, in which was included the entire manuscript, then for the first time published. When a Society of this character allows its imprimatur to go upon a book, the character of the book for accuracy of statement is at once established in the public mind. Having examined this reprint somewhat carefully, and closely compared it with the original, the BOOK NOTES gives here the result of its examination. The reprint is comprised in pages 361-370 of the volume specified. The number of errors are positively incredible. The BOOK NOTES cannot pretend to give them all. It can only refer to a few of the more important ones. An utter disregard to the spelling of names is manifest through the whole book. Thomas is shortened to Thos., William to Wm. Wallis is given as Wallis's. Clap is given Clapp. The Rev. Daniel Fisk is given as Fish, Throckmorton as Thockmorton, Ayers as Eyres, Nowel as Nowell, Corp as Corpe, Stafford as Strafford, Rosset as Basset, Estabrook as Easterbrook, Calvin as Colvin, Naomi as Naoni, Witherly as Witherel, and many others more or less changed, which it would be only tiresome to reproduce. These names are all indexed, and of course indexed incorrectly. Hence in cases of genealogical research, instead of assisting

the searcher, he would be thrown entirely off the scent. On page 302 the phrase "Mr. Hutchinson quotes out of Hubbard concerning the said planters." The word *thirteen* should precede the word *planters*. On page 303 the phrase, "They governed themselves by their charter for twenty years and spread over the islands," should read *this for their*, and the word *themselves* should follow spread. On page 303 the phrase, "I was unfortunately drawn from my employment," the word unfortunately should be *inopportunately*. On page 304 the phrase, "The Baptist church hath been a church in the wilderness, but now she begins to come out of it leaning upon her beloved." This phrase was written "come up out of the wilderness leaning upon her beloved." On page 305 the phrase, "than the inexorable attachment to religious liberty and thereby a tacit condemnation," etc., was written, "than their *inexorably attached* to religious liberty and thereby *standing* a tacit," etc. On page 307 the phrase, "he met with when discoursed," should be when *he* discoursed." On page 308 the phrase, "To John Danforth, Peter Thacher and Joseph Belcher of the Presbyterian Ministry," the word *committee* should follow Belcher. On page 310 the phrase, "the founder was Roger Williams," was written "was Rev. Roger Williams," and the phrase, "a preacher in the independent church of the place," was printed "church of Salem," which was a repetition. On page 315 "revengeful resentment" was changed to *revengeful sentiment*. On page 323 Rev. Samuel Winor's birth was given as Nov. 1, 1772. It was written 1722. On the same page it is stated Manning came to Providence with the College, 1770. It was written 1709. The date 1770 was correct, but the manuscript should have been corrected in a note. On page 330 in the phrase, "that he without him might be made perfect," the word *not* should follow might. On page 331, the word strictly as printed, should be *straitly*. On the same page in the phrase, "no churches is to affirm to be Christ's," the word *them* should follow affirm. On page 333, "planted a church" should be planted *another* church. On page 335, "the house is 76 feet, should be 36 feet." On page

317, the phrase, "to drive them out of their territories also," should read "out of their jurisdiction." On page 314, "a lot of 50 rods" should be "a lot of 10 rods." In this way the BOOK NOTES might continue, for the errors here shown do not exhaust the supply. A careful examination of these seventy pages in comparison with the original manuscript would disclose several hundreds of changes, some of them of minor consequence, as in the spelling of words like New England into New England, Rhode Island into Rhode Island, Mathussets into Massachusetts. But there are many cases in which the very sense and meaning of the writer has been either changed or reversed entirely. Throughout the entire manuscript are notes and emendations by another person than Edwards. This person is supposed to have been Dr. Samuel Jones. These notes and emendations have been incorporated into the text by the Publication Committee without any indication where such incorporation took place, or of what it consisted. In one case an important note of this kind was omitted altogether. It should have appeared on p. 321. The very great wrong done by such erroneous literary work, if it is indeed literary work, results from the implicit confidence which writers place in the publications of Historical Societies. Generation after generation of writers for centuries to come will go on perpetuating and disseminating these and similar errors, never once going to the fountain head for truth. Somebody should be held to strict accountability for such work. If the Historical Society appoints a Publication Committee to do certain literary work, and those men accept the position, but do such work as is here shown, they deserve the censure and not the commendation of the Society.

There came to the BOOK NOTES not long since a beautiful pamphlet. It was descriptive of that which took place at the Friends School on the day that Whitier's portrait was given to this Institution. The time auspiciously chosen was the closing of the first century of the existence of the School. The School was founded on the 8th of the 11th month, 1781. The presentation took place on the 24th of the 16th month, 1884. There were fine things said by men and women on that day, but among them all nothing was so impressive as were the words of my friend, the friend of my youth, Abraham Payne. He who can read unimpressed the story of the blind preacher which Wirt tells in his *Letters of a British Spy* must be beyond the influence of the charms of literature. As Mr. Payne rose that day to speak, he first bespoke the indulgence of his audience, saying that while he was not unused to public speaking, this was the first

time that he had ever spoken to an audience which he could not see. He had become lame. He spoke of the quiet influence of the spirit of the Friends in ameliorating the unkindly prejudices which prevailed with the men who planted here the seeds of empire. He spoke of the moral influence for good of him whose counterfeit presentiment stood unseen before him. He spoke of Whitier's poem on the Quaker Meeting House, wherein we are bathed in stillness, and tranquility comes as a balm and a solace to the tired spirit. He called the mind of his audience to the fine poem of one of our Rhode Island poets, Babcock, wherein he denounces the flanneting follies of the time and urges his reader

"Neath the temple of the uplifted sky
To go forth and worship God."

To say that the sympathy of his audience was with the speaker but faintly expresses the evidences of emotion. But when the speaker began the recitation of Whitier's beautiful poem, *Eternal Goodness*, which for the occasion was blazoned in letters of gold on the walls before him, and which all but him could see, the effect was most impressive. His "enunciation was so deliberative, and yet his voice trembled on every syllable, and every heart in the assembly trembled in unison." And as he came to the close with the verse:

"And so beside the silent sea
I wait the muffled oar,
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore,"

the tears were running down many a furrowed cheek, and the speaker's own sightless eyes were the only dry ones in his audience.

With a taste in perfect keeping with the plain simplicity of the principles of the Friends, an account has been published of all these doings. The poet, on receiving his copy of this book, and seeing the fine setting in which he appeared, scarce recognized himself. In a recent letter to a friend he compared himself to the man who, elected to be a Selectman at a town meeting, received so much praise from his neighbors on his way home that he doubted whether in fact he were the same man that he was when he left his home. He continued in this doubtful, blissful, transcendental condition until, as he neared his home, his old dog came out to meet him, wagging his tail and removing his doubts. "Yes," said he, "I'm the same old fellow. The dog knows me."

Those persons who are subscribers for magazines with the publisher hereof, can have their magazines forwarded to their summer residences by him without charge.

Influence of Natural Landscape on the Mind of Man:

Mr. Hamerton's latest book, *Landscape*, has been published by Roberts Brothers in a style uniform with the previous writings of the same author, and published by the same firm. The idea is to set forth the influence which natural landscape has upon the mind of man. It consists of a series of Essays on landscape in nature, in literature, and in art. Painting is not unfrequently referred to, but there is little of a technical character, and nothing likely to repel a general reader who takes some interest in landscape. Other subjects treated at length are the association of architecture with landscape, the choice of places of residence, and sites of houses, and the degree of injury or improvement resulting to natural landscape from human industry and habitation.

The sea is included amongst the subjects of study, especially in connection with shipping and coast scenery; and several chapters are given to lakes and rivers, of which the author has an intimate knowledge.

In a chapter on the art of describing landscape, he gives specimens of the good and the bad descriptions taken from contemporary writers, like Dickens and Charles Kingsley, and others. But when he wishes us to take a view of the landscape with the mind's eye, sketched by the hand of a master, he carries us back to Virgil and Ariosto, and covering the lapse of time comes down to Lamartine and Wordsworth. So far as Scott is concerned he is silent, for the reason that Ruskin has said all that was necessary concerning him. Two delightful chapters relate, the one to the Scenery of England, the other to the Scenery of France. Those who go forth into strange lands if they wish to see with the eye of the understanding, cannot do better than to take a lesson from this book.

Mrs. Wister's Vain Forebodings:

"She had a superb figure, and *chic enough* for a dozen washed-out girls, and she knew how to talk to a fellow I can tell you." That is the description given by Hans Tettau, a handsome young Prussian Hussar of Franklin Jadwija. This same damsel feigned love for another young officer in the same regiment, one Count Otto. She betrothed herself to him, unfairly too, for she was betrothed already to another, and no longer walked the forth in maiden meditation fancy free. Count Otto was a lover of a different stamp. When he loved, he loved. He was in dead earnest. He meant business. So when Franklin Jadwija forsook him for her first affianced, poor Otto lost his reason. He went actually mad. Well, to make a long story short, Otto's brothers and sisters had not tragic deaths from inherited mental disorders, so that

when Otto succumbed to the same trouble, the friends of his family were much excited. It was finally resolved to send Otto into the country, to be under the care, in his family, of a physician who had by practice in similar cases acquired much renown. He was thus placed. This good physician knew just how it was himself. He had been in just the same position. Once he had loved a young girl. She first accepted, then forsook him. It was precisely the case of Franklin Jadwija over again. And strangest of all this young girl whom the physician had loved had become the mother of Otto. All this was known to the doctor. The doctor had a daughter whom he had named Mattea, Franklin Mattea. She had been thus named from Otto's mother, albeit ignorant were they all of this fact. Otto, broken by his first disaster, had resolved to forsake all woman-kind. But if ever there was a woman who could shake a fellow from such a resolution it was this same Mattea. So the good physician, quickly perceiving the drift, determined to make an outward application of his daughter to the poor mind-sick Otto, well knowing that the love of woman, like the famed Jaguey of the tropics begins by winding its gentle tendrils about the gigantic monarch of the forest, and ends by absorbing and becoming the tree itself. Thus it was with Otto and Mattea, the story of whose loves makes one of Mrs. Wister's most charming novels. The J. B. Lippincott Company publish it.

Messrs. Henry Holt & Co. have added a new volume to the Leisure Hours, the *Dynamiter*, by Mr. Robert Stevenson, assisted by Fanny Stevenson. It opens with a dedicatory epistle to Messrs. Cole and Cox, two London policemen; the former of whom, coolly, with his hands carried away the dynamite box placed in the hall Westminster, and Cox as coolly came to assist him. Horror, Mr. Stevenson says, is due to Mr. Parnell, he sits before posterity silent, while Mr. Foster's appeal goes echoing down the ages. It is the opinion of the book NOTES that Mr. Foster's appeal will not reach a great ways down the ages. Moreover, the BOOK NOTES thinks Mr. Stevenson has not quite discovered the occupation of Mr. Parnell, as he sits silent before posterity. He is listening, listening to the appeals for justice made by his ancestors, and the ancestors of his patient and long-suffering countrymen, as they writhed and suffered beneath the legislation of the English, which, like a hydraulic engine, is gradually squeezing the last drop of blood from Irish arteries. These stories are, like all of Mr. Stevenson's, cleverly written, but don't, while you read them, for a moment think you are getting both sides of the story. There are two sides even to the case of a dynamiter.

Mr. Baird's History of Huguenot Emigration to America.

The word Huguenot seems to be of uncertain derivation. Some have derived it from *Hugon*, an imaginary sprite, or hobgoblin. Others from an individual named *Hugues*. Still others have many fanciful derivations. Whatever its origin, its meaning was clear. It was a name given in derision by the Roman Catholics in France, to those who were reformers in that church, and became known afterwards as protestants. The persecutions of these people led to the Edict of Nantes, by which the right of religious worship was forever guaranteed to them. This edict was issued by Henry IV in April, 1598. From that time onward the Roman Catholic party insidiously attacked it. Finally in 1685, by the hand of a pliant tool, Henry of Navarre, who, in an evil hour, became King of France, the Edict of Nantes was revoked, and one fourth of the population of the kingdom was either slain, or stripped of their worldly property and driven out of France. This revocation took place in October, 1685. These excellent people fled to many countries. Many came to America, others settled in various countries. Mr. Baird's history gives the story of all these attempted settlements, going very far into the personal and family history of the emigrants, the story of their flight, and former habitations. There were settlements in Brazil and in Florida, very early; both failed. Another was at Acadia, in Canada, the place where Evangeline waited upon the shore. Others were in England, in Connecticut, in Massachusetts, at Boston and at Oxford, and in Rhode Island. This latter settlement is the most interesting to us because of its proximity. Here disasters followed them. They had purchased lands from the Atherton Company. These lands were near East Greenwich. The Atherton Company sold to the poor Frenchmen lands to which they had no title. It was simply a cruel fraud. No amount of excellence of private character would justify in the eyes of a Rhode Islander already in possession, the taking of his land by means of a bogus title. So the poor Frenchmen were uprooted and scattered. Many stayed in various parts of Rhode Island and from them have descended some of the best families. The writer of this notice published in 1879 the late Judge Potter's Memoir concerning these French settlements. Judge Potter states far more clearly or exactly than Mr. Baird how this fraud was perpetrated. Mr. Baird leaves us to infer that the Atherton Company possessed a valid claim for a portion of these lands. Judge Potter shows how that was not true with regard to the French Town portion. To that they never had even the shadow of a claim. Mr. Baird says "it is plain from Ayrault's account that the disorderly proceedings that caused the abandonment of

the French plantations were conducted by a rude and lawless set of persons, and were strongly disapproved of by the more respectable part of the community; doubtless Rhode Island abounded in like characters ready for any mischievous enterprise." Further on he says "the troubles inflicted upon these Huguenots . . . would seem to argue more than common malignity if we did not know that the lands fraudulently conveyed to them had been assigned years before to earlier settlers. The BOOK NOTES thinks such statements lack candor. The operations against Ayrault were precisely those taken by the legal owner of lands against a person wrongfully in possession. They were not lawless. On the contrary they were lawful to the minutest particular. Mr. Baird thinks Judge Potter in error in tracing the Tourgée family from the Targé family. The original settler on the plat gives it plainly Targé. There were in 1734 men in the towns of North Kingstown and South Kingstown supposed to have descended from this stock, whose names were spelled Tashure—Taufre—Tourgee. The ancestry of Prof. Eben Tourgée is traced by himself directly back from the records at Wickford to Peter Targé, and was by him given to Judge Potter. It can be found in Rhode Island Historical Tract, No. 5, page 132. The BOOK NOTES does not see Judge Potter's error.

Mr. Baird is a pioneer in the historical field which he has undertaken to explore. He has made extensive and laborious research, and he has produced a work of real value. The frightful outrages perpetrated in the name of religion upon these inoffensive people deserve, as they have received, the execration of mankind. They will serve us well in reminding us to guard the religious liberty of men. Excellent engravings of the quaint old French towns are in the book, which is published by Dodd, Mead & Co.

In the early part of this century many industries were followed in Providence which have now become quite extinct. Mr. Thomas Smith Webb began the manufacture of wall papers, a business which he afterwards sold out to Mr. Henry Cushing, whom many of us even now remember. Their process was that which is known in book making as the xylographic, or block printing process, precisely the same as the block printers of the XVIIth Century under the *Libella Pauperum*. Could we compare the rude work of those old times with the beautiful designs which are now made our surprise would be very great. A visit to Mr. Gates's wall paper store is almost an education in the fine arts, so beautiful are the papers, and then so very low is the price he asks for them.

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The Book Notes.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., JUNE 6, 1885.

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The Students' Ecclesiastical History:

Dr. Philip Smith has published the second volume of his *History of the Christian Church during the Middle Ages*. It completes the work. Ten centuries is the time covered by the two volumes. The present volume begins with the Eleventh and ends with the Sixteenth Centuries. It opens with the great events which followed the accession of Hildebrand to the Papal Chair as Gregory VII. This took place in 1073. Almost his first act was the calling of an Ecumenical Council which forbade the German Emperor, Henry IV, from disposing of the Sees within his Empire. The Emperor retaliated with the Diet of Worms, which body decreed the deposition of the Pope Gregory VII himself. Then follows accounts of the degradation and the revival of the Papacy; the Constitution; Worship and Doctrines of the Medieval Church; the Monastic Orders and Mendicant Friars; the Growth of Sects and the Heresies of the Middle Ages; the Precursors of the Reformation, followed by a short summary of the Reformation itself. This work now completed in two volumes forms at once the most compact and most economical Ecclesiastical History now accessible. Harper & Brothers publish it.

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The demand for Peloubet's Smith's Bible Dictionary has been so great that its publishers, Messrs. Porter & Coates, find it necessary to go to press with their second edition. The volume contains 818 pages. It has many hundred wood cuts, besides fine maps of the Holy Land. Its success is well merited. The same publishers announce the immediate re-issue from new plates of Mr. Arthur's *Ten Nights in a Bar Room*. Even Mr. Gough himself never set forth the evils of drunkenness more vividly than they are set forth in this book.

The city of London, although a very old city, is nevertheless a very new city. The visitor of twenty years ago would scarcely recognize it. It is in many respects a new city. It is, therefore, a necessity, the making of new Guide Books for those who now visit it. The best of these modern Guide-Book makers is Mr. Charles Eyre Pascoe. He has published many editions of his *London Guide*. Just now he has ready a new one, entitled *London of To-Day*. Messrs. Roberts Brothers, of Boston, have purchased an edition, printed for them in England, for the American market. It is thus placed here at a very moderate price. It is brimful of curious and interesting information, and whether one goes to London, or whether one stays at home, it makes first-rate reading.

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Jean Ingelow has gathered her recent fugitive poems into a book, and Roberts Brothers have reprinted it. To these fugitive pieces there have been added certain poems hitherto unprinted, so that a certain freshness attaches to the collection. Of all the English women who now write poetical, Jean Ingelow is nearest to the heart of the people. To the profoundest love of nature, she adds the gift of description in terse and vigorous language and in fine poetic forms. *Poems of the Old Days and the New* is the name of the new volume.

When a protective tariff man tells you that your wages will be cut down if you take off his protection, will you just ask him why he has already cut down the wages of his help? His protective tariff has not been cut down. It is just as it was in the war, and where have wages gone?

The study of Physiology in the schools is just now attracting very much attention. It is with particular reference to the deleterious effects of alcohol and tobacco on the human system. It is a good idea this implanting in the mind of the young a knowledge of this, the greatest of social evils. To meet this imperative need, Messrs. Porter & Coates have nearly ready Dr. R. J. Dunglison's *New Elementary Physiology*, which will be sold at 50 cents. It ought to go largely into our Rhode Island schools.

If wages depend upon a tariff, will you please inform me how it is that an agricultural laborer in Rhode Island gets three times the sum per day that the same man gets in England? And how is it that, paying for wages three times the amount an Englishman pays, a western farmer can raise wheat, send it 1700 miles, and undersell the Englishman at his own door?

ROBERTS BROTHERS, BOSTON,

Have just published a few books which ought to be in everybody's library.

Landscape. By PHILIP GILBERT HAMERTON. Library edition. 12mo. \$2.00.

Poems of The New Days and The Old. By JEAN INGELow. 16mo, handsome cloth, gilt top, \$1.25. Entirely new poems in this favorite author's happiest vein.

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ROBERTS BROTHERS, BOSTON, MASS.

The publisher of these *Book Notes* will send by post, prepaid, to any address, a package containing 120 sheets of *Ruled Commercial Note Paper*, for 40 cents in postage stamps.

If wages depend upon a tariff, why do men get less wages than they did during the war? The tariff has not been cut down, but wages have been steadily reduced.

The publisher of the *BOOK NOTES* sells three hundred copies of the *Century* each month, and still they cry for more.

Macmillan's English Illustrated Magazine for June opens with a finely illustrated article, *In the New Forest*, which, by the way, is a very old forest. One fact we note in passing, that between the years 1851-1859, there was received by the English Government for wood sold from this forest £275,000. An installment of the story, a *Family Affair*, appears. The author, Mr. Hugh Conway, unhappily is now dead. Messrs. Macmillan & Co. announce for immediate publication a new story by Miss Charlotte Yonge. It is *Two Sides of a Shield*.

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who was one of its early patrons, and whose interest continues to strengthen with its growth, will be most happy to be of service to its readers who desire to purchase or sell real estate, or borrow or lend money on first-class mortgages. Call at his office,

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The death of Victor Hugo has awakened an interest in his writings which reminds a bookseller of the days when they were first published. *Les Miserables* went with the readers of those days like wild fire. It was published in five volumes. Now we have it in one stout 12mo. volume, nearly a thousand pages, in good type, full of illustrations, for the comparatively paltry sum of one dollar.

An excellent article of chocolate can be had of Mr. Hill. This chocolate manufacture is another of our extinct industries. There were manufactured in Providence in 1790 sixty thousand pounds of chocolate. It was then sold at wholesale for about twelve cents per pound. Even then the manufacturers were working to get the duty off the cocoa (the raw material), and keep it on the manufactured article.

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Hill's Fruit Store,

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Dr. Roger Terry, a Sanitary Inspector of New York city, has written a little book of *Sanitary Information for Housekeepers*, published by the Appleton's, which ought to have a larger reading. It contains facts and suggestions about ventilation and drainage; how to fight contagious diseases; how best to disinfect, and last, but not least, how quickly and cheaply to find out whether our food is adulterated with bad things, or the water which we drink impregnated. Now this is a kind of knowledge of which the general public is deprived, and which it should possess. Fifty cents expended for this book may save you from an amount of misery which the promise of fifty dollars would not induce you to endure. Adulterations are of two kinds; those which injure, or those which only cheat the consumer. From examinations by the New York State Board of Health, it can be learned that of twenty-one samples of ground coffee, nineteen were adulterated with either beans, wheat, rye or chickory. Sugars were generally pure. Spices were fearfully adulterated, but generally with harmless stuff. The consumer was not killed, he was only robbed. Not a single specimen of whiskey could be found without fusel oil. It must therefore be concluded that whiskey without this essential of excellence is not genuine.

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Troubled Waters:

Troubled Waters is a new American novel from the house of Hiplacott. It is by Beverley Warner, and relates to one of the most difficult problems of the day. It is wrought of that unhappy condition of things which now exists between the manufacturer, or mill owner, and the men and women employed by him, or the manufacturer. It begins by chronicling that series of things which, through dissatisfaction, increasing poverty and general misery leads to strikes and to destruction, and closes with chronicling that happy condition of work-people which follows at once the operation of co-operation, wherein every mill-worker is a mill-owner. Two weddings, with all the preliminary anxieties, serve to rest the mind weary with its rough contact with social problems. Richard Wilton, the mill-owner of the story, was a wicked scoundrel. The striking mob burned his beautiful house, and in the trial which followed his wretched rascality was exposed. Other and better men succeeded him, built other and greater mills, and the striking mob became the happy, contented, prosperous work-people.

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Watches and Clocks:

The latest volume which the Cassell Company have added to their Manuals of Technology is that on *Watch and Clock Making*, by Mr. David Glasgow. There are very few good books on this art. The present one is small in size but comprehensive in material. It is brought down to the very present time. It was designed primarily as a text book for technical classes, but it will prove a most useful book of reference for practical workmen who desire to improve and perfect themselves in this most beautiful of the mechanic arts. Besides the purely technical portion of this curious little manual, there is much that is historical. For instance, the various inventions of escapements, the duplex, the chronometer, the detached lever, and the lever escapement,—the latter almost universal in English watches. Then comes the balance spring, perhaps the most important invention connected with pocket time pieces. Huygens is supposed to have invented it. At all events he applied for a patent at Paris in 1674. Then comes the compensation balance, and so through every portion of the works. The book is small, but valuable.

George T. Seabury,

TAILOR,

No. 9 College Street,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Opposite the Board of Trade.

Zoroaster:

Mr. F. Marion Crawford's new novel just from the press of Macmillan is called Zoroaster. It is of the times of Cambyyses and Darius. The scene is laid in the far distant east. Zoroaster, as the latest authority pronounces the name, was the founder of the Magian religion. Some scholars hold that he was instructed by the Prophet Daniel himself. To place such a character in love scenes, in a novel, seems at first odd. But so it is. The High Priest fell in love with a very beautiful and very noble Hebrew lady, but he was not successful. Nehushta preferred the King, Darius. In a fearful struggle Zoroaster threw, and would have slain the King, had it not been that Nehushta, present, while the struggle lasted, begged of her accepted lover the life of the King. It was granted by Zoroaster on the word of the King that both Zoroaster and Nehushta should go unharmed. By and by Nehushta actually offered herself in marriage to the King, forsook Zoroaster, and Darius the King made her one of his Queens. Thus she reigned with Darius. At last she sought the hand of her former lover, the High Priest, Zoroaster in marriage. This time it was Zoroaster's turn. He declined the offer. While King Darius was on a distant journey there happened a rebellion at Ecbatana. The King sent a body of wild riders from the eastern hills to subdue the rebels. This they did, but they did more. They broke open the Temple and slew the Priests, and among them Zoroaster the High Priest. The same sword which pierced his breast had cleft the neck of Queen Nehushta, who had fled hither for protection, and the King buried them both, in fine linen, with spices, beneath plates of pure gold, in a rock-hewn tomb in the mountain, and ever since the twain have dwelt together beyond the stars.

Mrs. Alexander is just here with a new novel. It is called a *Second Life*. Messrs. Holt & Co. issue it in the *Leisure Hours* in cloth for one dollar, and in the *Leisure Moments* for twenty-five cents. It is so new that the BOOK NOTES cannot yet tell you its story. But that it is a first rate novel the BOOK NOTES has no doubt.

Miss Sally Pratt McLean's very popular novels, *Cape Cod Folks* and *The Head*, and *Some Other Folks*, have all been re-issued by Messrs. Cupples, Upham & Co., in paper covers, but in large clear type, for 50 cents each. They will be sent by post to anybody on receipt of the price by the publishers of the BOOK NOTES.

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" D. G. Littlefield, Lincoln, R. I.	" "
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" F. C. Sayles,	" "
Park Place Church,	" "

The Charms of the Country:

Nature has come forth from its winter quarters, the shrubs by the brookside resound with the music of the birds, and men and women prepare themselves to go forth into the fields and draw fresh inspiration from nature itself. None are so wise they cannot learn, none so untaught but that they wish to learn. Then as you go forth take with you good books, books which will teach you where to find, and how to observe the things which will surround you. One of the most amusing of this class of books is Mr. Ernest Ingersoll's *Country Cousins*. It is filled with quaint conceits, and you will learn and laugh at the same time. Bob White is among the most charming of acquaintances. He sits upon the top-most branch of the tallest tree, and sings to the mower as he, stalwart, swings his scythe, the summer's sun slowly lifting in the distant earth. Mr. Ingersoll will tell you more than you ever knew about Bob White. So with the squirrels. He knows them well, and where they live, and who are their relations. Go while the dew is still upon the grass, and see them play. The early morning is their playtime.

Every book (and thousands more) mentioned in this BOOK NOTES can be bought at 17 Westminster street.

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At the Red Glove:

It was one noonday in June that there sat in a restaurant in one of the old towns in the south of France a big full-fed looking man gazing out upon the open square, in the middle of which stood a fountain. To this fountain there came a girl with a pitcher for water. The girl was tall. Her fine figure was but the more quickly revealed by the shabby clothes she wore. The easy, natural, languid grace with which she leaned against the fountain caught quickly the eyes of the window-gazer, Monsieur Carouge, and he resolved at once to seek acquaintance with the girl and marry her. This plan once formed was soon carried into execution. *La belle Elvire* lived with her mother, but were very poor. A curious French trade was struck for the girl, and she became Madame Carouge. After a few years of married life, years which were neither happy nor miserable, Monsieur Carouge died, bequeathing to his wife all his considerable property. Madame Carouge was a peculiar woman. On the result of the news of her husband's death she could scarce conceal her happiness. She was free, free on the morrow to seek fresh woods and pastures new. So leaving her quiet home she sought less provincial quarters in the neighboring city of Berne. In this city of Berne

lived an old French woman, one Madame Bobineau, who kept lodgings at the sign of the Red Glove. There came to this home almost on the same day that Madame Courage reached Berne, a young French girl, named Marie Peyrolles. With the loves and fortunes of Madame, Marie was curiously mixed. The eligible gentleman was Monsieur Rudolph Engeman. The question was which should get him. For a solution of the question the *BOOK NOTES* refers you to the excellent story, *At the Red Glove*, beautifully illustrated by Reinhart, and published by the Harpers.

Mrs. Elizabeth Custer's *Boots and Saddles* is one of the freshest and best books of this year; best of all because it is true. Contemporary fiction is simply execrable.

A marvel of cheapness is Routledge's new edition of Wood's *Natural History*. Hundreds of wood cuts, large type, and only 50 cents.

Club Rates for Magazines.

The publisher of these *Book Notes* will send to any address two or more magazines at club rates. This rate would make

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BOOK NOTES

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND CRITICAL.

CONDUCTED BY

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ISSUED
FORTNIGHTLY.

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1885.

VOL. III.
No. 5.

The Fall of the Great Republic:

The *Fall of the Great Republic* is, like the Battle of Dorking, or the Battle of Foy, a play of wit. The event is supposed to have taken place during the years 1886-1888. The author is, of course, anonymous. The underlying causes of the collapse, the writer finds in the following way: "For years the country's economic policy had been such as to poison the air with false doctrines, which enervated the energies of commerce by vacillatory action." "The land was covered with idle workmen unable to earn a sufficiency with which to pay the rents demanded for the cottages, or hovels, which they occupied." "Men had come to think more of majorities than of principles. They worked for their own elections rather than for the good of the country." "The chief business of the partisan press was to say nothing which would tend to alienate a voter." The governments of Europe had expelled from their countries all disseminators of social poisons, such as communists, socialists, and nihilists. This riff raff had, of course, found its way to the United States, and had so successfully disseminated its horrible doctrines that a very low state of public morals had resulted. Defalcations, embezzlements and crimes against private trust had followed. Irish malcontents had become the rulers of the United States. There they securely plotted the destruction of steamships, buildings and people in Europe. They were called Dynamiters. Every city in the Union had become a veritable gate-way to Gehenna. And that glorious land of liberty, America, the hope and the home of the free, all at once became the grand enemy of mankind throughout the world. The world then banded together against her as against a common enemy. Forces were landed with surprising ease at Boston and soon subjugated the country, and a Board of Foreign Officers administered the government. The difference between this essay and its prototype, the Battle of Dorking, is this: As one reads the latter he is impressed with the belief that the thing was within the bounds of possibility. In this essay the mind is not so impressed. A few gentle-

men have indeed found the cooler climate of Canada congenial. New York city under the government of a Roman Catholic mayor finds integrity in place of the frauds of Mr. Tweed. In spite of these fearful evils, the combined fleets of Europe would find it no picnic, the landing of forces in Boston, even if that ill-fated town has elected a Roman Catholic mayor. The grand remedy against all these evils, behind which are greater evils, is freedom of speech. Let men talk. They will thus convince other men of the justice of their cause, and thus force remedies, or they will subside. Moral and political evils, like the impure water of running brooks, become pure by exposure to the sun and air. All they need is sufficient ventilation. Roberts Brothers are its publishers.

Under the somewhat sensational title, *The New York Tombs, its Secrets and its Mysteries*, Mr. Charles Sutton, warden of the prison, has published a history of some of the celebrated crimes which have been perpetrated in New York during the last half century. In the order of time, comes the murder of Samuel Adams by Colt, the wedding in the cell, and the suicide of Colt. Then comes Richard P. Robinson with the fearful murder of Helen Jewett. The murder of Harvey Burdell with the extraordinary scenes which followed. The Richardson-McFarland tragedy. The case of Charles Jeffards; The Car hook murder; The story of Stokes and Jim Fisk, and a hundred other just such matters, which, when they were fresh, aroused the public to its utmost tension. An octavo volume of nearly 700 pages. Price, \$1.25.

The changes proposed to be made in the Book of Common Prayer, by the General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church, have been published by order of the Convention, in a duodecimo volume. It is called *The Book Announced*. With the volume is a *Pamphlet Guide* to the various proposed changes, and a *Handy Index* on a separate card, by the use of which quick reference to them can be made. The three can be bought at 17 Westminster street for sixty cents. They are indispensable assistants to those who wish to

understand that which they will shortly be called upon either to ratify or to reject.

The BOOK NOTES has received the following very interesting and instructive letter concerning the construction of the Panama canal, and the condition of the work. The letter was written by Assistant Engineer Fred C. Rider, U. S. N., who, together with two other naval officers, was ordered by the Navy Department to examine the work and make report to the Government at Washington. Portions of their report have been published, but the BOOK NOTES has seen nothing in print which so clearly and concisely sets forth the gigantic work now in progress.

The Panama Canal.

An account of the general condition of the work on the Panama canal at the end of January, 1885, may not be without interest to the readers of the BOOK NOTES.

As is well known, the canal is to extend in a generally northwest and southeast direction, between the ports of Colon, or Aspinwall, and Panama. It follows the valley of the Chagres river on the Colon side, and that of the Rio Grande on the Panama side; these rivers crossing the line of the canal twenty-nine and seventeen times respectively. The watershed of the Chagres lies almost entirely on the northeast side of the canal, and near the middle of the isthmus. Where the Chagres first strikes the line of the canal, it bends sharply to the northwest, and from this point few streams empty into it, the largest being the Obispo, which the canal follows after leaving the Chagres, and the Trinidad, which joins the main stream about twelve miles from the sea. The canal is to be 45.3 miles long, 112 feet wide at water level, and 39 feet deep. The basins at either end and in the middle will be from 130 feet to 1025 feet wide. There will be a dry dock at each end of the canal. The central basin is for the purpose of allowing vessels to pass each other. Soundings made at various points along the axis of the canal, show that much of the soil to be removed can be easily excavated, but they also show considerable rock underlying the summit. The total amount of earth and rock to be removed is 111,000,000 cubic metres. The deepest cut will be at Culebra, on the high land forming the divide. This cut, which lies just between the upper waters of the Grande and Obispo rivers, will be 361 feet deep in the axis of the canal, but the sides will reach up the hillside to about 509 feet. The work of excavation is carried on at many points along the canal, there being in all fifty-eight excavators and seven dredges. The length of the canal is divided into fourteen

working sections. In the section which comprises the central basin no work has been done, but a large amount of material and many excavations have been gathered there, and work will soon begin. With this exception, work has been done in all the sections, and in most of them work is going on at present. The greater part of the work is done by contract, the largest contract being with the American Dredging Co. This company is to do nearly all the dredging from Colon to about the middle of the canal, amounting to 36,000,000 cubic metres. Other contracting companies and the canal company itself are now engaged in cutting away the hills to about five metres above water level, that being the greatest height to which the machines of the American Dredging Co. can work to advantage. The next largest contract is with an English-Dutch company, who have contracted to remove 15,000,000 cubic metres from the Culebra section. This company is expected to begin work in April of this year, and their contract expires in October, 1886. The Franco-American Trading Co. holds the contract for dredging at the Panama end of the line. Most of the other contracts are held by French companies, the total amount covered by all the contracts being 77,500,000 cubic metres.

The section of Colon shows a great amount of work done. The American Dredging Co.'s large dredge, the Comte de Lesseps, has now dug a wide channel, carried to half the proposed depth of the canal, for a distance of two miles and a half from the entrance. This machine is capable of dredging and landing on the bank, by means of a pipe through which water is constantly forced, 8,000 cubic metres per day of ten hours. The average performance is about 5,000 cubic metres daily. The rock below the level to which dredging has been carried, will be blasted. Much of the material so removed will be made into large composite blocks and used in the construction of docks at Colon. In the Colon section, besides the work in dredging, an area of over sixty acres has been filled in with the dump from the canal, forming a tract of land which serves the double purpose of protecting the entrance of the canal from the sea and forming the site of many storehouses, offices and other buildings of the Canal Company. The docks, with which this area will be edged, will add greatly to the company's facilities for receiving freight.

In the section next to that of Colon, two more dredges of the American Dredging Co. are found, and it is expected that in May, these machines will meet the Comte de Lesseps, thus opening several miles of the canal. This will be dredged, however, only to half depth. Beyond this section no dredges can work until a vast amount of material has been removed by

excavators and by hand. At several points the excavation is being pushed very rapidly, the Couvreux excavator obtaining most favor in places where the soil is not rocky. It is able to remove 1,000 cubic metres per day of ten hours. In the rocky places dynamite is used and the fragments of rock put in dump cars by hand. For the purpose of carrying away the debris, many miles of rails have been put down and a large number of cars and locomotives are employed. At the summit already over 4,000,000 cubic metres have been removed, and when the new contractors get to work it is expected that 700,000 cubic metres will be removed per month in this section alone. In the other sections the present rate of excavation is 75,000 cubic metres per month, the total monthly excavation being 750,000 cubic metres. The price per metre varies from 30 cents for dredging to \$2.60 for the removal of rock, the average price being 75 cents. At present, 11,000,000, or one-tenth the total amount has been removed. The laborers employed are mostly Jamaica negroes and Colombians from Cartagena. Chilian laborers will be tried at Culebra. Their pay is from \$0.80 to \$1.20 per day. In the elevated sections the health is good, but at the ends of the line more or less yellow fever is found.

The dredges of the Franco-American Trading Co. in the Rio Grande are at present working under difficulties. They float and can work only when the tide is high in Panama Bay, the tide being felt several miles up the river. This gives only four hours of daylight in which to work, and in that time each of the two dredges now used take out 200 cubic metres. It is proposed to dam up the Rio Grande below the point where work is now being done, thus deepening the water so that dredging can be done at all times. In this section, as well as at Culebra and other points, the electric light will be used, and the work carried on night and day. Two new dredges are being built on the banks of the Rio Grande. If the construction of the canal depended only on the removal of a certain quantity of earth and rock, it would be merely a question of time and money. But to preserve the canal, in the wet season, from damage by the Chagres river, it is imperative to keep the waters of the river and canal separated at all times. In the rainy season, the Chagres sometimes rises thirty or forty feet. When it is considered that the canal, near the middle of the isthmus, is far below the bed of the river, it will be apparent that one such torrent falling into the canal would temporarily destroy it. To separate the river from the canal a number of ditches or small canals are to be cut, on each side of the large one, joining the segments of the river made by its crossing and re-crossing the canal. Thus the waters of

the Obispo and Trinidad rivers will find their way to the sea through the present mouth of the Chagres, while all the waters on the north-east side of the canal will flow to the sea through an artificial channel. To further control the Chagres, it is decided to build an immense dam across it, just above the place where it first meets the canal. A survey of the country shows that a large lake will be formed by the damming up of the river. The ordinary flow of the river will pass through a hole in the barrier. When a freshet comes, it is hoped that the newly-formed basin will hold all the water. Before a second freshet comes, the lake formed by the first must be drained off. This dam will be a mile long, 200 feet high, and of immense thickness, and will join two hills, thus forming one grand barrier across the stream. Although this is obviously a work on the success of which depends the possibility of constructing the canal, it is not yet begun. It will be built of the material taken from the canal at the summit. The material will be carried to the site of the dam and dumped until a hill of sufficient size has been formed. It seems impossible that the whole barrage can be built in one dry season. No doubt the middle will be left open during one wet season, and closed up, with the exception of the hole at the bottom for the ordinary flow of the river, during the following dry season.

The Rio Grande will have its course changed by means of ditches, so that it will lie wholly on the southwest side of the canal.

On account of the large rise and fall of the tide at Panama (nearly 18 feet), it has been decided to build a tidal lock near the Pacific end of the canal. It will be placed at the seaward end of the basin, near Panama, and will prevent objectionable currents being maintained in the canal. At Colon, the amplitude of the tide is only 18 inches.

A great deal of money has been spent in clearing the line of the canal and in collecting on the isthmus a large amount of material and machinery. Much has also been spent in the erection of store-houses, offices, dwellings for employees and hospitals. In September, 1884, M. de Lesseps stated that the assets of the company were \$72,400,000. The actual contracts on hand require \$35,000,000. The part not yet contracted for will require \$51,000,000, if paid for at the rate now obtained by contractors. The cost of building the barrage must be added to that of excavating. The cost of finishing the work is disposed as follows:

To complete present contracts,	\$35,000,000
For excavations not yet contracted for,	51,000,000
The canal company's estimate for the dam,	20,000,000
	\$106,000,000

But this does not include a large amount which must be spent for pay of officers, purchase of material and contingencies. Besides this, \$5,000,000 per year are required for interest on the original stock, and on the loan of September, 1884, (\$38,800,000). On July 1, 1886, all the money now on hand will have been spent, and the new loan, necessary to complete the work, if sold at 66 per cent. and bearing 4 per cent. interest, it was the loan of September, 1884, will be greater than the aggregate of the two loans already made. On the supposition that the canal will be done in 1888, though this is highly improbable, the bonded debt of the canal company will be, at the end of that year, as follows:

Original stock,	\$120,000,000
Loan of September, 1884,	38,800,000
Loans necessary on July 1, 1886,	161,500,000
	\$320,300,000

Nearly all the shares of the Panama railroad have been bought by the canal company, at a cost of \$17,000,000. If the canal is not done in 1888, at least \$12,000,000 will be required annually for interest on loans, and it is very probable that when completed, the total bonded debt of the company will be \$360,000,000.

A Superior Woman:

In an old dictionary which the BOOK NOTES sometimes consults there is the word *Lover*. When the seeker for wisdom falls upon it he is directed to see *Lunatic*. That is about the way it was with Mr. Richard Thorne. Mr. Richard was a gentleman who, having reached the mature age of manhood, yearned to become somebody's husband. To this end he sought to find a woman equal in all respects to his mother, who was recently dead, and who, while living, had been at once a mother and a sweetheart to her son. This is where the lunacy of Mr. Thorne comes in. Who ever saw a woman equal to one's own mother? Richard was the eldest of three brothers. The family had been financially well fixed, but reverses fell upon them. Such things do sometimes happen. But in the nick of time an uncle died, endowing Richard with a princely fortune. It was a well-timed death, at all events, for Richard. Richard's two younger brothers, being poor, at once married. But Richard, being older, very wealthy, and withal very sick with matrimonial fever, set about finding a woman, the equal of his mother, who was a superior woman. Richard had a cousin, one Rosamond by name, a young and very graceful woman, whose face was in form an oval, in which the lines of beauty were most delicately drawn. Her eyes were dark and gleamed with brightness. These charms, coupled to a

willowy slenderness of figure, and a certain lurking humor in the corners of her mouth, we are informed made up for any lack of positive beauty, and gave promise of a most companionable woman. Under such conditions there does not really seem to be much necessity for an extended search on the part of Richard. Nevertheless, he entered upon it. Very early in the story comes a letter from Rosamond, addressed to the three brothers, but aimed in reality at Richard. That letter did the business. Rosamond must have been a direct lineal descendant of Metternich himself. She was a born diplomatist. Richard was a doomed man from that moment. He might continue the search where he pleased, make love to all womankind, but it was all of no use. He found upon fitting these women into his mother's place that none quite filled it; that is, but one quite filled it. That one was Rosamond. And marry her he must and did. All this is about a very pretty summer novel, just published by Robert Brothers in their No Name series. It is entitled *A Superior Woman*, but written by whom? The readers of the BOOK NOTES must guess.

Delays of Divine Justice:

Plutarch is chiefly known to modern readers by means of his Lives of distinguished Greeks and Romans. But he was besides these Lives a voluminous writer. His essays number more than sixty. These miscellaneous essays are usually gathered together in a collection known as *Moralia*, or Ethical works. A fine English translation of these morals, in five volumes, was published not long since by Messrs. Little, Brown & Co., of Boston. Just now these publishers have issued a single one of these essays of Plutarch in a volume by itself. It is the Essay on the *Delay of the Divine Justice*. It is a new translation by Andrew P. Peabody. From it, one can learn that Plutarch was a philosopher, as great, possibly much greater, than a biographer. He believed in the immortality of the soul. His reason for this belief was, that, were it not so, God would not have considered a being doomed to so brief an earthly life worth rewarding or punishing. He believed in punishment before and after death. His view of the latter he sets forth in the story of Thespesius, who, apparently killed, but really in a trance in consequence of a fall, visited the infernal regions and saw the punishments inflicted, and then returned to consciousness and described them. The description is indeed vivid. It seems to be such a description as Samuel Hopkins, the once famous Newport preacher would have written of the same locality,—and what is all the more curious

is that Plutarch was not a Christian, having been born about the middle of the first century.

Here's how a tariff "protects" an American student of science, or an American student of art, or an American machinist, or an American general reader. *Semper's Natural Condition of Existence*, is published in England for \$1.25, and in New York \$2.00. The American reader is "protected" out of just 75 cents. Mr. Huxley's book on the *Crawfish* is published in England for \$1.25, and in New York for \$1.75. The American scientist is "protected" out of just 50 cents. Mr. R. H. Thurston's *History of the Growth of the Steam Engine* is published in England for \$1.62, and in New York for \$2.50. The American machinist who buys it is "protected" out of just 87½ cents. Professor Rood's book on *Modern Chromatics* is published in England for \$1.25, and in New York for \$2.00. The American artist is "protected" out of just 75 cents. In this way the BOOK NOTES might go on with such a list, for there is scarcely any end to it. These books are all printed in this country either from sets of duplicate plates made in England, or they are printed in England with the English editions of the same. Both editions are exactly similar. If they are printed here, then the government gets nothing by way of a duty; but the whole increase of price goes directly into the pockets of the manufacturer, and of course comes directly out of the pockets of those who use the books. If these consumers were not so well "protected," they could buy the English editions for nearly forty per cent. less than they can now buy the American reprints. An Englishman makes the engravings, sets the types, and makes the stereotype plates. Will not some one just explain how such a tariff "protects" Home Labor? Of course all wise Political Economy levies a tax on knowledge; for the more ignorant the people can be kept, the more they can be "protected."

teenth century. It culminated and died in the seventeenth. Covering in number more than five hundred names, among them the well-known Teniers and Rubens, Snyder, Verboeckhoven, Van Dyck, Van Eyck and others. The volume is filled with wood cuts. The second volume covers the *English School of Painting*, by Mr. Ernest Chesneau. It has a very eulogistic introduction by Mr. John Ruskin. The period covered is that between the years 1730-1882. The names best known are Gainsborough and Kneller, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Landseer, Sir David Wilkie and others. Much account appears of the most recent illustrators of books; for instance, DuMaurier, Mr. Walter Crane, Mr. R. Caldecott, Miss Kate Greenaway and others. This volume, like the former one, is fully illustrated with wood cuts. The third volume is much less interesting, but in certain respects far more useful. It is a treatise on *Artistic Anatomy*, by M. Mathias Duval. The book is an epitome of a course of lectures delivered at the *Ecole des Beaux Arts*, at Paris, about 1876. Good treatises upon this subject at a moderate price have not heretofore been easily found. It is to be hoped that this book will in a measure remedy this defect.

The Rt. Rev. Bishop Robertson, of Missouri, read before the Missouri Historical Society recently, a paper on the attempts made to separate the West from the American Union. These attempts began with the intrigues of the Spanish Government with Gen. James Wilkinson, as early as 1784, and ended with the splendid scheme of Aaron Burr and Blennerhassett in 1807, and which fortunately came to naught. The Bishop's paper forms No. 8, of the Missouri Historical Society's Publications. Bishop Robertson is a careful, laborious, historical student, and this paper is an excellent illustration of the condensation of history. It has portraits and a map.

Wanderings in the Eastern Archipelago.

Mr. Henry O. Forbes's work, *A Naturalist's Wanderings in the Eastern Archipelago*, which has just been published by Harper & Brothers, forms a notable addition to the library of travel and scientific research. The book embraces a large and varied field, the explorations which the author describes having extended through the Cocos or Keeling Islands, Java, Sumatra, the Moluccas, and Timor Laut. Its contributions to the knowledge of the ethnology and the natural history of the Eastern seas are of unusual richness, and include much that must be not only of deep interest, but even of startling novelty, to special students.

A New Fine Art Library:

Under the general title above, Cassell & Co. are publishing a series of useful books. They are under the editorial care of Mr. John C. L. Sparkes, who is at present principal of the National Art Training School, South Kensington Museum. So that, while not losing sight of the poetry of art, its theoretical and practical development will be the main effort. The first book of the series is the work by *Wanderer's on the Flemish School of Painting*—a work crowned by the Académie Royale of Belgium. The Flemish School took its rise in the four-

As a book of travels it will be welcomed by all readers of current literature, there being no work in the English language which more happily combines trained and accurate observation by a specialist with popular sketches of adventure and experience. It will rank with Darwin's *Voyage of the "Beagle"* and Wallace's *Malay Archipelago*. The interest of the volume is enhanced by a large number of illustrations, including a colored frontispiece, and by several well-executed maps. The Malay, and the Eastern Archipelagos are precisely the same. Mr. Wallace's account of his travels was published in 1869. Mr. Forbes' route was almost similar to that of Mr. Wallace. For the information of ancient graduates of the geography class, the BOOK NOTES will inform them that the Eastern or Malay Archipelago comprise the islands of Sumatra, Borneo, Java, Celebes, &c. While covering the same grounds that Mr. Wallace covered, Mr. Forbes has not written a repetition of Mr. Wallace's book. He says he has found little to add. But he has, in fact, added a great deal. His book is really a supplemental volume to that by Mr. Wallace. It may be fairly questioned whether there have ever been written two more truthful, scientific accounts of any country than these two books by Mr. Forbes and Mr. Wallace.

Mr. Hare's Russia.

Mr. Hare writes the best books for travellers in foreign countries of all living Englishmen. Mr. Hare's journey through Russia began with entering the country at St. Petersburg, travelling thence to Moscow, thence to Koursk, thence to Kieff, and thence out of the country at Cracow. Of course this was an all railway journey. More than half the book is occupied with descriptions of St. Petersburg and Moscow. No writer has written so elaborate a description of the Kremlin as Mr. Hare. Some thirty miles from Moscow stands the famous monastery Troitsa (Trinity). To it devout Russians make pilgrimages on foot. Such a pilgrimage was made by Catherine II with all her court. The distance travelled was five miles each day. Water from the Neva was carried in vessels with which the Empress could be refreshed. A description of the Kremlin is practically an account of Moscow. It is Moscow within the Kremlin, and Moscow without the walls of the Kremlin. So it is with Troitsa, for this monastery contains an imperial palace, an archiepiscopal palace, nine churches, a hospital, a bazar, and numberless dwellings. Avenues of lime trees intersect the enclosure, in the centre of which stands the bell tower of Rastrelli, 250 feet high, in which is a chime of 35 bells. Into his book Mr. Hare has put

everything which he saw descriptive of Russia and of her people, and besides, he has gathered from every source whatever anybody else has heretofore seen and described and incorporated their scraps into his narrative. So that we now see Russia through the eyes of all the famous travellers. The pretty pencil sketches scattered here and there are Mr. Hare's own.

A new story by Bret Harte, entitled "*Martja*," was commenced in a recent number of *Harper's Weekly*. It is illustrated by R. Caton Woodville.

Harper & Brothers publish this week a story entitled *Upon a Cast*, by Charlotte Dunning, a new writer of considerable promise. The scene is laid in a quiet little country town on the banks of the Hudson, within a few hours' distance of New York. The plot has been constructed with no little skill, and the characters—all of them interesting and worthy of acquaintance—are portrayed with great distinctness. The book is written in an entertaining and vivacious style, and is destined to provide entertainment for a large number of readers.

We learn from the London *Athenaeum* that Prof. Ray Lankester is preparing a review of Dr. Temple's Bampton Lectures (The Relations between Religion and Science) for the *Fortnightly Review*. The BOOK NOTES thinks it is time somebody reviewed these Lectures. Some where in them one reads of the *elasticity* of the Moral Law.

By means of a curious blunder in the last BOOK NOTES, Henry IV, King of Navarre, who made the Edict of Nantes, in 1598 was made to revoke it near a hundred years later in 1685. Of course the error was apparent, but it was not seen in time for correction. Two letters have been received pointing out the error. This is a positive pleasure to the Editor, for it is evidence that somebody reads these little papers. Louis XIV revoked the Edict of Nantes.

Since the old days when Murray's English Reader was the standard school book, nothing equal to it in certain respects has been prepared. It was an evil day when its use was abandoned in the schools. Quite recently a strong and apparently a successful effort has been made to use again in the schools the English classic, from which Murray's Reader was very largely composed. In some respects the modern editions are superior to the former ones, for they are annotated. This brings them more quickly within the comprehension of young people.

The plan is admirable, and, when understood, will command the support of all intelligent people. Various series of books prepared in this way have been published. There is one by Messrs. Ginn & Co., which already comprises a dozen or perhaps more books. Among them are Scott's Tales of a Grandfather; Scott's Quentin Durward; Church's Stories of the Old World, which means selections from Homer and Aeschylus and other ancient classics; Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare; Robinson Crusoe and many more such things. Swiss Family Robinson is one of them. This book is one of the most interesting books for children ever written. The criticism brought against it is that it brings together upon a tropical island plants and animals which are found in other, and only in other zones. For instance, the silver or white bear which is found only in the Frigid zone is placed among Ostriches. The island where these people are supposed to have been found is one in the Eastern Archipelago;

for the introduction informs us it was southeast from Java and not from New Guinea. This fact ought to be impressed upon the readers that many things found by Fritz and his brothers do not grow in the localities where it is stated that they found them. Mr. Forbes' *Wanderings of a Naturalist* will tell you all about it. There is, in one of the companion volumes of the series, to wit, The Tales of a Grandfather, an instance showing how this could be managed. The story of Macbeth is related practically as Shakespeare has written it. But following it is a long note by Sir Walter, in which he lays down the actual facts of history, drawn from the most authentic sources. Learning that which is not true is worse than to remain in ignorance.

Mr. Stanley's *The Congo* appeared simultaneously in Europe and America, and in eight different languages.

The Fall in Prices:

The *Spectator* (London) has in a recent issue a table which illustrates to a limited extent the very great decline in the apparent values of certain commodities. It is of such great interest that the BOOK NOTES re-produces it. The writer says there has been a fall in prices which has astounded, and, in some cases, ruined, the

oldest calculators, and which apparently proceeds from some general and far-reaching cause, and which all over the world has brought values down to a figure previously unknown. The following table shows in a way every one can understand the range, the continuousness, and the extent of this fall in the great articles of consumption:

PRICES OF LEADING WHOLESALE COMMODITIES IN JANUARY, 1873, 1879, 1883 AND 1885 COMPARED.

	1873.	1879.	1880.	1885.
Scotch pig-iron, per ton.....	127s.	.. 47s.	.. 47s. 6d.	.. 41s. 9d.
Coals, per ton.....	39s.	.. 19s.	.. 17s. 6d.	.. 18s.
Copper, Chili bars, per ton.....	£91	.. £57	.. £65	.. £48½
Straits tin, per ton.....	£142	.. £61	.. £93	.. £77½
Wheat, <i>Gazette</i> average, per qr.....	55s. 11d.	.. 39s. 7d.	.. 49s. 4d.	.. 34s. 11d.
— red spring, at New York, per bushel.....	\$1.70	.. \$1.10	.. \$1.15	.. 91c.
Flour, town made, per sack.....	47s. 6d.	.. 37s.	.. 38s.	.. 32s.
— New York price, per barrel.....	\$7.5	.. \$3.70	.. \$4.30	.. \$3.25
Beef, inferior, per 8 lbs.....	3s. 10d.	.. 2s. 10d.	.. 4s. 4d.	.. 4s.
— prime, small, per 8 lbs.....	5s. 3d.	.. 4s. 9d.	.. 6s.	.. 5s. 4d.
Cotton, mid. upland, per lb.....	10d.	.. 5½d.	.. 5 11-16d.	.. 6d.
Wool, per sack.....	£23	.. £13	.. £12	.. £11
Sugar, Manilla musca, per cwt.....	21s. 6d.	.. 18s.	.. 16s. 6d.	.. 10s.
Coffee, Ceylon, good red, per cwt.....	50s.	.. 65s.	.. 78s. 6d.	.. 71s.
Pepper, black Malabar, per lb.....	7d.	.. 4½d.	.. 5½d.	.. 8d.
Saltpetre, foreign, per cwt.....	20s.	.. 19s.	.. 19s.	.. 15s. 3d.

The cause of this decline is attributed to the appreciation of gold owing to the diminished production of the metal and to its almost unusual adoption as a currency by the people of Europe. The production now scarcely repays the waste. From 1869 to 1879, the British Mint coined annually Five Million Pounds Sterling. In 1871, it coined Ten Millions. In 1872, Fifteen Millions, and from 1873 to the present time only a Million and a half. The

writer closes thus, "There will be a great deal of misery (while a re-adjustment) goes on, especially among producers, and a great readiness to believe in quackness like protective duties, and projects for currency reform. The bimetalists who have the advantage of being fanatic, will have the liveliest time of it, but fortunately the leaders of opinion are tolerably sound economists."

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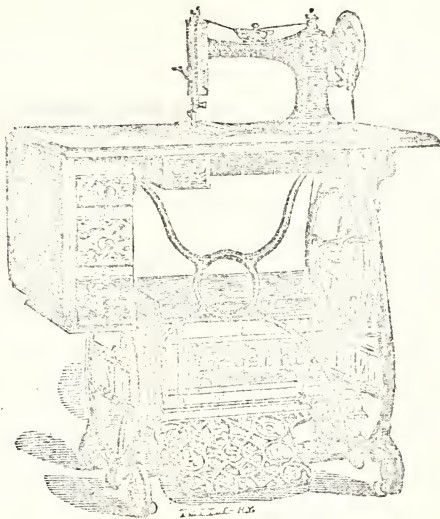
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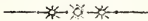
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{ VOL. III.
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The Mission of General Burnside between the French and German Armies, at Paris, 1870.

Le Comte D'Herisson has recently published at Paris his *Journal d'un Officier D'Ordonnance*, (Juillet, 1870-Février, 1871). It covers the time of the investment of Paris by the Prussian army, and the defense of the city by the Commune. Le Comte, who speaks English, was employed by General Trochu to act as interpreter on the occasion of the visit of General Burnside, who had been permitted by the Prussians to inspect their lines and to pass through them, and by permission of the French to enter the city. In a chapter entitled *Un Diplomate Amateur*, Le Comte Herisson gives an account of General Burnside's visit. The editor of the BOOK NOTES translates a portion of the chapter, premising, however, that he is not a French scholar, but trusting that however rude the translation, the Frenchman's meaning has been preserved.

"At nine o'clock the American general, preceded by a messenger, made his entrance to the Cabinet of the Governor, who received him standing, in military uniform, and surrounded by his staff. General Trochu who spoke no English told me to say to his visitor that he was very welcome, and he was not a little astonished when he saw General Burnside all at once advance towards me, with his arms extended, and kiss me on both cheeks. I explained that some six weeks previously I had made, on the steamer which had brought me from America, the acquaintance of General Burnside; and that I had conceived a strong affection for him in the eleven days of our enforced isolation. General Burnside was accompanied by an American, Colonel Forbes. General Burnside, with my assistance, told the Governor that being in Europe he had been drawn to France by the grandeur of the military events which were being enacted there. He asked permission to visit Paris, as he had visited the Prussian army. He desired after having studied the arrangements of the investment of the city, on a scale the most colossal which had ever yet been undertaken, to study

also the means of defense, and to contemplate a spectacle so consoling to humanity, a patriotism capable of putting forth such gigantic efforts. General Burnside was not the first general who had come to see us. He is very popular in the United States, where he has played a considerable role during the Civil War. We were all convinced that General Burnside was attracted solely by a military curiosity, and the Governor earnestly declared that he would do everything possible to make the investigations of his visitor easy and complete. The interview was very cordial. The American complimented the French on the martial attitude, and the determined spirit of the city of Paris. General Trochu thanked him, and replied in effect that the people of Paris had decided to hold out as long as they had a mouthful of bread left. I think, said he, it will be very agreeable to you to be placed at the disposition of your friend, M. d'Herisson. He will show you everything, and will take you everywhere. They shook hands cordially, and I reconducted General Burnside to the Rue de Rivoli. He made an appointment with me at one o'clock of the same day. The Governor had said to me that he wished to speak again with me. On my return to his Cabinet he did me the honor to confidentially give me a very complete account of the political situation of the day. It may be that your relations with General Burnside can be turned to good account for the cause of the country. If he asks it, let him visit the exterior lines everywhere, but not the forts. Avoid conducting him to certain sections where our preparations for defense are not very good. Without giving him the impression that you are so doing, conduct him to those places where we have the strongest fortifications. Should he disclaim being an emissary from M. de Bismarck, you must act as if he came on the part of the Chancellor. At this time if we could obtain an armistice, a suspension of hostilities, in order to call an Assembly with the condition well understood, that they would permit us to revictual for the time of the armistice, it would be superb. Perhaps M. de Bismarck desires that we learn from the General the treatment given

to Bazaine. But for the obtaining of this point, you must avoid everything like an immediate necessity or exigency. Put on the appearance of the greatest confidence, perfect security, absolute tranquility, yet be careful not to exaggerate too much, be simply natural. Now go ahead. General Burnside visited everywhere, and took a superficial view of our means of defense. But I afterwards conducted General Burnside to Jules Favre, because Comte de Bismarck had given some letters, and among others a diplomatic communication in which he maintained his intention of not transmitting, unless open, envelopes directed to foreign ministers resident at Paris, and consequently of opening those which were sent out directed to their governments. Before Jules Favre, General Burnside denied being an envoy of M. de Bismarck, or of having received any mission from the Chancellor. But I believe, however, said he, that the idea of an armistice would not be refused at Versailles. Jules Favre replied after a moment that the Chancellor admitted the possibility of an armistice. He had not understood that it had been refused at the time that he asked it himself at Ferrieres, not for the purpose of giving the defense time to strengthen themselves, as M. de Bismarck had pretended, but for the purpose of consulting the country on the possibility of an agreement with Germany, an arrangement for which the Government of National Defense did not wish to assume the responsibility. He also said that since his visit to Ferrieres, the defense was established, thanks to the efforts of the Parisians. He further stated that to-day public opinion was firm in the belief that Paris was impregnable, that it would not succumb to anything but famine, and that they would unite with all their energies to attack and fight to the bitter end the invaders of their country. The city was well provisioned. If capitulation should follow the end of the siege, this capitulation was yet a long distance in time from us; and from this time until then many events must transpire. Finally, said M. Favre, if M. de Bismarck will consent to an armistice without imposing the conditions which were unacceptable at Ferrieres, especially some military security which placed the city of Paris under Prussian guns, he was ready to sign it, with the object then as now that they were to consult the nation. If any intermediate officials wished to undertake to bring about this condition of things, he would assure them of their receiving the thanks of the Government of France, when the act became known to them. The General and the Colonel took leave of the Minister and returned to Versailles, after having previously asked permission, which was given them. There they repeated to the Chancellor the terms of the conversation with M. Favre. And

then they rested after their journey to Paris. The 6th October was the day they were to return. It was the 2d October on which their former visit was made. They had now seen M. de Bismarck, and came to bring the following propositions: an armistice of forty-eight hours; the Prussian Quartermaster General to give safe conduct to pass the Prussian lines to such of the citizens as were to visit the Departments to canvass for the suffrages of the electors. Alsace and Lorraine were excepted from this arrangement: no elections were to take place there. These elections, which were in no way to interfere with the military operations around Paris, were to designate a city in France where the Assembly could meet and decide upon the question of peace or war. The conference took place in a salon adjoining the Cabinet of the Minister in the Palace of Foreign Affairs. There were present, General Burnside, Colonel Forbes, Colonel Hoffman, M. Washburn, Minister of the United States, Jules Favre, General Trochu and myself. I served as interpreter, and although M. Washburn and Colonel Forbes understood and could speak very well the French language, I was nevertheless obliged to translate, phrase by phrase, the conversation. When I had translated an important phrase which had required an effort of the memory and required precision, M. Washburn approved by a slight bowing of the head, thus testifying to the exactness of my translation. In the course of their interviews I became convinced of the opposition of M. Washburn and labored to overcome it. Just so much as General Burnside showed sympathy with us this diplomatist exhibited sympathy in the success of our enemies. Another example taken from life, of the truth that the French had been predestinated by the Creator to play the role of the fool. But for the help of the French, America would probably now be a portion of the British empire. M. Washburn showed in a thousand ways his antipathies. The conference ended in the request by Jules Favre and General Trochu to consult with their colleagues in the Government. This gave me an opportunity to profit by my instructions from the Governor in walking out with my friend Burnside. I directed his tour in such a way as to give him the highest idea of our means of defense." After interminable conversations the whole scheme fell through and M. Favre gave to General Burnside a letter to M. de Bismarck to the effect that the vague and inconsistent propositions sent by General Burnside could not be accepted. "As I reconducted General Burnside to the outposts, he gave me to understand that it was himself who had taken the initiative in these negotiations. That he had urged in the presence of Bismarck considerations in our favor, but M. Bismarck was

indifferent to them, stating that he was negotiating treaties for the Germans, and that in cutting the French cake which the victorious armies of his master had captured he must not forget the name which his countrymen had given him, the Chancellor of Iron. I reconducted General Burnside to the Bridge of Sevres, there to take a little boat which was moored to the French bank of the river, in which he was to be carried across. After the customary signal had been given, and an answer had been received from the enemy, I gave my hand to the General to assist him in scaling the barricade. Scarcely had he appeared in sight when four muskets were discharged, and the balls whistled by our ears. I looked quickly at Burnside. He did not flinch. He did not move a muscle, but looking quietly at me asked what it all meant, he could not understand it. They are shooting at us, I replied, laughing, and it is fortunate that we, or at least you, have escaped this awkwardness. I had hardly stopped speaking when two more balls grazed the head of the General, and were imbedded just at his height in the rough incrustation of the wall of the barricade. I went to the wall and with the point of my knife dug out one of the balls which was still hot and gave it to the General. Here, said I, take this to M. Bismarck and show him the danger which a French, or even an American bearer of dispatches encounters in approaching his lines." The narration is closed by a handsome compliment to the impartiality and the disinterested efforts of Burnside in behalf of the French, which is easily understood by Rhode Island people.

It is stated that the mill owners of Hamilton, Mass., have imported (free of duty) 350 French Canadians to work in their mills. And this at a time when thousands of mill operatives now in this country can find no employment at wages on which they can live. The reason these mill owners give for a tariff is that they are afraid without it they cannot pay their help sufficient wages to keep them from becoming paupers. But does this importation of laborers from Canada tend to increase, or to keep up the rate of wages. Nevertheless it is *quite clear* that all that these manufacturers want the tariff for, is that they may pay better wages to the help. Who cannot see that a tariff "protects" home labor.

The announcement of the publication by the publisher of these BOOK NOTES of an edition of Dr. Thayer's admirable discourse in commemoration of Professor Chace was premature. A learned member of the Rhode Island bar was so much pleased with the discourse that he desired to print it at his own cost. But other arrangements had been made. The gentle pastor thanks the lawyer.

Henry Wheaton on Protection:

The following extract is from a letter written by Henry Wheaton, one of the most eminent of the sons of Rhode Island, the writer upon International law, whose books are to-day the leading authorities in all civilized countries. The letter was written to Samuel Eddy, "Stop your ears against the clamors of the manufacturers. *Laissez les faire*. Let manufacturers grow up as agriculture and commerce have done, in the order of nature. Don't force them in a hot bed, and then they will endure the frosts of winter. I am sick of the crudities and nonsense I read in the newspapers on this subject. One would suppose we lived in the dark ages to hear the usury laws, commercial monopolies, prohibitions, bounties, and all the cumbersome machinery of the commercial system, landed to the skies as the *ne plus ultra* of human wisdom." A few weeks ago the BOOK NOTES quoted the late Chief Justice Job Darfee, one of Rhode Island's most distinguished judges, as holding precisely the same views that Mr. Wheaton so well sets forth. The BOOK NOTES is not ashamed to think as these men thought.

Concerning the mention of the *English Reader* in the last BOOK NOTES, Mr. Tom Deming comes with a capital story. Mr. Deming says it seems but yesterday that he was a pupil in Mr. Ainsworth's school. One day he was reading from this same *English Reader* the description written by Goldsmith of the cataract of Niagara. On reading through the paragraph descriptive of the rainbows made by the sun shining through the mist, Tom stopped. "Go on," said Mr. Ainsworth. "That's all there is in the book," said Tom. "Well, it is just as well," said Mr. Ainsworth, "for the rest is a lie." The concluding paragraph reads thus: "It will readily be supposed that such a cataract entirely destroys the navigation of the stream; and yet some Indians in their canoes, it is said, have ventured down it with safety." The BOOK NOTES has always maintained that teachers should add proper explanatory comments.

An impression seems somehow to have obtained outside of Rhode Island that the waters of the Narragansett bay, and the shores thereof, were for the public uses. This is a mistake. When Roger Williams dickered with the Narragansetts for the possession of these waters and shores, he expressly agreed with Canonibus and Miantonomi that they should forever be held for the specific use of Rhode Island steamboat companies, and especially for the Continental. Do these outside barbarians suppose that Rhode Island is going back on Roger Williams?



The Congo Free State:

When Mr. Stanley, in 1878, had crossed the African continent, and had reached the mouth of the Congo, he took ship for Europe. He had reached Italy and passed thence to Marseilles. There in the railway station he was met by two commissioners who had been sent by Leopold II., King of the Belgians, for the purpose of interesting Mr. Stanley in the project entertained by that King of founding a State in the heart of Africa. This project, at first rejected, was at last accepted. All the powers of Europe entered into the scheme, and the Congo Free State takes its place among the political divisions of the earth's surface. In his book, just ready by the Harpers, Mr. Stanley tells the story of the founding. From the mouth of the Congo to Stanley Falls is about 1,500 miles. The Congo, with its affluents below this point, numbers more than 5,000 miles navigable for steam vessels. The very names of these great rivers are new to all the civilized world. The Congo is larger than the Nile, the Niger, and the Zambezi rivers combined. The basin of this immense river contains more than a million and a half square miles. A territory nearly one-half as large as the United States. The opening of this great country to the commerce of the world is one of the greatest events since the landing at Plymouth. The wildest dreams of to-day would not compass the end. The imagination may run wild in depicting it. Mr. Stanley's flotilla consisted of eight vessels, several of which were propelled by steam. With this fleet the party ascended the river as far as Stanley Falls, about 1,500 miles, establishing at suitable places trading stations along the banks. Twenty-two such stations were planted. While Mr. Stanley has narrated the story in a plain, business-like way, he has not failed to give life and spiciness to it by the introduction of accounts of their adventures with wild beasts and wild men. The great mass of the book is, however, taken up in descriptions of the land, what are its productions, and what may be its capabilities under the arts and resources of civilized life. Among the natural products of this wild country are palm oil, palm kernels, ground nuts, copra, india rubber, ivory, barwood, camwood, ebony, coffee, cotton, berrnised, gum copal, guinea grains, chillies, ginger, castor seed, croton seed, beeswax, orchilla weed, and a hundred more such things, among them the skins of animals. By the agreement of the sovereigns of Europe no European power is ever to be permitted to seize the sea coasts of the continent and to levy differential customs and high tariffs upon the commerce of the world such as our New England and the Middle States now levy upon the West and the South. But forever hereafter,

an inhabitant of Isangila can sell his ivory and ebony in whatever market it will bring him the most money, and buy his shovels and hoes, and axes, and gunpowder where he can buy them the best and cheapest. The foundation of such an empire on such a basis will make in time as great a change in commercial affairs as the establishment of the American Republic has made in political affairs, and in the relation of men to governments. A century ago men were merely the machines of the government. To-day government is merely the machine of men. The United States have wrought this great revolution, are they now to be left behind in the great race for commerce? The English eulogies upon Mr. Stanley's book were none too highly colored. They called it the greatest book on Africa of this century. They might as well said, of any century. It is the most important book on this subject ever written. Its influence will be immense. No intelligent man can afford not to know what it will tell him.

In a paper entitled *Early Votaries of Science*, written by Dr. Charles W. Parsons, and published in Volume 7, R. I. Historical collections, we are told that Will Claggett's *Looking Glass* was printed at Newport in 1731. The title page of the book itself does not so inform us. Nor have we hitherto been able to find evidence of the establishment of a printing press in Newport at so early a date. There was probably no press there at that time. The BOOK NOTES again suggests the propriety of accuracy in the publications of historical societies.

The BOOK NOTES finds this delicious paragraph in a letter written by Senator James F. Simmons to his friend Samuel F. May: "This tariff matter is now partly thrown on me, by the position I am in, and by observations in the debates, and my whole property is in it, my heart also." It is not the first time that the heart of an advocate for a protective tariff lay near his pocket book. The letter was written from Washington during the session of Congress, April 2, 1842.

At a recent book auction in Boston a large number of Rhode Island books were sold. They were easily recognized as having come from the estate of the late Rev. Edwin M. Stone. Among them were a considerable number of copies of the Works of Job Darfee; Eaton's Life of Roger Williams; Mrs. Williams' Lives of Barton and Olney; Memoirs of Thomas A. Telf; Stone's Invasion of Canada (Mr. Stone's private edition), and many volumes of the Collections of the Historical Society.

Sophie Bledsoe Herriek has a new book on plants. She calls the second chapter of it, a *Flowerless Flour Garden*. That is a happy thought, for the chapter tells how yeast operates on flour in the process of bread making. This operation, so common in every house, is very little understood, and yet so curious, that it seems to the BOOK NOTES as if everybody should like to read about it, especially when the story is told so simply as it is in this little book. There are other curious chapters here concerning plants. There are plants which eat, plants which drink, plants which breathe, plants which move, plants which sleep. No one plant can perform more than a single function, while men can perform all these functions, and some people possess, in addition to these, brains, with the power of thought. Plants which eat, are the insect catching plants like the sundew. Plants which drink, are the cactuses, which, miser-like, gathers all the water it can, and keeps all it gets. Plants which sleep, are the sensitive plants, and so through the list each can perform its function. This book is intended for the use of young people, to the end that they may be encouraged to observe the things in nature immediately surrounding them. It is not, however, beneath the attention of anybody, be he old or young. It is crammed with curious thoughts. Harpers publish it. Its name is *Chapters on Plant Life*.

The chisel, the auger, the saw, the hatchet, in fact every tool used by a house-carpenter, is increased in price by a 45 per cent. tariff. Hence a machinist makes his money by levying a tax on a carpenter. Will not some carpenter please inform the BOOK NOTES just where his "protection" comes in. The brushes and every other tool used by a house painter is increased in price by a tariff of 30 per cent., and 45 per cent. respectively. Thus the brush maker grows rich at the expense of the house painter. Will not some house painter please show the BOOK NOTES where "protection" for his home labor begins. The plough, the shovel, the hoe, the axe, and the scythe of the farmer, each pay a tax of 45 per cent. Will not some farmer just explain to the BOOK NOTES what protection for American home labor means for him. In truth every man in the world (save only a citizen of the United States) can buy these very same articles made by the very same men just as much less than a citizen of the United States can buy them, as the tariff increases the price. An Englishman buys an American shovel 15 per cent. less than the American can himself buy the same. It is simply legalized robbery. Articles are taxed first for being brought into the United States, and re-taxed to keep them from getting out.

[From *The Nation* of July 2, 1885.]

On the publication of the first volume of McMaster's *History of the People of the United States*, the BOOK NOTES made serious objection to the introduction into the history of statements which, had they been historically true, would have exhibited Rhode Island in a very bad light. These things were introduced and discoursed upon as if they had been facts. Now the BOOK NOTES complains of the second volume just issued that certain facts of very great interest and a great credit to Rhode Island have been suppressed. The BOOK NOTES refers to the seizure of the captain and chief officer of the British ship *Nantux* at Newport in 1794, and holding them until certain impressed American seamen were released from the ship. The details of this very important affair appear in a message to Congress by President Washington, dated June 4, 1794. The history of Rhode Island is unfortunate in the hands of Mr. McMaster.

The publisher of the BOOK NOTES offers for sale a few copies of Mr. Samuel G. Drake's *Old Indian Chronicle*. It consists of a collection of exceedingly rare Tracts, written and published in the time of King Philip's war, by persons residing in the country. Thorough annotations were made by Mr. Drake, who was considered to be one of the ablest Indian scholars of his time. The book was sumptuously printed. It contains the following Tracts: *The Present State of New England with Respect to the Indian War*, London, 1675.—*A New and Further Narration of the State of New England*, being a continued account of the Bloody Indian War, London, 1676.—*A True Account of the Most Considerable Occurrences that have happened in the Warre between the English and the Indians in New England*, London, 1676.—*The Warre in New England Visibly Ended*, King Philip, that barbarous Indian, now Beheaded. Now published for general satisfaction, London, 1677.—*News from New England*, being a true and last account of the Present Bloody Wars carried on betwixt the Indians, Natives, and the English Christians, London, 1676.—*A Farther Brief and True Narration of the Late Wars risen in New England*, occasioned by the quarrelsome disposition and perfidious carriage of the savage natives there, London, 1676. The Tracts possess the greatest value and interest to the people of Rhode Island, dealing, as they do, with events which happened in this immediate vicinity. They were written in the midst of Indian battles, and the heat and passion of writers makes these pictures vivid indeed. Could original copies be obtained they would cost not less than five hundred dollars. The beautiful copies to which present reference is made can be bought for three and five dollars, depending upon the edition, for there are two editions.

The Works of Job Durfee:

The publisher of the BOOK NOTES purchased among the remainders sold from Rev. E. M. Stone's estate a small balance of the *Complete Works of Chief Justice Job Durfee*. This book, edited by his son, the present Chief Justice, was published about thirty-five years since. It stands among the very first in the front rank of Rhode Island literature. It comprises *What Cheer*, or Roger Williams in Banishment, and several other poems; Two lectures on the history of the *Subjugation and Extirmination of the Narragansett Indians*; a paper on the idea of the Supernatural among the Indians; the *Panidea*, and four *Charges to the Grand Jury*, viz.: The Law of Treason (Dorr Case); Perjury; The Moral Duty of Obeying the Law; The Relative Duties of Court and Jury, and closing with the fine tribute to his predecessor on the bench, Chief Justice Samuel Eddy. The position with reference to the Narragansetts is that which has been usually held by Rhode Island scholars. It is directly opposite to that taken by Mr. Henry C. Dorr in the recently published volume of the Rhode Island Historical Society. This paper by Mr. Dorr not only controverts the opinion of Chief Justice Durfee, but it is also directly opposed to the opinions of Chief Justices Eddy and Staples, and of Judge Elisha R. Potter, of the same Court, all of them careful, thoughtful, laborious students. It labors to overthrow, concerning these Narragansetts, all that the founders of the Rhode Island Historical Society labored so earnestly to establish.

Concerning the *Panidea*, the editor of the BOOK NOTES recently received a personal letter, an extract from which he ventures to print. The letter was written by one of the most acute, philosophic minds now living in Rhode Island. The writer says: "I have just read the report of Judge Durfee's interesting discourse on Transcendentalism. In omitting the notable work of his father he has left a large blank in his historical narrative. We can appreciate the delicate sentiment which prompted its exclusion, but *Panidea* and its revered author ought not to be overlooked in such a history, and especially in Rhode Island. We should with patriotic pride recur to it and perpetuate and extend its elevating influence. Will not some of you in Providence supplement the discussion and fill the blank?" With this idea the BOOK NOTES is in accord. It regrets only its lack of ability to execute it. A generation of young men has grown since the publication of Judge Durfee's works. They can know him only as they see him in this book. It is full of the true spirit of Rhode Island history. It will give full play to all your intellectual powers. Young men, buy this book and study it. It is poetry, philosophy, history, all combined.

Mr. Amos Perry has published a pamphlet entitled, *Some New England Almanacs*, with special mention of the Almanacs of Rhode Island. It has very little concerning New England Almanacs, merely a list of those which the Historical Society has, or has not. Nor is it more complete concerning the Rhode Island series. The Bickerstaff series is the main series in Rhode Island. Concerning this series the writer of these BOOK NOTES prepared and published in the *Journal*, in January, 1881, a minute account. Mr. Perry makes no mention of the labors of his predecessor. But his predecessor always returns good for evil. He will notice Mr. Perry's work. Mr. Perry makes no mention of Abraham Weatherwise's New England Town and Country Almanac, which was published by Sarah Goddard and John Carter in 1709. Nor does he mention Anderson Revived, Providence, 1780 and 1795; nor Daniel Freebeter's Almanac for 1788; nor Thornton's Rhode Island Almanack, 1791. Mr. Perry says Poor Job's Almanac began at Newport with 1751. It began in 1750. No mention is made of Eliab Wilkinson's New England Calendar for 1800. He says Phillips' United States Diary was printed at Warren, 1798. So it was, and in 1793, '94, '95, '96, '97, and other years. These omissions show how incomplete Mr. Perry's history is. He also says there was no Bickerstaff's New England Almanac for 1797. This is an error. There was one, and a copy is in the Historical Society's Library. He has confounded Thornton's New England Almanac with Bickerstaff's New England Almanac, both of which series were published by Carter & Wilkinson, and both were identical in their contents. Thornton, and Thornton and Wilkinson's series comprise the years 1795, 1796 and 1797, and perhaps others. The BOOK NOTES makes no pretension to completeness in this examination. A more complete examination would doubtless disclose as many more such things.

Are the women of Rhode Island to bear everything? Have they no defenders? It was bad enough when the General Assembly legislated away their right to buy whatever they wished in the way of a beverage, and still worse to class them with minors, idiots and drunken men. As if this was not humiliating enough, the *Journal* must now come to add to their misery. It was only the other day that it closed a leader thus: "Our banks and savings institutions taken by and large are the trustworthy guardians of the *incapable*, women and minors." Things were not thus in the old days when Senator Anthony governed the colonies. Whatever may have been his other weaknesses, a lack of respect for the sex was not among them.

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No. 7.

Mr. Bartlett's Bibliography of Rhode Island Reviewed:

A few weeks since the BOOK NOTES gave a short review of a portion of one of the volumes of the collections of the Historical Society, showing thereby the very incorrect manner in which the work had been done. In pursuance of its purpose to exhibit the character of the literary work of the past thirty years here in Rhode Island, the BOOK NOTES comes with another review. It now reviews the *Bibliography of Rhode Island*, prepared by Mr. Bartlett, then Secretary of State, and published by the State Printer in 1864. The errors in this book are of the grossest kind, and are almost innumerable. As a Bibliography it is absolutely worthless. First, because it does not contain the titles of one-twentieth of the books which it purports to give; and second, that no dependence can be placed upon the accuracy of the titles given. That is a broad and serious charge. The BOOK NOTES will produce the evidence on which it rests. Here will follow a few of the errors:

Angell's Essay on the Right of a State to tax a Corporation, was published in 1827 and not in 1857. All the Angell titles are out of alphabetical order. They are on pages 10 and 11. They belong on the 16th. West the almanac maker is given both as West and Wirt. There was no almanac maker by the name of Wirt. The number of plates in the *Antiquitates Americanae* (Hafnie, 1837,) is given as 17. There are 17 numbered plates, and one unnumbered, making 18. The number of preliminary pages is given as XL, there are XLII. The date of the *Examination of Certain Charges* against Lemuel H. Arnold, then a candidate for governor of Rhode Island, is given as 1821. It was 1831. There were four of these pamphlets. Only one is mentioned in the bibliography.

Arnold's History of Rhode Island, Vol. 1, is stated to have 574 pages. It has 514.

Backus's History of New England, Vol. 1, 1777, is stated to contain 563 pages. No mention is made of an appendix. It has 514, and with the appendix 560. The number of pages in Vol. 2 (1784) is given as 418. There are 432.

Solomon Drown is stated to have delivered an oration in memory of James M. Vernon. It was Varnum not Vernon.

Beaman who wrote the Sketches of Foster, is given as *Braman*.

Pitman's Report of the Trial of Dorr is said to have 181 pages. It has 131.

The title, *Index to the Acts and Resolves* of the General Assembly of Rhode Island, cannot be found under any of the following heads: "Index," "General Assembly," "Rhode Island," nor "Acts and Resolves." It appears only under the name of "Bartlett, John R." It (that is the first one) is then stated to cover a period from 1858 to 1860; two years. It covered a period from 1758 to 1850, or ninety-two years. The pages are given as 164; there are 464.

Bowen's Life of Tristram Burges is stated to have been published in 1855. The book was published in 1835, and never since. In the title, John Burnyeat's *Truth Exalted*, London, 1681, the word John is omitted. Burnyeat is spelled with two t's, the preliminary leaves are given as 6; there were 8. The third edition of Drake's edition of Church's History of Philip's War is given as having been printed at Boston, 1825. That was the date of Mr. Drake's first edition. The second edition was printed at Boston, 1827, and the third (I think) at Exeter, in 1829.

The date of Will Claggett's *Looking Glass for Elder Clark* is given as 1731. It was 1721. The term "Baptized churches" on this title, is given as "Baptist churches."

Words are interpolated into the title, *New England Fire Brand Quenched*, which are not in the original title. In one case two entire lines of this title are omitted. The pages are given as 250. These are the pages of the first part only. There are two parts in the volume. Mr. Bartlett does not mention the second. It contains 233 pages. The date is 1678 not 1679. On page 146 the age of Benjamin Hazard is stated at 69 years. This error was copied into the Rhode Island Biographical Cyclopaedia. Mr. Hazard was 70 years, 6 months, 22 days old when he died. The number of pages given as belonging to the Folio Digest of the Rhode

Island Laws, 1730, is 243. Probably not another copy in existence than that then before Mr. Bartlett would have that number of pages. The volume as published in 1730 should have 210 pages. From that time till 1736 pages were annually added, and paged in succession: so that copies vary in their contents, depending upon the carefulness with which their owners gathered and preserved these additional leaves. The greatest number of pages that a copy can possess is 283. The name *Ensign*, the map publisher, is printed *Enigu*. The title *Menden Association* is not in alphabetical order. It is on page 183. It belongs on page 185. The name of my excellent friend Charles E. Hammett, of Newport, is given as Charles E. Hannyty, publisher of the Handbook of Newport. Patten's Reminiscences of Hopkins is stated on page 199 to have been published at Warren in 1795. No such edition could have been printed. Doctor Hopkins died in 1803. On page 200 of the Bibliography, Mr. Patten's book is correctly entered. Its date is 1843. The Laws of Redwood Library are stated to have been printed in 1664. It should be 1764. There are innumerable errors of the following kinds: William George Curtis for George William Curtis; little for title; Gain for Gair; Wight for Wright; delagation for delegation; yaar for year; Providence for Providence; reports for reports; first for first; Gabrael for Gabriel; Barzillia for Barzilia. This class of errors are like many previously noticed, typographical, but they are of a class which does not absolutely destroy the use of the book as a bibliography. The descriptions of the books with reference to engravings, portraits and maps are erratic. Sometimes these things are including, and sometimes they are not given. But whenever given they are almost always incorrect. Here are a few specimens: The *Gazetteer of Rhode Island and Connecticut* Hartford, 1819, is described as having a map of each State. But nothing is said of the portraits. There were two. Gov. Wolcott, of Connecticut, and Gov. Knight, of Rhode Island. It is stated that Stiles's History of the Judges of Charles the First, has a portrait of the author. But nothing is said of the eight engraved maps which the book should contain. These maps and plates are numbered from one to nine, but there was no number seven. At least having examined a great many copies, the writer has never seen a copy with that number. So with the *Rhode Island Colonial Records*, a title which, by the way, does not appear under the head "Rhode Island," nor "Records," nor "Colony of Rhode Island," but only under "Bartlett, John R." Volumes eight and nine of this work contain portraits, but no mention is made of them. The Memoir of Harriet Ware, which was written by Francis Wayland,

which fact is not stated, had a portrait, but that fact is not stated.

In describing the Rhode Island Literary Repository, 1814, Mr. Bartlett says there was a portrait of Dr. Benjamin West. There was none. At all events the writer has never seen a copy with such a portrait. No mention is made of the portraits which belong in *Uphill's History of the Narragansett Church*, 1847. Mrs. Catharine Williams's Lives of *Barton and Olney*, and her *Fall River*, should have engravings. Neither are mentioned. The Memoir of Jemima Wilkinson, it is stated, "relates chiefly to the proceedings of the Friends in Rhode Island." This is very severe on these excellent people. The Memoir has nothing whatever to do with them. Jemima Wilkinson was never a member of that Society. Her mother was a member. Her mother died when Jemima was eight years old, and the child was left to grow up wild, which she did. She became a religious imposter. Knowles's Life of Roger Williams should contain an engraved fac simile of Williams's handwriting. The Bibliography does not say so. In describing the Digest of Rhode Island Laws, 1719, Mr. Bartlett says it should have 102 pages. But he does not state that an index of four more pages should follow. In giving the contents of the Works of Chief Justice Job Duffee, he omits the most important one, "Panidea." Nor does he mention the former edition of "Panidea," printed in Boston, 1846. This book as printed in Boston contained 176 pages, subsequently eight more pages, entitled *Theses*, were printed in Providence, paged consecutively, and added, making 184 pages for a perfect copy. Greene's *Life of General Greene* is entered as having seven volumes. This entry was based on a prospectus. No such edition was ever published. So with Guild's *Manning and Brown University*, two volumes, quarto. This was announced in a prospectus, but never published in that form. In his preface Mr. Bartlett says: "Perhaps the most important class of books mentioned is that which relates to the Constitution of 1832, adopted by Rhode Island. This includes 104 separate titles, and refers to 325 documents and State papers, the titles of which are given." A manuscript catalogue of separate titles of books relating to this subject, which is within the knowledge of the writer, has 298 entries. The "Documents and State Papers" referred to, are simply the lists of contents of *Eurke's Report*, *Cassin's Report*, the *Charters and Legislative Documents*, published in a pamphlet in Providence, 1844. The printed record in the case, *Luther v. Borden*, and the *Message of President Tyler*, 1844. These five books contain, according to the Bibliography, 465 Documents, and not 323, as is stated in the preface. So might the Book

NOTES go on pointing out the errors. But it must stop somewhere. It might perhaps be too much to say that there is not a correct entry in the book, but it is safe to say that no bibliographer would make such a book. If he did make such a book he would be no bibliographer. The uses of a bibliography are: *First*, to assist a person seeking knowledge, which is supposed to be contained in books, in finding the books. *Second*, to describe accurately the various editions, noting the changes so that a person seeking knowledge can know precisely the strength of the structure on which the builds. *Third*, such descriptions as to the number of pages, dates of editions, number of plates, maps, portraits, or other things as will enable a person who has never seen a book to know whether a certain copy of it be perfect or not. It is needless to say that for these necessary requirements Mr. Bartlett's Bibliography is valueless. But it is worse than that, for it teaches error. It belongs to a class of historical works of which the past thirty-five years here in Rhode Island has been prolific. As these books appeared one after another, a column of adulatory puff has regularly appeared in the *Journal*, done by some friend of the author, in which was not one word of criticism. So the bad work, thus encouraged, has gone on, there not being in Rhode Island a man bold enough to expose it.

Among the prettier books for last Christmas was one called *Seven Little Maids*. It was beautifully drawn pictures of seven pretty children, by Mary A. Lathbury. They were good vigorous looking girls, good not only to look at, but of some use besides. Miss Lathbury succeeded so well with children, that this year she tries her hand in the delineation of women. She has a new book coming for Christmas, from the house of Routledge, which she calls *The Idyls of the Months*. This, like her former book, is to be done in colors. Each month is represented by a woman, wearing the colors of the month, and adorned with the jewel of the month. Thus for January is the Garnet, February is the Amethyst, etc. No expense has been spared by the publishers to make this book a truly fine specimen of American book making. Kate Greenaway is coming with the *Mirigold Garden*. It is intended to equal in execution the first issue of her *Under the Win-dow*.

But six copies of *Drake's Old Indian Chronicle* are now left. The seven Tracts which it contains relate entirely to events transpiring in this immediate vicinity during Phillip's Indian War, 1676. They are red hot with the heat of the contest. In no other book can you obtain such clear conceptions of the time.

With the close of the month of June, 1856, *The Nation* closed the twentieth year of its existence. Very properly it takes a retrospective view of its progress. Beginning with the prospectus of 1836, it shows how it has endeavored to live up to the positions then taken. It proposed to discuss legal, economical, and constitutional questions with greater accuracy than the press was wont to do; to maintain the diffusion of true democratic principles, and to advocate whatever in legislation would promote a more equal distribution of the fruits of progress and civilization; earnestly to seek an equal chance in the race for a life, for the laboring classes of the South; and the collection and diffusion of trustworthy information concerning them; and finally, the introduction of a sound and impartial criticism of books. How well the *Nation* has succeeded in attaining to these high levels, those who have been its constant readers must judge. It has been the organ of no political party, nor of any religious sect. It has tried to be honest and independent, and to have regard for the truth in all its concerns with parties or sects. It is always vigorous. There is force in what it says, and while the writer of these BOOK NOTES does not always agree with it, nevertheless he finds more in the *Nation* with which he does agree than in any other periodical. It is a paper by the reading of which every intelligent man will grow wiser and better. It never advocates a wicked scheme, nor withholds its exposure of the same. Believing that by the circulation of such a periodical the general welfare is advanced, the BOOK NOTES can only wish the *Nation* ten-fold the success which has hitherto attended it. In the course of its retrospective article the *Nation* pays a very handsome compliment to one of Rhode Island's former congressmen, the late Thomas A. Jenckes. It claims "to have been the first journal to engage in regular and persistent advocacy of civil service reform after Mr. Jenckes had brought it up in Congress." This, to the great honor of the *Nation*, is doubtless true, and it is also a great honor to Mr. Jenckes to have introduced into Congress an idea so contrary to the wishes, the desires and the practices of other Congressmen, and to have enforced the idea with such a force of reason, that it took deep root with the people, and forced its own recognition by Congress. The *Nation* justly looks back with pride to its early advocacy of Mr. Jenckes's civil service reform proposition.

Only fifteen copies now remain of the balance of the edition of the Works of Chief Justice Job Durfee. These few copies are certain to be sold in a few days. The price will then advance. Every young lawyer ought to buy and read this book.

The Memoir and Poems of Chas. T. Brooks:

Charles T. Brooks was born in Salem, June 29, 1813. He was graduated at Harvard in 1832, and at the Cambridge Divinity School, 1835. He was attracted towards the great liberal religious movement, which under the leadership of Channing was then in the midst of battle. He became a Unitarian clergyman. In 1836 a Unitarian society was formed in Newport. This society bought the old Samuel Hopkins' meeting house. The same in which this stern old preacher enunciated and enforced the doctrine that as the ransomed in Heaven listened to the dreadful sentence passed upon their sons and daughters and their kindred: "Depart from me ye accursed into everlasting fire," their enjoyment and happiness would rise to an inconceivable height, which would continue and increase without end." (Hopkins' Works, 1811, Vol. 2, p. 209.) The happiness and enjoyment of the redeemed was not to be confined to the viewing of the writhings and torments of their brethren in hell, for the "Redeemer will find business for them in worshipping and praising the *Undivided Three*." (Hopkins' Works, 1811, Vol. 2, p. 212.) These and other doctrines equally shocking to reason and to common sense were to give place to a new theology. Channing preached the dedication discourse on the 27th July, 1836. He told the people that this house was reared for the worship of One Infinite Person, and only one. That it was not reared to perpetuate the superstitions of past ages, nor of the present age. That it was not reared to doom the worshipper to the continual repetitions of his own delusions. That it was not reared to make man abject in the sight of his Maker, to paralyze him with terror, nor to prostrate his reason. But that it was reared to assist the worshipper in conceiving and offering more and more perfectly the worship of the Father in spirit and in truth. (Channing's Works, Vol. 4, pp. 314, 315.) It was the very opposite to all that had before been preached in the old meeting house. It was like a fresh breeze from the sea, and it swept away the "bottomless hell" and the "endless punishment" of Hopkins, just as the rolling combers swept the withered leaves from Easton's Beach. It was to minister to this society that Mr. Brooks was called. He went there January 1st, 1837, and there he staid until he died, on the 14th July, 1883. He was a pastor, a scholar, a man of literature, and a poet. He was much given to the German literature, and he translated many German authors. Of the thirty-six published works in his list, twenty-two are translations from the German of Richter, Auerbach, Schöter, Uhland and many others. His translation of Goethe's

Faust was by far his most successful venture. It passed through at least ten editions. Messrs. Roberts Brothers have just published a volume of Mr. Brooks's *Poems*, original and translated, to which a *Memoir* has been prefixed by Mr. Charles W. Wendte, the whole under the editorial care of Mr. W. P. Andrews. An admirable portrait adorns the book. Mr. Brooks was always the kindly, genial gentleman. He was the personification of retiring modesty. His droll humor would bring a smile even to the face of an anchorite. A list of his published writings closes the book. One, a synopsis of his lecture, the *World of Study*, published at Pawtucket, 1853, is omitted, and the date of one, Schiller's William Tell, is incorrect. It was 1838 instead of 1837. There is also a discrepancy in the time of Mr. Brooks's death. It is given (p. 104), as the 10th of June, and (p. 114), as the 14th of the same month. The latter date is the correct one.

A little book has been recently published in Providence entitled, *Features of Society in Old and in New England*. It was written by Mr. Henry Mann, now on the staff of the *Providence Journal*. It contains nine essays, all relating more or less to social subjects. The first two consist of a reply to Mr. Mallock, who had himself replied to Mr. Henry George. In destroying the reasoning of Mr. Mallock, Mr. Mann does not establish the heresies of Mr. George. The following papers relate: to the elements of New England Society; to New England Farmers; to the change in the sentiment of Religion in New England; to the discussion of the question of Divorce; and to the Spiritual delusion. Mr. Mann is a young Englishman who has lived long enough in New England to have formed distinct opinions on many subjects. He does his own thinking. His conclusions are reached by reasoning from facts which he has himself observed, so that there is a certain freshness in his essays. Some of these papers discuss subjects which, from their nature, require very delicate handling. Such are the questions of divorce, and the repugnance of New England families to the rearing of children. There is no question that evils will arise under any system of divorce. But it is difficult to see how the lives of two persons, who have become obnoxious to each other, can be made better by holding them inexorably under a bond of marriage. The woman almost always in these cases is the great sufferer. Society overlooks entirely those acts in man, which in women they look upon as absolute destruction. This is unreasonable. What remedy lies before a woman whose husband is daily drunk, whose home is full of children, neither half clad nor half fed, but divorce. Mr. Mann discusses these things with originality and with vigor. His book is well worth reading.



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PROVIDENCE, R. I., JULY 18, 1885.

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Messrs. Macmillan & Co. have just ready an elegant edition of the *Discourses in America*, by Mr. Matthew Arnold. There are three of these discourses. I. Numbers, or the Majority and the Remnant. II. Literature and Science. III. Emerson. The first was originally prepared for and delivered at Cambridge University, England. It was recast for delivery in the United States. Mr. Arnold says "the majority is and must be in general unsound." That is why the *Book Notes* was a mugwump. He says the danger here is "in the absence of the discipline of respect; in hardness and materialism, exaggeration and boastfulness; in a false earnestness, a false audacity, a want of soul and delicacy," and if we fail to mind whatsoever things are elevated, we shall perish. The second discourse relates directly to education. How that here we are too much given to the pursuit of practical knowledge; we neglect the truly literary, the really spiritual. He forgets that the American people had a continent to subdue. After they have subdued it they are going to read Plato and Pericles. As to the third discourse, that on Emerson, Mr. Arnold said: "He is not a great writer; his style has not the requisite wholeness of good tissue." "I have been saying that Emerson is not one of the great poets. He has not their quality of style." "Emerson cannot be called, with justice, a great philosophical writer; he cannot build, his arrangement of philosophical ideas has no progress in it, no evolution, he does not

construct a philosophy." Leaving the region of poetry and philosophy, Mr. Arnold compares Mr. Emerson with other and former recorders of the traits of human life as seen in his *English Traits*. He says that tried by this standard, that is with Montaigne, and with Addison, "he will not bear comparison." And yet Mr. Arnold comes now with a new preface in which he says: "I cannot think that what I have said of Emerson will finally be accounted scant praise." Certainly not. But there is something in all this which calls to memory another distinguished English character, one Capt. Jack Bunsby. Capt. Bunsby was asked his opinion as to the fate of a certain vessel. "You want to know whether the Son and Heir is lost. Mayhap she is. Do I say she is? I say nothing of the kind. If so be she's gone down, why so. Do I say she's gone down? I say no such thing." The difficulty with Mr. Arnold is not that we agree, or disagree with him, but that he hides the thought under too much language. In this work-a-day world, one has not time to hunt for it.

In 1871, Mr. Edward Harris, then of Woonsocket, used this language: "I am opposed to a protective tariff upon principle. Protection means scarcity. Great profits to the producer, with high prices to the consumer. It means favoritism. I believe that legislation unwise and unjust which fixes the prices of articles between neighbors, or in other words taxes one man for the benefit of another." These words were used in an address before a committee of the General Assembly, asking that the Rhode Island representatives in Congress be instructed to seek relief from a burdensome tariff, which, as the petition reads, "instead of protecting our citizens and laboring classes, has a directly contrary effect." This proposition was supported in a speech by the Hon. Abraham Payne. When Mr. Harris spoke fourteen years ago of the effect of this tariff on the woolen industry, he spoke with the tongue of a prophet. This year 1885 shows it. So with his opinion on the iron industry. The result is just what he then said it would be.

The publisher of the *Book Notes* expects to receive early in the coming week a few sets of the London *Pall Mall Gazette*, containing its famous exposures of certain scandalous practices in the social life of the upper classes. There is no use in trying to cure or eradicate evils without first finding them out. It is simply nanby-pamby nonsense to hold up your hands in holy horror at the course of the *Gazette*. The thing to hold up your hands in holy horror at, is the doings of the scoundrels exposed by the *Gazette*.

The Song Celestial:

Mr. Edwin Arnold has recently translated from the Sanskrit, *The Song Celestial*, or Bhagavad-Gita. This fine poem has usually been known by the second title. It is a discourse between Arjuna Prince of India, and the Supreme Being under the name Krishna. The scene of the discourse was the level lands between the Kurnal and the Jheend rivers, in the heart of India, close by the city of Delhi. A great battle was impending between the armies of two eastern nations, when this discourse was held in a war chariot between the two armies. Neither the author is known, nor the time when the poem was written. Some scholars maintain that it was written before the New Testament, and some that it was written a short time after that. No one knows positively anything about it. It is a poem of fine thought, expressed in noble language. No sublime aspirations, so pure and tender its piety, that Schlegel, after studying it, breaks forth in an outburst of delight and praise for its unknown author. Its teachings are the teachings of the New Testament. The book has before been translated into English. Mr. Davies has one published by Trübner. There is one among the Sacred Books of the East, published by Macraillan. This last is by Mr. Telang. This, however, by Mr. Arnold, is destined to be much more popular than either. It is published by Roberts Brothers. The price is \$1.60.

The *Journal* recently informed us that Georgia cotton mills were able to pay dividends. The *Journal* says the reason for this is that "they [the mills] get their labor for almost nothing as compared with wages paid in New England." Will the *Journal* please inform us whether the same tariff "protects" American home labor in Georgia and in Rhode Island. And if it does, why is there this great difference in wages? And since there is this great difference, why are not the southern operatives paupers? Perhaps the northern manufacturers have not sufficiently applied the downward pressure to wages. This should be tried; perhaps it will bring out more clearly the beneficial character of a tariff which "protects" American home labor. These working fellows can stand a good deal of squeezing, "protected" as they are.

The writer of the BOOK NOTES is in receipt of an official communication informing him that hereafter "there will be no sail for Leache" (sic) Speller in the public schools." The use of this book began in 1856. It has had rather a protracted voyage considering that there is no record of its use ever having been authorized by the School Committee.

Mr. Savage's *Genealogical Dictionary* is considered, and justly, too, by far the most valuable contribution to the history of New England families which we now have. Naturally a comparison arises between it and the projected work by Mr. Austin, advertised on the last page of the present BOOK NOTES. This work is of course confined to Rhode Island families. Mr. Savage gives three generations. The number of names for Rhode Island in that range of generations given by him is a trifle under 3,700. Mr. Austin gives 8,300. But Mr. Austin goes enough farther in the fourth generation to add 2,700 more names. So that covering the same time Mr. Austin adds 1,000 names, and with the fourth generation 7,300 names to the number given by Mr. Savage. The great value of his work is thus made apparent.

Mayhap you like not the shores of the sea, that the damp air of the salt water drives you inland. In that case take with you a little book of *Geological Stories*, which has recently been published in England. It is as if the rocks could talk, and have here told you their autobiographies. Hear their stories, climb the hills, fill the lungs with the crisp mountain air, and you will be certainly physically, if not morally improved.

A new edition of Professor Taylor's *Half Hours at the Seaside* has recently been published. This sort of recreation with marine objects is in the highest degree beneficial. It tells you all about sea weeds, sponges, squirrel-tail coralline, crimson-ringed jelly-fishes, sea anemones, sea-mats and squirts, sea-urchins and star-fish, and in a word everything you will find as you wander along the shore, gaining health and recreation.

No less than six editions of Mr. Professor Taylor's *Half Hours in the Green Lanes*, have been published in England. It is a book for a country stroll. It takes you by the brookside, and it will describe to you everything which you will see there, whether in the water or along the banks; birds, butterflies, flowers, mosses. It brings health and recreation.

Another of Professor Taylor's books is *Nature's Eye Paths*. It is in fact a naturalist on a tramp. Lancashire is the county palatine in England. In this book is an excellent account of it, not only in regard to natural products, but also with regard to manufactures. There is scarcely any end to the curious and interesting things in this capital book.

Mrs. Elizabeth Custer's admirable book *Bests and Subtles* is just now "out of print." A new edition will be soon ready when it can be found where the BOOK NOTES are published.

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Address J. O. AUSTIN, P. O. Box 81, Providence, R. I.

BOOK NOTES

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND CRITICAL.

CONDUCTED BY

SIDNEY S. RIDER,

NO. 17 WESTMINSTER STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Providence, R. I. Post Office.

ISSUED
FORTNIGHTLY.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1885.

{ VOL. III.
No. 8.

A Criticism of the Indexes to the Acts and Resolves of the General Assembly of Rhode Island:

THE BOOK NOTES continues its criticism of the works of Rhode Island writers, or book makers, during the past third of a century. It comes now with the Indexes to the Schedules. There are three of these Indexes. The BOOK NOTES confines its attention to the first one.

In January, 1853, the General Assembly directed the Secretary of State to make "A Complete Alphabetical Index of all the volumes of the Schedules which are now destitute of such Index." Beginning with May 1826, an index had been prepared for each Schedule as it was issued. In his preface to the *Index* of 1856, the Secretary says these separate indexes began with 1828. But this statement is not correct. Under this loose resolution the Secretary could have made a complete alphabetical index of all the volumes of the Acts and Resolves from the beginning in 1747 to the year 1853. But he did not do this. He made a *Chronological Index* from 1758 to 1828. It was not alphabetical in any sense. The Secretary, three years later, obtained the passage of a new resolution. By it he was directed to complete the *Alphabetical Index* to the Schedules from the year 1828 to the year 1856 inclusive, in the same manner as the Index to the volumes of the preceding years has been made. By the adroit addition of the phrase "in the same manner," the General Assembly were made to approve of the method of the work so far as it had been done, which was then only in manuscript, and which probably not a member had ever examined.

By the same resolution the Secretary was directed to print 250 copies of the same. Under this authority the Secretary of State issued in 1856 a volume entitled *Index to the Printed Acts and Resolves of, and of the Petitions and Reports to the General Assembly of the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations from the year 1758 to 1856*. The Secretary in his preface says: "It is alphabetically arranged in chronological order;" "it covers

454 sessions." A glance at the work will show that it is not arranged alphabetically. The letters of the alphabet have been gathered together chronologically, but that is all. Thus there are 40 pages under the letter P, but the entries are not alphabetical. Suppose one desires to find the charter of the *Providence Bar Library*, knowing nothing about the period of the charter. He must look through twenty-three pages of the letter P, in which the word Providence as the initial word occurs 268 times, before he will discover the entry he seeks. The same thing would happen with reference to the Providence Athenæum, with this difference that "Athenæum" will be found under A. But Bar Library will not be found under B. Hence one can the more readily see the absurdity of the further direction by the Secretary to "persons in search of historical facts, or legislative action, connected with any particular subject, he should refer to the *period* when the events occurred, under different letters of the alphabet." Thus if a person seeks some fact connected with the Revolution he must look between the years 1774 and 1783. If he seeks some fact connected with the war of 1812 he must look between the years 1812-1815. If he seeks some fact about the insurrection of 1842 (the Dorr war), he must look through the years 1842-1843, and of course under different letters. Such a system, or lack of system, renders it quite impossible to find any fact which one seeks. If one knows the date of the fact he seeks, then he needs no Index to point it out for him, he can go directly to the fact in the Schedule itself. But if he does not know the period, the Index will not help him to find the fact. What then is the use of the Index?

The Secretary says this *Index* begins with 1758, and comprises 454 sessions. There were between the years 1758 and 1859, both inclusive, 464 sessions. So that the Acts and Resolves of ten sessions of the General Assembly are not to be found in the Index. The reason for this was, no doubt, because the file of Schedules in the Secretary's office was incomplete. This is, however, no excuse, because the missing numbers should have been discovered, and copies supplied, as has since been done. The knowl-

edge that there are ten numbers not indexed, without knowing what those numbers are, adds greatly to the annoyance of searching; because we do not know which Schedules were missing in the State set. One, therefore, can never be sure of his ground. Besides this there were 66 sessions of the General Assembly, between the years 1747-1758. Schedules of which were printed, but of which there are no Indexes. This fact, however, we know. The Index does not pretend to cover them, so that we are not misled. It is a misfortune, nevertheless, and ought to have been remedied. Having thus shown the fault in the general construction of the *Index*, the *BOOK NOTES* will now enter into a few details concerning errors, showing the very careless work of the compiler, by which the seeker for knowledge is prevented from, rather than aided in, finding it. These few entries are taken entirely at random, no systematic examination ever having been made.

The Index says, in January, 1830: "Jones, Henry vs. Shippee, for new trial, *refused*." This was a petition for a new trial. It was not refused. It was continued and proceedings were stayed. The Index does not disclose its further history.

In 1830, the Commissioners on the estate of George W. Hopkin were directed to re-open their report. This does not appear under "Hopkin," but only under "Aplin," who happened to be one of the Commissioners.

In all cases where guardians petition for leave to sell estates, the guardian's name is indexed, but not the name of the estate. Thus Greene, guardian, asks to sell estate of Hale Gorton. This is under "Greene," but not under "Gorton." Taylor petitions for leave to sell estate of Helme. This appears under "Taylor," but not under "Helme," and so through all such cases.

In a case, Preston Hodges & Co. vs. B. Cranston & Co., trustees of Samuel L. Knapp, a judgment was rendered against Cranston & Co. They petitioned to have the judgment set aside. It was done. This appears only under "Cranston & Marshall to make affidavit as trustees." The other names do not appear.

In January, 1839, Lyndon Jenckes and others, Managers of the Free Bridge Lottery, were committed to prison for the non-payment of the tax on the said lottery. They petitioned for relief. It was granted. This transaction appears only under the name "Jenckes." The Free Bridge Lottery is not mentioned in the Index.

The Rhode Island Historical Society appears in three forms. 1st, as above; 2d, as R. I. Historical Society; 3d, as Historical Society. The same item is not made under each head, but sometimes one and sometimes the others are used, so that unless all are examined, one can never be sure he has found all that has been done by the General Assembly concerning this Society.

Previous to 1832 the names of all convicts liberated from State Prison are given in full. After 1832 the phrase "convicts liberated" appears 183 times. There are many cases of these repeated titles. For instance, "Accounts against State" is repeated 184 times. "Officers chosen," "Officers elected," "Officers appointed," "Officers not elected," appear 260 times. Of course none of these repeated entries are of slightest use. No names are given.

An act to incorporate the *Smithville Society* appears under the word "Scituate" only, and the word Smithville is made to read *Smithfield*. See May, 1830.

In January, 1830, an act was passed for the preventing of hogs and neat cattle running at large in Westerly. This is indexed under the word horses, an animal by the way not mentioned in the act.

In 1830, the United States Custom House at Newport was exempted from taxation. This fact is indexed only under the word "Newport."

An act concerning a *Small Pox Hospital* appears under the catchword "Committee." In another case a committee was raised to distribute salt to the towns. This also appears under the catchword "Committee." But neither appears under its proper name.

In the case of the revival of the charter of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Newport, the Index puts it under Newport only, which was the town where the church was; but in the case of the *Hamlet Fire Engine Company*, of Smithfield, the opposite form was used. This appears under "Hamlet," but not under the name of the town of Smithfield.

It will be observed that these criticisms relate chiefly to the year 1830, which happened to be the year which the *BOOK NOTES* picked up. This year 1830 is presumed to be neither better nor worse than any other year. All in this respect are alike. A year's issue of the *BOOK NOTES* would not possess space sufficient for a full detail of a criticism covering the 115 years which these Indexes purport to cover. The *BOOK NOTES* claims to have shown that the plan on which these Indexes have been made is an utterly worthless plan. It claims, further, to have shown that even if the plan was a good one, the work under it is full of errors and was pursued with no unity of idea. Of course a good Index to all the Legislative Acts of Rhode Island would be a very useful thing to have; but it is better to be without an Index than to have such books as these are. And the *BOOK NOTES* hopes that the General Assembly will no longer authorize such work.

Mr. Charles Wallis has recently published a Dictionary of Water Color Technique, adapted to the requirements of the landscape painter in water colors. Price 50 cents.

Mr. Grote's Plato and the Other Companions of Sokrates :

Scholars are to be congratulated that Mr. George Grote's *Plato and the other Companions of Sokrates* has been issued by the English publishers in a new and very low priced edition. It will be uniform with the popular history of Greece by the same author. Mr. Grote, in introducing this edition says: "My first two chapters do indeed furnish a brief sketch of pre-Sokratie philosophy; but I profess to take my departure from Sokrates himself, and these chapters are inserted mainly in order that the theories by which he found himself surrounded may not be altogether unknown. Both here and in the sixty-ninth chapter of my History I have done my best to throw light on the impressive and eccentric personality of Sokrates; a character original and unique, to whose peculiar mode of working on other minds I scarcely know a parallel in history." It comes from Little, Brown & Co.

How sudden and how awful was the stroke
By which the slender thread of life was broke
Reader remember what happened unto me
For ought thou knowest may happen unto thee.

This singular epitaph is cut on a stone in a cemetery on the Pawtuxet road, set to the memory of Peter Shaw, who was killed by accident on Plane street in 1841. This person was an Englishman. He, with a companion, both in a condition of drunkenness, took a horse and buggy which had been left standing by its owner in the fifth ward, and rode away with it. On Plane street they came in collision with a coal team, were both thrown out and Shaw was killed. The editor of the BOOK NOTES desires all its readers to take warning both from the rum and the poetry. Don't get drunk, steal a horse and wagon, smash into a coal team on Plane street, get killed, and after you are dead write such poetry as that, for it purports to have been written by the departed.

There is a class of writers here in Rhode Island who have for many years done little else than perpetuate historical errors in print. To this class of men all the honors have been given. There is one redeeming feature, however, in it all. The man who prints such things builds a monument to his own error. It is certain in the end to be observed. He is not damned, but damns himself to everlasting fame.

Four of the best collections of short detective stories ever written are *Strange Chases*,—*Brought to Bay*,—*Hunted Down*, and *Traced and Tracked* all written by James McGowan, a Scotch detective. They are leaves from his actual experience. Published at Edinburgh. Mr. Rider has them.

Historical Societies, more than other institutions, owe it to the public that their *Collections* and published *Proceedings* should be historically accurate. It would be well to include in each publication an index of errors and omissions.

It is stated in the Proceedings of the Rhode Island Historical Society, 1874, p. 81, that "Warren was a part of Swansea until 1718." This does not in terms say that Warren was erected into a township at that time. But the only inference possible from it is just that. Moreover, there follows on the same page, "that Barrington was a part of Swansea and was erected into a distinct township in 1717." The facts were that Barrington was made a township in 1717 by the Massachusetts Colony. That it included the land now known as Warren. But that the town of Warren had then never been thought of. Thirty years afterward the fraudulent claim of Massachusetts to this territory was set aside by the English government, and the jurisdiction of Rhode Island was restored. Rhode Island then, in 1746, created the town of Warren, which extinguished Barrington. (*Acts and Laws, 1752, p. 26.*) Subsequently, in June, 1770, the General Assembly of Rhode Island incorporated the "West part of the Town of Warren into a township to be distinguished and known by the name of Barrington."—(*Supt. to Digest of 1767, p. 29.*)

It is related in the Proceedings of the Rhode Island Historical Society that the law which established the present school system of Rhode Island "was passed at the June session of the General Assembly, 1844, to take effect in July, 1845." (*Proc. R. I. Hist. Soc'y, 1874, p. 90.*) This is not correct. The law was passed in June, 1845, to take effect in the October following. (*Acts and Resolves, June, 1845, p. 45; also Journal of the Rhode Island Institute of Instruction, V. 1, p. 16.*)

Now is just the season to put into use the *Guest Book*, which Lee & Shepard published last Christmas. Doth your roof shelter in hospitality? Let your guests herein leave some memento of their coming and going, a mark sacred to friendship. There are pages for autographs, incidents, and sketches pertaining to pleasant visits and social calls. Take it to your country home for the summer.

The man at *Noose Neck Hill* who wishes the BOOK NOTES discontinued because he "dont lik it," and addresses his letter to the BOOK NOTES, Providence, Kent Co., R. I., ought to attend a primary school a few years, and then try the BOOK NOTES again; he may be able to "lik 'em yet."

The *Journal* continually plays upon the ignorance of its readers. Just see it reiterate day by day the exhilarating effect which the tariff has upon wages. Yet see the cutting down of wages in every direction. The tariff has not been cut down nor removed, why are wages cut? Only a month ago it told us the owners of southern cotton mills got their labor for almost nothing compared with wages paid in New England, and were able to pay dividends. Why does not the tariff "protect" the Georgia mill hand up to the standard of New England wages? Or does not the United States tariff protect in Georgia. The truth is the *Journal* has become a little mixed in its editorials. In a little one on the cedar bucket the other day it said the editor of the *Journal* would remain where he was and not imitate the leopard, which "when tired of lying in one spot goes and lies in another." Now this must have been intended for one of those editorials on the effect of the tariff on wages, but got in where it did by accident.

In 1845, there was published in New York a music book entitled *Indian Melodies*. It was written by Thomas Commuck, who claimed to be a Narragansett Indian. It is a collection of hymns set to original music. One of these tunes styled *Old Indian Hymn* has this curious note: "The Narragansett Indians have a tradition that this tune was heard in the air by them and other tribes bordering on the Atlantic coast, many years before the arrival of the whites in America; and that on their first visiting a church in Plymouth Colony, after the settlement of that place by the whites, the same tune was sung while performing divine service, and the Indians knew it as well as the whites. The tune, therefore, is preserved among them to this day, and is sung to the words here set." The music is a sort of a humdrum melody, without expression or feeling, monotonous beyond endurance. Mr. Commuck informs his patrons that he does not expect success in his enterprise, unaided as he is by wealth, and hampered by a family of seven persons, but the cause of missions lies near his heart, etc.

If the *Adventures of Harry Marline* are autobiographic in their nature, the BOOK NOTES comes to the conclusion that the author, Admiral Porter, must have been a lively specimen of a midshipman. Of course it is all nonsense, but it is awfully funny nonsense, and that is just the kind of nonsense for the summer. In the winter you can read Kant's Critique.

The life and letters of John Brown are to be published by Messrs. Roberts Brothers, edited by Mr. F. B. Sanborn. As years roll by, the character of John Brown grows great.

Somebody finds fault with the BOOK NOTES because, as the faultfinder says, it presents only one side of the Free Trade argument. Did any body ever hear an advocate for a "protective" tariff fairly set forth the *right* of men to free and untrammelled commerce? It is a right, and it has been taken from them in this country by law. The takers meanwhile putting their victims on their backs, and telling them how much they (the victims) are benefited thereby. A "protective" tariff cannot be defended upon any ground whatever. Not even upon the immoral ground of expediency. It is always utterly wrong. It is simply a device to make you pay double price for your clothes, shovels, hoes, axes, in fact almost everything which you use, the increased price which you pay going not to the general government to reduce taxation, but into the pockets of the manufacturer. Take a look at the Ames's shovels and consider how everybody in this country is taxed to enrich the makers thereof.

Messrs. Harpers & Brothers announce for early publication the writings and speeches of Samuel J. Tilden. In making this announcement they use the following language: "This is peculiarly a book for the times. The Democratic party has been restored to power after twenty-five years of exclusion, and the political organization whose statesmen directed the destinies of the country during the first sixty years of this century has again been called to apply its doctrines and policy to the conduct of national affairs. It is especially fit, therefore, that the writings and public utterances of the most eminent living representative of Democracy should appear at this time, as a text-book from which men may learn what Democratic principles are." The book will be issued in two volumes at the price of \$6.00. It will have a large sale. The publisher of the BOOK NOTES will receive subscriptions for it.

Messrs. Roberts Brothers announce for republication the *Memoirs of Caroline Bauer*. This lady was a celebrated Berlin actress, who flourished a half century since. She was curiously mixed in court as well as in theatrical life; and she tells in a capital way her memoirs, which are full of personal matters concerning high personages. This book, which has hitherto been, in the English edition, so expensive as to place it beyond the reach of almost everybody, will now by this re-print be brought within the reach of everyone. It is now certain to be very largely read.

Balzac's Novels are to be newly translated and published by Roberts Brothers. *Pere Goriot* is to be the first volume.

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1885.

{ Vol. III.
{ No. 9.

Silken Threads:

Mr. Bryce Barclay was a young man, unmarried, who was possessed of an immense fortune. He was engaged to be married to Miss Margaret Fullerton. In making this arrangement he had "cut out," as the boys say, one Hubert Dalton, who thus became Barclay's enemy. Mr. Bryce Barclay played havoc with the hearts of the young ladies, for before this engagement he had been making love to Miss Leslie Dane, who, for her affianced lover, had one Mr. Masters Edgerton. Him she jilted. In grasping for a shadow, she lost the real article. Mr. Masters Edgerton joined the ranks of Mr. Bryce Barclay's bitter enemies. One day at the club Mr. Barclay gave directions to Mr. Thurston Prose to draft a will for him by which his vast wealth should be given to Miss Fullerton, to whom he presently expected to be married. In the most absurd way this conversation with his counsel was heard by everybody there present. Among those present was Dr. Algernon Sedgwick, a cousin of Barclay's, and next of kin, and heir, provided no marriage followed nor any will was executed. The young men drank wine, and departed about their various concerns, Thurston Prose to make the draft of a will which two hours later Mr. Barclay was to execute. When Mr. Prose was ushered into the presence of Mr. Barclay, he found him sitting beside a camera engaged in photographing a portrait. Barclay neither moved nor spoke as Prose approached him. Prose laid his hand upon Barclay's shoulder, when he discovered that Barclay was dead. Prose was a cool, clear-headed lawyer. He gave no alarm; but first he sat down to observe, and to think what was best to be done. In his heart he believed that murder had been done. But the question was, how, for no marks of external violence existed, nor did there exist any of the well known indications of poison. The coroner came. An inquest followed. A sufficient motive was easily found to exist concerning many people other than those mentioned above. But it was not so easy to show that murder had been done. This was, of course, of the first necessity. So a firm of detectives were called in to investigate.

This firm, Keene & Eley, consisted of Keene, a genius of the highest order, and Eley, a rough and ready detective. Both men believed that murder had been done. With Eley the question was, who did it? while with Keene's more penetrating mind the question was, what has been done? There were many peculiar things about the whole affair. But that which most puzzled Keene and which nobody else thought of was the absence of that appearance in Mr. Bryce Barclay's body which physicians speak of as the *rigor mortis*. It was the observation of this phenomenon which led to the discovery of the murder, and likewise of him who did it. This is an absorbing detective story, published quite recently by Messrs. Cupples, Upham & Co., of Boston, under the title, *Silken Threads*.

Our Grandmothers' Gowns:

A quaint and curious, and withal a most attractive little book has come to us from London. It is Mrs. Alfred W. Hunt's *Our Grandmothers' Gowns*. It is a little book of the costumes which followed the French Revolution. It is beautifully illustrated with 24 colored plates, each one of which is described in appropriate letter press by Mrs. Hunt. Twenty-three of these plates describe the costumes of women and the remaining one the costume of a man. All of them were the fashion during the first quarter of the present century. Nearly all were modeled from the ancient Greek. Men ought to admire in the costumes of women those costumes which most conduce to health; for women will wear those costumes which men do most admire. If we look upon a woman as a "thing enskied and sainted," as Shakespeare says we do, why then oblige her to wear a costume in the chill winds, which will give her the pneumonia; for after all she is mortal. The inconsistency of the costumes of those days is well shown in these pictures. It is related of the costume worn at her marriage by Miss Patterson, who married Jerome Bonaparte, on Christmas eve, 1803, that all the clothes worn by her on that occasion, could have been folded and put into a gentleman's pocket. Her entire

costume consisted of a muslin, richly embroidered, of fine texture, beneath which she wore but a single garment. While such a costume or lack of costume was in fashion, muffs were worn large enough for a respectable lap-robe. Some of these Greek costumes make most attractive pictures, but we suspect that it is the woman which gives grace to the costume as much, or more, than the costume to the woman. Yet each depends upon the other. Beauty alone follows when both harmonize. Let us thank the gods for beauty; and let us again thank the gods for eyes with which to see it. Mrs. Hunt's attractive work will please and amuse you. The binding is unique. It has the appearance of a folio, wrapped in pretty calico, and tied with brown braid.

In 1643 one Roger Williams published a little book. He called it a *Key into the Language of America*. On the 98th page of this little book there is this phrase concerning the strawberry: "One of the chiefest Doctors of England was wont to say that God could have made, but God never did make, a better berry." Thirteen years later, in 1656, one Isaac Walton, in a work entitled the *Complete Angler*, quotes the same phrase and cites its author "one of the chiefest Doctors of England," to wit, William Boteler, (Butler) as we now write it, who died in 1621. Twice in recent times this work by Roger Williams has been republished here in Providence. Yet here comes the editor of the *Journal* only last Thursday, and attributes the fine thought to one Lyman Beecher. The BOOK NOTES suggests to the editor aforesaid that in addition to brushing up his knowledge of Pawtucket poetry it might be well to take a survey, small it must be, of the prose literature of our own State.

Mr. George Rae, an English banker, recently published a book under the following title, the *Country Banker, his clients, cares and work*. Mr. Rae speaks with an experience of forty years. His object is to exhibit the machinery of banking in motion. The incidents with which his chapters are enlivened were actual experiences, either his own, or those of his acquaintances. Some of these chapters are of the greatest value and interest even to American bankers. They are brimful of sound practical sense. The titles will convey some idea of their character: the Function of a Manager, Personal Credit, Cover for Debt, Overdrawn Accounts, Insolvent Trading, Recall of Advances, Personal Security, Collateral Security, Securities which are not Security, etc., etc. Among the last chapters is one on the Use of a Banker. There is no mention in this chapter of E. J. C.'s idea, who saw no use in a Banker who would not cash one's cheque without regard to one's balance. This book has gone to a second edition in a short time.

Old World Questions, AND NEW WORLD ANSWERS:

Under the above title Mr. Daniel Pidgeon, an English engineer, has published some observations made by himself here in New England, among the factories, workshops, mills, machine shops, and in fact industries of all kinds. It is beyond comparison the brightest, keenest, freshest contribution to this class of English publications. Among the localities visited are the Wallace Brass Mill at Ansonia, where pins are made; the Waterbury Clock Company's factory, which is described as being a palace of industry. Ascending the valley of the Naugatuck, Mr. Pidgeon goes to Winsted, and thence to Great Barrington, and among the Berkshire hills. Everywhere he is observing the relations which exist between the employer and the employed; in what condition the workman lives; how his children are fed and clothed and educated. A town meeting was an institution which struck him with peculiar force. He saw communism at the Shaker village at Lebanon. At North Adams he studied the result of importing Chinese labor for the manufacturing of shoes. The Hoosac Tunnel aroused his enthusiasm, and the Holyoke Dam his admiration. He goes through a creamery, and then to South Manchester to see the Cheney Silk Works, and so through all the manufacturing centers in New England. He sees everything connected with his enterprise, and notes it in his book. One of his most interesting chapters is that on *Labor, Wages and the Tariff*. When the BOOK NOTES tells you that in the statements of fact in this chapter it believes, and with the deductions and reasonings which follow, it agrees, those who have read the BOOK NOTES can easily guess the drift. How long it will be possible in this country to resist the truth as told in this chapter it is not possible now to say. Faith in the resistless power of ideas impels a belief that the time will not be long in coming, that, when it comes, it comes to stay; and that then we shall all be wiser, better, because more honest, and far richer pecuniarily than the masses now are.

Mr. James Maurice, an English Squire, wished to endow a daughter about to be married. Having no ready money which could be used for that purpose, he called a loan which he had formerly made to a Mr. Ducis. Angry words passed between them. That night Maurice was murdered and the money stolen. Ducis was arrested, tried, and convicted. The Maurice family never believed him guilty. There were strange circumstances about it. Mr. John Esten Cooke's new novel the *Maurice Mystery* will tell all about it. D. Appleton & Co., publish it. Price, 25 cents.

Aulnay Tower, by the Author of Guenn.

Metz had fallen. The Prussian army had advanced on Paris. A line had been formed from Argenteuil on the right bank of the Seine, through the forest of Bondy to Gournay on the left bank of the Marne. Within this line lay the village of Aulnay, hopelessly in the power of the Prussians. At this village was quartered a division of the Prussian army, under the command of the Crown Prince of Saxony. The chateau Montauban, the residence of the Marquis de Montauban, was selected by General Von Aarenhorst to be his headquarters. This was greatly to the chagrin of the Marquis, who was, of course, intensely French. A niece of the Marquis, the Countess Nathalie, Madame de Vallauris, was the mistress of the chateau. The positive refusal by the Marquis to receive the distinguished Prussian officers, made it incumbent upon the Countess to receive them. This was done in the coldest, most impassible manner. The officers were sent to their rooms. Among them, Colonel Von Linden, who, as he passed into his room, muttered to himself, "one woman—but such a woman! Eh, Nordenfels?" His adjutant turned from the window where he stood looking out on the park—a tall, slender, blonde Gardereiter, elegant on foot as in the saddle, an earnest and rather silent man. "I beg pardon, Colonel? I was merely saying our chateleine is a beautiful woman." "Yes," gravely replied Von Nordenfels. "I tell you if I were a young man, and not married, I'd fall in love with that woman on the spot," said the enthusiastic Colonel. "At your age, Nordenfels, I wouldn't have stood and stared at the trees. I should have prepared to storm the citadel. I should have said to myself, in this enchanted castle is a sleeping beauty; none but the brave deserve the fair; advance through thorns and difficulties, wake her and win her." The young Prussian Adjutant concluded to act upon the advice of his Colonel. Those readers of the BOOK NOTES who wish to follow Von Nordenfels in his love-chase for the French Countess Nathalie, must read the clever new novel, *Aulnay Tower*, written by Blanche Willis Howard, the same who wrote *One Summer*. Messrs. Ticknor & Company are its publishers.

Two charming stories for young people written by Lady Hope, have recently been received by the BOOK NOTES from London. *Through the Gorge* is the name of one, and *Down in the Valley* is the name of the other. Lady Hope happily possesses a profoundly spiritual character, and with it the ability to display its charms in story in an interesting way, and in pure and elevated language. These are excellent books for young people.

Mr. William H. Rideing has recently published, through the house of Cripples, Upham & Co., of Boston, a novel entitled, *A Little Upstart*. The foundation of this story relates to authorship,—the writing of books. Many of the incidents are so like those which have been given to the public concerning the publication of the novel, *Cape Cod Folks*, by Miss Sally McLean, that one might easily conjecture that they were taken from that circumstance. The events transpired in Boston, and we cannot divest ourself of the idea that sharp satire is concealed in this pleasant fiction.

The new story entitled the *Rise of Silas Lapham*, by Mr. William D. Howells, which has for several months been running through the *Century*, has just been printed, and it is now published in a style uniform with the former books written by Mr. Howells, by Messrs. Ticknor & Company. The best reviewers have spoken very highly of the book, of its originality, its humor, its truthful presentation of the characteristics of American life. The very large advance orders given to the publishers indicate a belief among booksellers that the *Rise of Silas Lapham* will have a large sale.

There is a clever novel in Harper's Handy Series, entitled a *Hard Knot*. The Knot consists of the circumstances which entangle the narrative of the murder of a French woman, a widow, in England, named Jean Gobel. The progress of the reader in developing the crime absorbs his interest at the very beginning and holds it unto the end. A charge of plagiarism has been brought against the writer of this novel. If he has copied, he copied from a lively writer, Gaboriau. The price of it is 25 cents.

The reviewers of Mr. Stanley's *Congo, and its Free State*, have almost without exception spoken loudly in its favor. The sale has been very large. It is the best book concerning Africa ever published. The scheme is gigantic. Let the American people awake to its importance. They ought to be loading ships with cotton cloth with which to trade for ivory and ebony. Read this excellent story.

There was something suggestive to a young lady just about to be married, who received a wedding present of a copy of *Paradise Lost*. But what must have been the condition of mind of the soon to be made happy, when upon opening his gifts he found an elegant copy of *Dante's Dante* with its opening paragraphs.

"Hope abandon ye who enter here."

"No greater grief than to remember days."

Of joy when misery is at hand."

It is the particular province, as well as the delightful duty of the BOOK NOTES, to keep its readers informed of all matters of importance or interest in the intellectual or financial movements, and consequently it calls attention to the lines or verses on General Grant's burial published in the *Journal* of Tuesday, August 3. The writer, "E. A. L.," is unquestionably a person of good taste, for it is certain that nothing in the English language could have furnished better material for the lines spoken of, than the beautiful words of Mrs. Alexander on the "Burial of Moses." The work of paraphrase is so well done as to defy criticism and prevent praise. The BOOK NOTES suggests that the editor of the *Journal* should let the Poets and Poetry of Ireland "go it alone," and turn his attention to the Poets and Poetry of Pawtucket.

The Burial of Moses.

BY MRS. ALEXANDER.

See The Changed Cross, p. 138.

By Nebo's lonely mountain,
On this side Jordan's wave,
In a vale in the land of Meab,
There lies a lonely grave;
And no man dug that sepulchre,
And no man saw it e'er,
For the "Sons of God" upturned the sod
And laid the dead man there.

That was the grandest funeral
That ever passed on earth;
But no man heard the trampling
Or saw the train go forth.
Noiselessly as the daylight
Comes when the night is done,
And the crimson streak on ocean's cheek
Grows into the great sun;

Noiselessly as the spring time
Her crown of verdure weaves,
And all the trees on all the hills
Open their thousand leaves;
So without sound of music,
Or voice of them that wept,
Silently down from the mountain's crown
The great procession swept.

Perchance the bald old eagle
On gray Beth-peor's height
Out of his rocky cyr
Looked on the wondrous sight:
Perchance the lion stalking
Still shuns that hallowed spot,
For beast and bird have seen and heard
That which man knoweth not.

And had he not high honor?
The hill-side for his pall,
To lie in state while angels wait
With stars for tapers tall.
And the dark rock-pines like tossing plumes
Over his bier to wave,
And God's own hand in that lonely land
To lay him in the grave.

God hath His mysteries of grace!
Ways that we cannot tell,
And hides them deep like the secret sleep,
Of him He loved so well.

U. S. G.

BY E. A. LAWSON.

See Providence Journal, Aug. 3, 1885.

On grand McGregor Mountain,
Above the lake's bright wave,
In dwelling now made sacred,
There lies the noble brave;
And no man can awake him,
Though many o'er him weep,
For angel hands of angel bands
Have closed his eyes in sleep.

His was the bravest battle
That ever warrior fought;
His was the greatest victory
Through silent struggles wrought.
Serenely as the twilight
Comes when the day is done,
Through tinted clouds with golden shrouds
Hiding the setting sun—

Serenely as the summer
Casts flowers to cheer our path,
And all her steps in all her ways
A breath of fragrance hath;
So to the life now ended,
In gracious measure given,
Silently down for the victor's crown
Was sent the grace of heaven.

Perchance our glorious eagle
Above McGregor's height
Shall witness the Grand Army
Encamping there to night:
Perchance the faithful comrades
That guard the hallowed spot,
The while they weep have learned to keep,
Truth's ne'er to be forgot.

So shall they do high honor,
Upon that hill side deep,
Where the nation's honored chieftain
Lies now in peace asleep.
From green oak leaves by childish hands
That on his breast are laid,
There comes a bath of courage eadn,
Like the light beyond the shade.

How grand this mystery of grace!
This power we cannot tell.
God hides it deep like the blessed sleep,
"Of him we love so well."

E. A. LAWSON.

Pawtucket, R. I., July 31, 1885.

BOOK NOTES

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND CRITICAL.

CONDUCTED BY

SIDNEY S. RIDER,

NO. 17 WESTMINSTER STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Providence, R. I. Post Office.

ISSUED
FORTNIGHTLY. }

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1885.

{ VOL. III.
No. 10.

The New Peril for Young Men.

Margaret Seaton was a young damsel possessing rather a larger portion of the charas which befall the sex than usually falls to the lot of young women. She was a pupil at a School for Young Ladies at Rowley. Her graduation was to be celebrated by various exercises; among other things were charades. In one of these charades Margaret was an actor. The word was Marriage. Acting with her in this charade was a young man, one Maurice Klayne. This young man possessed all the superlative excellencies usually attributed to such people in novels. These characteristics need not here be enumerated. Well, these two young people were to be united in a mock marriage. George Errington was to play the clergyman, but at the last moment Margaret substituted Frank Talbot for George. The thing was over, and each went on his way. Presently Margaret grew melancholy. Frank was dead in love with Margaret, proposed, but found that Margaret loved him as a brother, but as no other. Margaret sent for her father's old friend, now her Trustee, to declare her trouble and seek advice. The situation Margaret declared to be thus, "when Mr. Frank asked me if I would take this man for my husband I replied I will; now, sir, it was no joke when I said these words. Mr. Klayne had been so delightful and charming that he completely fascinated me for the moment. I actually waited him for my husband and I meant every word I said." All this was in New York, where, by the statutes, a Justice of the Peace can perform the ceremony, and Mr. Frank whom Margaret had selected, was a Justice. The situation in Mr. Craik's mind was becoming complicated. He sought Mr. Klayne for the purpose of drawing him out. This is what he drew, "I commenced to say I will in the most comical nasal twang, but upon my honor, Mr. Craik, her beauty, her loveliness, and the influence of her wonderful fascination were more than I could withstand; I found myself pronouncing the words as if my life depended upon it;" * * * "I was changed suddenly from a state of absolute buoyancy, to perfect earnestness." "Apparent earnestness, you mean," suggested Mr. Craik. "No; I mean *real* earnestness."

There stands the case. Of course the end (with such a woman as an engineer) is in sight. Frank Talbot, the young Justice and lover, was actually his own executioner, and Maurice obtained a wife without the exhausting labor of making love to her, a system which, it must be confessed, has several points to commend it. Rumor has it that this novel, *Married for Fun*, has somebody here in Providence for its author. The literary detectives are hopin about in hopes of discovering the perpetrator.

Gil Blas, as commonly read by English readers, bears the name of Smollett as the translator. Scholars do not now believe that Smollett ever translated *Gil Blas*, but that some inferior person did it, using perhaps, as a good card, the name of Smollett. Just as Bryant's History of the United States was written by anybody but Bryant. Now is coming a new translation of *Gil Blas* by a man competent in his primary capacity for the work. Mr. Henri Van Laun. He will attempt to reproduce in English the exquisitely pure and concise French of Lesage. His success in the case of Moliere induces the belief that he will do that which he has undertaken. The BOOK NOTES will take orders for early copies. It will have 21 Etchings by M. Laluze.

The very learned work of Dr. Julius Behrer's, on the use of the microscope in Botanical investigation, has been translated from the German, and published by Messrs. S. E. Cassino & Co., of Boston. The most important portions of the book are those chapters which relate to the physical products of cell life in plants which may be studied under the microscope by means of chemical and other reagents, and to the microscopical investigation of vegetable substances. In these departments this book is far in advance of any former work, and fully abreast with the most advanced science. The translators pay a handsome compliment to one of our Providence Scientists, Dr. N. N. Mason, who invented an instrument for cutting thin sections of vegetable substances. An engraving of Dr. Mason's instrument appears on page 129. The book is filled with wood cuts, and must be of the first necessity to all students of this science.

The Lippincott Company sends to the BOOK NOTES two recent novels by the *Dutchess*, and one by Miss Carey. Within a few weeks a Boston Literary Critic made a fearful onslaught upon these writers. As a writer of pure English the *Dutchess* certainly will not compare with Cardinal Newman, nor will Miss Carey compare with Mr. Matthew Arnold. But really what is there that is bad in these books? When one comes to write down the actually bad, he does not find it. They are, indeed, what we call, for want of a better name, love stories. They may be what some people call silly; but as a matter of fact, they set forth fairly well the working of that passion which, in every man or woman, sooner or later, plays a most important part in life. There is not the slightest taint of immorality, so far as the BOOK NOTES has discovered, in them. Of one of them, *Molly Bawn*, the *London Athenaeum* said: "it is really a very attractive novel, full of wit, spirit, gaiety and filled with touches of exquisite pathos." Of another one of them, *Lord Beresford* and other stories, the *London Academy* said: "there is something good in all of them, and one or two are especially piquant." Now there are no better critics than these two papers. The BOOK NOTES commends these books. The new ones are "*O Tender Delores*," and *A Maiden all Forlorn* by the *Dutchess*, and *Barbara Heathcote's Trial*, by Miss Carey.

Dr. Charles V. Chapin took this year the Fiske Fund Prize for the best Essay on the present state of the *Germa Theory of Diseases*. This capturing of Fiske Fund Prizes seems to run in this Chapin family. This is the third taken by this gentleman. Dr. J. B. Chapin, father of Dr. Charles, won two of them about forty years ago; one on *Asthma* and one on *Tenotomy*. This latter word is applied to the reduction of deformities; such, for instance, as to a club foot. The present essay on the Germa Theory has for its subject one of the most important questions now before medical or scientific men, if indeed it is not the most important now under discussion in the entire world. How well Dr. Chapin has stated the case it is not the province of the BOOK NOTES to say. He writes clearly and concisely, and what he has written is not too technical for even a lay mind to comprehend. Dr. Klein, of London, recently published (Macmillan & Co.) a compact treatise on the study of these Micro-Organisms; and still more recently Dr. Dolley, of the Naples Zoölogical Station, has published (Cassino & Co.) a treatise on the *Technology of Bacteria Investigation*. In this book are given, of course, explicit directions for the study of Bacteria, one of these germa forms, according to the methods employed by the most eminent investigators. American medical men cannot give their spare hours to the consideration of a more curious, nor more important question.

Messrs. Lee & Shepard have recently published a little manual entitled the *Hunter's Handbook*. It is devoted mainly to the questions of food and its preparations. The author presents a list of articles for the supply of three men for two weeks, and follows it with a number of cooking receipts, such as how to prepare snipe on toast; how to roast a mallard in the ashes with his feathers on; how to roast a rabbit, or stew him with onions (the old story first catch the rabbit is omitted). When supplies run low Squirrels, blackbirds, and Frogs' legs are suggested. Then follows the care of wounds; how to repair accidents; to take care of bites of animals, and escape the bites of the mosquitoes and black flies. Not the least important part of the book relates to signs of the weather. In this section, Spiders and their webs play an important part. The same firm issues No. 14 of their well known series of selections in prose and poetry, entitled the *Reading Club*, edited by George M. Baker. Like the former numbers of this popular series, the selections present all shades in literature,—serious, humorous, pathetic, patriotic and dramatic. The price of each number is 15 cents.

Harper & Brothers have just ready a new volume in their classical series for schools and colleges, published under the general editorial care of Professor Drisler, of Columbia College. The present volume is *Ciceronis de Officiis*. It has been prepared by Professor Stickney, of Trinity College, Hartford. The text of the present edition is that of Muller, and the critical notes are principally from Baizer and Heine,—all among the most recent writers. The sketch of stoic philosophy, which precedes the text, is from Zeller, who stands among the very first scholars now living, in this department of learning.

Harper & Brothers have just ready a new edition of the Revised Version of the Holy Bible, containing both the Old and the New Testaments. It is the same issued by them in their Franklin Square Series, now nicely bound in cloth, making a quarto volume, not thick and unwieldy in form but thin, and easily handled, and withal printed in clear legible type. This version will doubtless be the Bible of the future. But if by it one gets nothing more than *Job* and the *Psalms* it will have paid to have made it.

Harper & Brothers have published the *Poems* of George Eliot, to which they have added the two small sketches formerly published in their Half-Hour series, entitled *Brother Jacob* and the *Lifted Veil*. The new volume is a duodecimo in form, and matches both the "Library" and the "Popular" editions of the works of George Eliot which the Harper's now publish, and which are now made more complete than any other of the cheaper editions.

The following paragraph gives the Book NOTES a fine opportunity to exhibit the editorial nonsense which the *Journal* now prints:

"Senator Edmunds says that England has gone on manufacturing until she has glutted all the markets, and will be compelled to adopt a protective tariff. She may be spared that necessity for a time, if the Democratic party in the next Congress is able to accomplish a 'horizontal reduction' of the American tariff."

England having pursued a policy which has enabled her not only to supply her home market, but "all the markets" with her manufactures, is now, *because* she has "glutted" these markets, compelled to adopt a protective tariff. Again, if Congress should reduce our tariff so that all foreign markets *now glutted* would be open to us, even England herself; then under such a condition England would be spared the necessity for protection. That's a fine piece of reasoning considering that Mr. Edmunds made it. Either the *Journal* does not tell the truth or Mr. Edmunds has become a fool.

Thomas Greene was town clerk of Stratford-upon-Avon in 1614, and the years following. This was Shakespeare's time. A recently discovered Diary kept by Mr. Greene is to be printed. It concerns the Enclosure of Common Fields at Welcombe, lands in which Shakespeare had some interest. The Diary mentions Shakespeare's name six times. In one case recording an entire speech made by him. The Book NOTES will take orders for copies of which but 50 will be printed. The price is Four Guineas.

The Book NOTES always publishes the compliments it receives. Here is one from the *Journal*: "The extremely intellectual mind of the editor of the historical, literary and critical 'BOOK NOTES,' published in this city, has discovered that the lines on the death of General Grant published in the *Journal* of August 3, were a paraphrase of the well known 'Burial of Moses.' It would be a very dull school-boy who was not aware of the same fact, and a very silly one who should parade his knowledge as a proof of eminent scholarship."

The *Journal* would have us believe that it published as original a wretched paraphrase of a fine poem, knowing it to be such. That is practicing a fraud. This comes of putting pens into the hands of boys. One never knows what they will do with them.

The *Lady with the Rubies*, is the name of the new novel translated from the German of E. Marlitt by Mrs. A. L. Wister. It is uniform in style with the former volumes of this admirable series. If this story is not excellent it will be the first bad one, which Mrs. Wister has translated. The J. B. Lippincott Company publish it.

The September *Harper's Magazine* contains an article on the Earliest Settlement in Ohio. This means, of course, Marietta. This settlement was made by proud men from New England, and especially from Rhode Island. Several of these are mentioned in the article, and portraits of one or two appear. Many years ago the family of the Reverend Manasseh Cutler placed in the hands of the Reverend E. M. Stone, of this city, the private papers of Dr. Cutler, for the purpose of having a biography prepared. After waiting many years and seeing no result the family made an effort to get back from Mr. Stone these papers for the purpose of giving them to Marietta College, an institution which owes its birth to the efforts of Dr. Cutler. This after much labor, and by the payment of a round sum, was accomplished, and this paper in *Harper's* is probably the first direct result.

Harper & Brothers have just published a new volume of poems by Will Carleton, him who wrote "Betsey and I are out" and many other popular poems. The new volume is entitled *City Ballads*, and is the companion in outside form to those which have preceded it. As a poet Will Carleton appeals to the vast middle class of readers. He describes the common scenes of every day life. Virtue is always commended; Vice is always condemned. The Joys and Sorrows of the poor are set forth with a tender pathos in a language which, were Mr. Carleton an eastern man, we should style a Yankee dialect. The volume is filled with fine wood cuts.

There once was a sign suspended in a bookseller's shop here in Providence which read, "if you don't see anything you want, ask for it." Here, only last week, a bookseller placed a scroll in his windows on which were inscribed the names of the authors whose writings he offered for sale. After citing many names of authors whose writings are little known to the multitude, such for instance as Dickens, and Thackeray, and Scott, and Cooper, and Irving, he grouped all others in the phrase "and others to numerous to mention." Booksellers are educated men. Some of them even Brown bred.

A meeting of business men (otherwise Rhode Island manufacturers of cloth) is to be held at Lyceum Hall on Monday for the purpose of devising means to dam Niagara—use it in the Lobby, gentlemen.

Of course Mr. Manning thinks that the more the tariff is increased, the more money the manufacturer gets out of us, hence the more we are "protected," and the more the United States Treasury is strengthened.

Messrs. Roberts Brothers will have ready on the 1st of September "*The Life and Letters of John Brown*," edited by Mr. Sanborn; and the "*Memoirs of Caroline Baker*," both works of much interest.

The public school is like the bed of Procrustes, every pupil is made to fit the school. The private school is more flexible; it is made to fit the pupil, regard can be had to the development of the differing characteristics of pupils. Here is the BOOK NOTES mention of the best:

Miss Hoswell's School for Young Children

Will open on Monday, September 14th, at No. 116 Congdon Street.

Special attention given to preparing pupils for the public schools.

"Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined."

RHODE ISLAND NORMAL TRAINING SCHOOL FOR KINDERGARTENERS.

Eighth Year Begins Oct. 5, 1885.

The training includes a thorough course in the theory and practice of the Froebelian system. For circular address Mrs. C. M. N. ALDEN, Principal, 41 Angell street, Providence, R. I.

*"Behold the child, by nature's kindly love,
Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw."*

ENGLISH AND CLASSICAL SCHOOL FOR BOYS,

49 SNOW STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

The twenty-third school year begins September 14, 1885.

For catalogues address The Principals.

"Every man who rises above the common level receives two educations, one from his instructors and one from himself."

University Grammar School for Boys.

The fall term commences Monday September 14, 1885.

For catalogues address the Principals.

MERRICK LYON, LL. D.

EMORY LYON, A. M., M. D.

"Education begins the gentleman, reading, reflection, good company, finish him."

MRS. D. L. DABOLL'S SCHOOL FOR CHILDREN.

112 DABOLL STREET, (ELMWOOD),

PROVIDENCE.

The fall term will begin Monday, September 14th.

"Tis education forms the common mind."

Mrs. Harris's Select School for Masters and Misses.

Twenty-eighth year begins Monday, September 14, 1885. For circular, call or address the Principal, Mrs. J. W. HARRIS, 281 Washington street, Providence, R. I.

*"Be wise with speed,
A fool at forty is a fool indeed."*

Miss Gardner's School for Young People,

NO. 235 BENEFIT STREET.

The sixth year will commence September 22, 1885. Primary, Preparatory and Advanced Courses. For further information address Miss I. M. GARDNER, Principal, P. O. Box 163, city.

"Defer not till to-morrow to be wise."

School for Young Ladies and Misses.

314 WESTMINSTER STREET.

The fifteenth year will begin Monday, September 21st. Pupils fitted for college.

Address, Mrs. FIELDEN AND MISS CHACE, 208 Friendship street, Providence, R. I.

*"A little learning is a dangerous thing,
Drink deep or taste not the Pierian Spring."*

Friends Boarding School for Both Sexes.

Begins its 60th year, ninth month, September 9, 1885.

For catalogue, address,

AUGUSTINE JONES.

"The discipline of slavery is unknown among us, hence the more do we require the discipline of virtue."

MISS ABBOTT'S SCHOOL for YOUNG LADIES,

NO. 280 BENEFIT STREET,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

The next school year begins Monday, September 21, 1885, and ends Friday, June 18, 1886.

For circulars address Miss J. L. ABBOTT, care Mechanics National Bank.

*"Sewing much, Suffering much, Studying much,
These are the three foundations of learning."*

BOOK NOTES

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND CRITICAL.

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ISSUED
FORTNIGHTLY. }

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1885.

{ VOL. III
NO. 11.

The Concordance, Called Mr. Samuel Newman's.

In 1650 there was published in London a Folio Concordance to the Bible with this title: A Large | and Complete | Concordance | To the Bible | in English | according to the last Translation | (a like work formerly performed by Clement Cotton) | Now this second impression corrected | and amended in many things formerly omitted, for the good | both of scholars and others; far exceeding the most perfect that ever was | extant in our Language both in groundwork and building | By Samuel Newman now teacher of the Church | at Rehoboth in New England. This very large volume is not paged but it contains about seven hundred leaves, or about 1,460 pages. In 1660, there was held at Rehoboth a celebration of the 216th anniversary of the settlement of the town. On this occasion Mr. S. C. Newman delivered an oration which was afterwards printed. In this oration Mr. Newman gave an account of the old concordance, the title of which is printed above. This account is so inaccurate that it seems worth while to correct some of the numerous errors. It is stated in Mr. Newman's *Rehoboth in the Past*, p. 21: "the first full concordance in English, that on which Cruden's and all later ones are based, was written or compiled by Samuel Newman." Again p. 23: "this infant town, though then a wilderness, could claim the honor of its production." Again p. 52: "This concordance seems to have been not merely a new work but substantially an original work, and the author of it was a minister of the retired settlement of Rehoboth." "The Cambridge (England) University Press published the concordance, somewhat altered, under the name Cambridge Concordance, thus robbing Newman, the real author, of the reputation which belonged to him."—p. 53. "The author while pursuing the work at Rehoboth was obliged, from the scarcity of materials for light in the infant settlement, to use pine knots for the purpose."—p. 53. Mr. Newman should have followed the Divine command about work, (see John ix: 4,) and not undertaken to do work o' nights. In the next paragraph we are

told that "he was a hard student who employed as much toil and oil as his namesake Neander." "There he formed the first concordance of the old and new testaments that was ever made in the English tongue."—p. 53. All these and many more such statements are simply pure fiction. This concordance was made by Clement Cotton, a layman of the English church, who labored many years in its construction. Mr. Cotton published concordances of the Bible, in English, as early as 1622; again in 1627; again in 1631, and this complete work in 1643. It is a folio, similar in size and style to the Second Edition of 1650. None of these editions, previous to that of 1650, bear any evidence of their having been the labor of Mr. Newman. All purport to have been made by Mr. Cotton. Yet Mr. S. C. Newman attributes their structure (that is the first complete book, that of 1643) to his ancestor, who he says made it while he was settled as a clergyman at Weymouth in the Massachusetts Colony, to which place he came in 1636. An examination of the preface of the edition of 1650 will dispel at once this illusion. Mr. Newman was simply the editor of the second edition. He improved it very much. But he did not enlarge it. The precise character of these improvements are clearly stated, but no where is there any attempt to rob Mr. Cotton of the credit due to his energy and perseverance. Mr. Cotton made the First Complete English Concordance to the Bible. In making this statement the Book Notes has not forgotten Marbecke. Long years before Cotton's time, in 1599, Marbecke made a Concordance in the English language, but it was confined to the Old Testament; nor Thomas Gibson, who, in 1536, did the same for the New Testament. Mr. Cotton's work included both the Old and the New. All that can be claimed for Mr. Newman is that he made some improvements upon Mr. Cotton's work. The Cambridge University in no sense robbed Mr. Newman of the credit due to him, while these Rehoboth chroniclers have deliberately falsified history to gain honor for their ancestor. In one edition only does Mr. Newman's full name appear on the title, and it is thereon given as the person "amending and correct-

ing." The next following edition bears his initials S. N. only. From that time Mr. Newman's name disappears altogether. The most that can be claimed is that in the earliest settlement of Rehoboth, while log houses were the only habitations, and the war whoop of the Indian was a nightly terror, this faithful minister revised and edited this good work.

John Brown of "Osawatimie."

The foray of John Brown upon Harper's Ferry, in 1859, is one of the most remarkable events in American history. The story has been one of constantly recurring interest, and as time rolls on it will be more and more studied, and the figure of John Brown will become a grand one in the history of human liberty. John Brown saw a principle, just in good conscience; he gave all he had, his children, his life, everything, in its defense. The story of his great act, wild as it appeared, will not die while men inhabit this planet. So it always has been, so it always will be, men will cherish the memory of men only who stand by a right principle. John Brown was born in Connecticut in 1800. He was a farmer, a sheep raiser, a wool dealer by turn, but whatever he was in business he was always and everywhere an abolitionist. He lived a life of vicissitude. In 1855 several of his sons settled in Kansas. The great struggle to obtain political control which followed between the advocates and the opponents of slavery in Kansas, are familiar to everybody. John Brown went to assist his sons in the defense of freedom. He had no intention of settling in Kansas. The battles at Black Jack Point and at Osawatimie, in both of which John Brown was the leader, brought his name for the first time into public notice. In 1858 after the Kansas question was settled in the interest of freedom, John Brown conceived the idea of making a grand movement, military in its character, for the liberation of the slaves. He had always been engaged in conducting an underground railroad, as the running of slaves into Canada was called. With great secrecy he gathered funds, followers, and munitions of war at Chambersburg, in Pennsylvania, with the intention of making a descent upon Harper's Ferry. This he did, with eighteen followers, during the night of Sunday, October 16, 1859. The town was captured, including the government arsenals and works, and held during the night, quietly. Monday, a fight followed, in which Brown was overthrown and taken prisoner, badly wounded. The most remarkable conversation, of which we have a record, then followed between Senator James M. Mason, Mr. Clement L. Vallandigham, and others. The object of John Brown's extraordinary raid was very clearly brought out. Trial and conviction speedily followed, and Brown was hanged December 2, as brave, as honest, as just a man, as ever faced his Maker. From that time

sundry memoirs have been written, but until now no exhaustive biography has been prepared. Now the work has been done, and well done, by Mr. F. B. Sanborn, a personal friend and ally of John Brown's, and published in a stout volume by Roberts Brothers, of Boston. There are two circumstances which possess interest for us here in Rhode Island. Mr. Owen Brown, the father of John Brown, states the circumstance which led him to become an abolitionist thus: "The Rev. Samuel Hopkins, of Newport, Rhode Island, came to visit the Rev. Jeremiah Hallock, with whom I lived, and I heard him talking with Mr. Hallock about slavery in Rhode Island, which he denounced as a great sin. From this time I was anti-slavery." Hence the raid on Harper's Ferry can be traced back to the logic of Dr. Hopkins. The second circumstance relates to the purchase of land in the Adirondacks to be given to John Brown's wife and daughter. Of the sum required for this purpose the late John Carter Brown sent one-tenth to Amos Lawrence, of Boston, who was himself a large contributor. Mr. Sanborn's book is of great interest and value.

One may have in his family a member sick with infectious diseases. With no desire, or intention, he may do, or allow those things to be done, which tend to spread the disease among his neighbors. He sins through ignorance. He may learn how to avert this evil by means of a book written by Dr. Black, of Philadelphia, entitled *Ten Laws of Health*. A great portion of this book is taken up in setting forth those trite maxims which everybody knows, and which nobody performs. Such, for instance, as the breathing of pure air; the using of wholesome foods and drinks; the necessity of out door exercise; warm clothing; habitations suited to the climate in which you live; tranquility of mind, and other similar things. Another large portion of the book is taken up in teaching us how to avert the catastrophes of infection in cases of Diphtheria, or Scarlet Fever, or Cholera, and other similar contagious diseases. In short, Dr. Black has tried to impart to us a knowledge of such things as will constitute every family its own Board of Health. The book has passed through two editions. The third is at hand. The Lippincott Company publish it.

Since the death of Mr. James Spedding, Mr. Edwin A. Abbott has become the first living Baconian scholar. A new life of Bacon, by Mr. Abbott, has just been published by Macmillan. It is divided into two parts; the life forming the first part, and an account of each work by Bacon forming the second part. Concerning these works, Mr. Abbott relates the circumstances of publication, and short synopses of the works themselves. This publication fills a niche in literature not before filled.

The Memoir of Karoline Bauer.

No sooner was it known that Roberts Brothers were to reprint the costly English translation of the Memoir of Karoline Bauer, than an English publisher caused a new translation to be made, published it and "flooded this country" with it, in spite of the tariff which "protects" Messrs. Roberts Brothers, and this at a price twenty-five per cent. under that of the Boston publication. The Roberts' edition is much more complete than its rival, containing, it is alleged, a third more matter, and is, moreover, a much better piece of work. And now that the prices are made the same, the Boston edition ought to get the market. All this, however, has nothing whatever to do with the character of the book, if, indeed, it has a character. Karoline Bauer was born in Heidelberg in 1807. She was of an excellent family, and possessed of great personal beauty, fond of the stage, she became an actress at the age of fifteen, and a favorite with the old king Frederick William III. In 1829 a cousin of hers, one Christian Stockmar, known to us as Baron Stockmar, made a bargain with Prince Leopold, of Saxe-Coburg, for her. The secret terms of this bargain she did not quite understand. She says by an equivocal form of marriage she became the plaything of a prince. This prince was an uncle of Queen Victoria. He became King of the Belgians, having declined to be made King of Greece. He was first married to the Princess Charlotte, who died in childbirth in 1816. Those who have visited St. George's Chapel, at Windsor, will remember her magnificent monument. Themorganatic marriage with Karoline Bauer lasted but a single year. Afterwards the worthy Prince married Louise, daughter of Louis Philippe. Thus Fraulein Bauer was thrown in contact with the most distinguished people in Prussia and in England. If a true and faithful picture is here presented of the social life of the best people, in the name of Heaven what must have been the condition of the lower classes? A few extracts from the table of contents will best disclose the character of the book:

The Amour of Frederick William with the Princess Auguste; their secret marriage; the King's "putting" flirtations; Karoline subjected to temptations at Karlsruhe; the Liaison of Prince August *alias* Don Juan, with Madame Recamier; his other amours; he persecuted Karoline; she jumps from a window. Chapter V relates entirely to the rosy god. Karoline's lovers are there described in detail, that is, those whom she rejected. The story of the portrait which Madame Recamier caused to be painted of herself in a bathing costume, which Karoline says was no costume, to give to her German lover, with the consent of her husband, is clever, but not more so than a story of Madame Vestris, about the only one concerning this lady which Karoline says will bear repetition. Thus it runs:

the Madame was proudest of the lower half of her personal beauty, which she was fond of exhibiting in tights. One of her lovers begged of her to have a pair cast in stucco for him. Madame was complaisant. She did; and she had about a dozen other pairs cast which she sent to as many different lovers. And still further to complicate matters, the artist cast a few pairs for his individual profit, which he was soon hawkling about the street. It need not be said that the book is readable.

Mr. Edward Everett Hale comes with a new book for young people, the fifth and last in a series of stories culled from the adventures, experiences and trials of men in the struggles of advancing civilization. The present volume is entitled *Stories of Inventors*. Among those selected are Benvenuto Cellini, Bernard Palissy, Ben Franklin, and of course Fulton and Watt and Stephenson. Very happily for us here in Rhode Island, the name of Eli Whitney is included, simply because it is claimed that Whitney was assisted and encouraged in this invention by the wife of our Rhode Island General Greene. The story is herein related in much interesting detail. Mrs. Greene was a native of Rhode Island, born on Block Island, her maiden name being Littlefield. The story that she conceived the idea of a cotton gin has always seemed to the BOOK NOTES to be a little beyond her powers of conception. Mr. Hale does not, indeed, claim it, but a writer in the *North American Review* for April, 1883, did so claim it. This book is of necessity composed of old materials rearranged. Doubtless all of us old codgers, the writer of this paragraph, and him who is reading it, are more or less familiar with Mr. Palissy and Mr. Cellini, and Mr. Franklin and Mr. Watt, but what of it? There's a host of young boys just as eager as we once were to learn about these old fellows. Why should they not have the materials? Moreover, it will do us no damage to have the cobwebs brushed from even our intellectual attics. Roberts Brothers publish this excellent book.

Jesse Fothergill, the same who wrote the *First Violin*, has written a new story which has just been published by Henry Holt & Co. It is entitled *Healey*. The story relates to the fearful trials which Ughtred Earnshaw endured in endeavoring to obtain the consent of Katharine Healey to a proposition of marriage. The scene is laid in Lancashire, and much of the dialect of the work people of that district appears in the dialogue. Some of the names of the characters are curiosities. Take for instance Ughtred (man), Thorgerd (woman), Crier (man).

If everybody should step upon a platform a foot high, would the relative heights of individuals be changed? Does protection equally protect everybody?

Forensic Facts and Fallacies.

Theoretically everybody is supposed to understand the laws. As a matter of fact very few know anything about them. If it be true, as it has been written, that the most learned judges have but an imperfect knowledge of the laws which they administer, how can a man whose reading extends not beyond a newspaper be expected to know anything about such matters? If this premise be sound, then it follows that any good attempt to beguile men into acquiring actual knowledge concerning those things with which they are so intimately connected, ought to be welcome to us. Holding this view the writer of these BOOK NOTES has always done what he could to induce men to buy and read all such treatises. There has recently been published by Macmillan & Co. a little book of this character by an English barrister, Mr. Sydney E. Williams, entitled *Forensic Facts and Fallacies*. Wisely, as we think, Mr. Williams makes no attempt at close reasoning with a purpose of overthrowing mistaken notions, which, after all, may be destroyed only by a dearly bought experience. On the contrary, he talks in a light and easy way as a neighbor discusses matters with his neighbor. These are the subjects upon which he talks: Freedom of Contract; Land Laws and the Land Question; Libel and Slander; Customs, Clubs, and the Stock Exchange; By-Laws and Railway Passengers; The Law's Delay; The Whole Duty of a Trustee; Wills and their Pitfalls; Married Women in Modern Legislation, and Evidence. There is scarcely a subject about which the general public is so stolidly ignorant as it is concerning the nature of evidence. Few men know the difference between assertion and fact, between belief and proof, between opinion and that which can be made evident. There is no man who would not be made wiser, and better, more practically useful by a knowledge of these things. The BOOK NOTES urges upon men to read this interesting little book.

The weight of the Franklin Lyceum Hall Protective Tariff meeting can be computed from the following figures: The number of firms in Rhode Island, according to the New England Directory, engaged in manufacturing cottons, woollens, worsteds, yarns, cotton machinery and supplies, iron workers and jewelers, all highly protected industries, is 656. Of this number, 17 called the meeting, and less than 90 attended it. Of this number many were attracted by curiosity, many others were not in accord with parties who called the meeting, and many were supernumerary members of the firms or corporations which called the meeting.

If everybody is benefited by a protective tariff in precisely the same ratio, of what advantage is it to anybody? If everybody is not benefited in precisely the same ratio, is it just?

Fruit Pastes and Preserves,

is the title of a little book for housewives, written by the well-known author of "Ugly Girl Papers," "Anna Maria's Housekeeping," etc. It will shortly be published by Cupples, Upham & Co. There is money in the fruit preserving business for intelligent, home-loving women, who want to earn a living, but shrink from the life that store or factory hands must lead, and "*Fruit Pastes, Syrups and Preserves*" is designed by the author to show them just how it can be done.

And Brother Metcalf cried with a loud voice: "I beseech thee, torment me not," (8 Luke, 28,) and all the brethren said Amen, and especially the brother from Pawtucket referred to in the following paragraph from the *New York Evening Post*:

"There is a certain class of cheap cotton goods of very light weight used for women's dress linings, nettings, and other purposes. The goods cost in Scotland from 1½ pence to 3 pence a yard. Under the old tariff law these goods paid 35 per cent. ad valorem. But protection experts are nimble in changing a tariff. By leaving out a simple phrase, '*And exceeding in weight 5 ounces to the square yard*,' the very goods which formerly paid only 35 per cent. ad valorem come now under the specific rate of duty of 2½ cents per square yard if not bleached, and 3½ cents per square yard if bleached, which is equal to about 55 per cent. on the gray and about 150 per cent. on the bleached goods. The consequence is that not a yard of this low-priced cotton fabric can be imported. Of course, this was done to allow this infant industry of Pawtucket, Rhode Island, to get over the measles, whooping-cough, teething, summer complaint, and such ailments as infants are heir to. In the meantime the 35,000,000 consumers of these common cheap goods have to pay a tax of from 85 to 150 per cent. to the faithful protectionists of Rhode Island," who now so earnestly ask to be let alone. It is the same old cry of the slaveholder.

My excellent friend, the Treasurer, holds that the farms on the granite hills of New Hampshire have been deserted because the cotton factories were not "protected" in that State by the tariff, and that because they were so "protected" in Rhode Island, farming became here so profitable. Of course, my excellent friend, the vast fertile lands in the heart of the continent, which can be had for the asking, had nothing to do with the question.

My excellent friend, the lawyer, holds that the difference in the development in mechanic arts between the North and the South was caused by the tariff. That is quite clear. The tariff was not "protective" south of Mason and Dixon's line.

BOOK NOTES

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND CRITICAL.

CONDUCTED BY

SIDNEY S. RIDER,

NO. 17 WESTMINSTER STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Providence, R. I. Post Office.

ISSUED
FORTNIGHTLY.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1885.

VOL. III,
No. 11.

The Writings of Sam'l J. Tilden.

The first impression of the writer of the BOOK NOTES towards the *Writings and Speeches of Samuel J. Tilden*, was not favorable. But a further examination of them has resulted in increased respect. Mr. Tilden was born in New Lebanon, N. Y., in 1814. At the very early age of nineteen years he began to discuss national affairs in the public prints. Some of these early writings are included in these volumes as sound expositions of the questions discussed. From that time, now more than half a century, there is no question of public interest which has not received his attention, always of course from the Democratic standpoint. He stood by the Union when the nullifiers assailed it. He denounced the American "protection" system as unconstitutional. He stood by the removal of the deposits from the United States Bank. He advocated the establishment of the Sub-Treasury. He was the first to fight for free banking. He asserted the supervision of legislatures over charters of their own creation. He protested against the nationalization of slavery in 1818. These few specifications do not nearly include all the public questions discussed. They are here given as specimens. There are other questions of a less general nature, but quite as interesting. Among these are whether it would be wise to relieve the Shakers from the general laws relating to trusts. Into this question comes, of course, the communistic theories. There is also the very famous and infamous Van Rensselaer land question, which came to actual war. This family obtained a hold upon a tract of land 24 x 15 miles in extent. This land they divided into farms, and other tracts which were leased to occupants for various periods of time, for one, two or three lives, or in perpetuity. On these leases there was an annual never ending charge—of wheat, fat hens, and personal service with teams. These payments were to go on forever and ever to the Van Rensselaer family. On one of these Van Rensselaer farms the writer was born and passed the years of childhood. He has now many receipts for the moneys paid by his ancestors to the Van Rensselaers for the use of lands which they (the latter) never bought, nor used, nor occupied. It was a relic of feudalism which the people of free

America would never submit to, and of course it was wiped out. It was the first solution of the question of the ownership of land in this country, and when the people once gave their attention to it they made quick work with it. Another of these minor questions is the Tweed charter for New York city, and the story of the destruction of the Tweed ring. It is given in much detail, and is even now of the greatest interest. In fact there is scarcely an end to the discussions of questions of vital interest in these two volumes. Mr. Bigelow has happily taken the time for publication when Mr. Tilden has retired from active political life. We can thus read with a less prejudiced mind the discussions presented. Harpers are the publishers of the book, and it has been done by them in excellent style in two octavo volumes.

The Rev. M. T. Lamb, pastor of a Baptist church at Salt Lake, Utah, recently delivered in that city a series of lectures under the general head, the *Book of Mormon, is it from God?* So successful was he in his endeavor to discuss the question in the true spirit of historical inquiry, without bias, that his church was filled with Mormons who came in great numbers to learn what a fair-minded gentile would say about their bible. The result was apparently so beneficial that Gov. Murray, joined with other influential men, asked Mr. Lamb to cause his lectures to be published, that a wider circulation might be given them. This has been done in a duodecimo pamphlet printed at Salt Lake City. It is a critical analysis of the Book of Mormon, not a complete analysis, but complete enough to demonstrate very clearly the character of the book. He reaches, of course, the irresistible conclusion which all educated men must reach, that the book is a fraud. It is really laughable to read his specimen extracts, and then his rugged analysis. Here in the East not being afflicted, at least not openly, with this Mormon disorder, we do not require Mr. Lamb's antidote. But it is very amusing.

Are you quite certain that you believe in a "protective" tariff because you think it is a public good, or because you think it is a private benefit?



Professor Newcomb's Political Economy.

If there is any question now under discussion in this country which may be denominated "burning," it is this question of political economy. The discussion covers several phases of the question, all very closely allied. The first word of Prof. Newcomb's title page indicates the character of his book. It is *Principles of Political Economy*. He gives no opinions of his own. His opinions, and your own, are left to be formed from a just consideration of these principles. He divides his treatise into five books. The first describes the logical basis and method of economic science. The second is a description of the social organism, such as wealth, labor, the requisites of production, and the natural agents of the same; population, and the fluctuations of production and consumption. The third book discusses the law of supply and demand. This covers values; the relation of price to demand; the effect of monopolies upon price; the rents of land; on competition as determining cost; causes which determine the rate of interest, and the effect of taxes upon supply, demand, and upon international trade. The fourth book relates to the societary circulation, that is, the monetary flow and the equations of the same; the measure of demand by absolute value; individual income and expenditure; demand as the director of industry; the effect of labor-saving processes, and the laws of a heterogeneous currency. The fifth and last book relates to the applications of economic science. This means a discussion of the let alone principle; the question of policy in a protective tariff; the question of taxation, monometalism, bimetallism, and the regulations of the currency. In all these discussions Prof. Newcomb has aimed to be non-partisan. He has tried to implant the principles of understanding, leaving you to observe and gather knowledge in the rough and tumble of life, which knowledge he holds will be barren of results unless you possess the guiding principles by which it can be interpreted. Harper & Brothers publish this timely book.

The 14th volume of *Reports of Cases Argued and Determined in the Supreme Court of Rhode Island*, has just been published. Copies will be supplied by the publisher of the BOOK NOTES. The volume comprises the decisions rendered between February 18, 1882, and January 31, 1885. Among them is the decree in the case Hazard v. Durant, amounting to nearly sixteen millions; the construction of the Mercer Will, covering a million of dollars; the King case against the Quiddick Company, amounting to nearly four hundred thousand dollars, and a great many other important cases. The Yellow Dock case gives the Reporter a fine opportunity for admitting illustrations.

Boys' Book of Battle Lyrics.

It is a ballad book about the old wars in America, which Dr. Thomas Dunn English has prepared for boys. He calls it the *Boys' Book of Battle Lyrics*. He has supplied historical notes, and the publishers, Messrs. Harper & Brothers, have filled it with wood engravings. It is practically a book of metrical historical episodes, the intention of the author being to yield in their construction to historic accuracy rather than conform to poetic forms. He conceives that to a youthful mind the rhythmical form impresses itself more quickly and firmly than prose, and he undertook the writing a book which should be a full history of our country down to the Rebellion, but finding it too bulky he reduced the attempt to the present publication. Among the subjects given are the Sack of Deerfield; the Lexington Fight; Colonel Harper's Charge; Jack Berry, the Loyalist; Betty Jane at the siege of Fort Henry; the Defeat of Colonel Tarleton at Cowpens, and many more such things. It is a first-rate book for Christmas, of the style of the "Boys of '76," "The Story of Liberty," and other well known books for boys, by the same publishers.

The BOOK NOTES has repeatedly imported, at a high cost, copies of Mr. Pidgeon's *Old World Questions and New World Answers*. In a former issue the BOOK NOTES very highly commended it. Recently Harper & Brothers have reprinted it at the very low price of 25 cents. It ought to be largely read, and it now will be. Only last Sunday the *Boston Herald* gave a column review, which the BOOK NOTES would gladly reprint, but it must be content with the following extract:

"Our author finds the difference between labor in the United States and labor in England to consist in this—that, while the American mechanic lives chiefly to save labor, and is a steady worker, because he is a temperate man, and has an ardor which gives him a remarkable interest in whatever he undertakes to do, in England, and on the continent of Europe as well, these characteristics are replaced by the love of the ancient ways, by the too heavy fetters of trade society rules, and by operatives who dislike all labor-saving appliances, because, as they say, they 'make work scarce.' Having looked carefully over the field, Mr. Pidgeon is of the opinion that, with absolutely free conditions of trade, the United States would soon become the greatest manufacturing country of the world, and would hold the markets of other nations at its command."

Mrs. Annie F. Hector, but much better known by her pseudonym, "Mrs. Alexander," has published during the summer two excellent novels, *A Second Life*, and *At Bay*. With this last is published another story, *Valerie's Fate*. All these stories have been well received by the English reviewers.

The Newest Books of the Week.

Mr. G. I. Cervus serves us with another novel. His former one, *White Feathers*, was very popular. His present one, *A Model Wife*, will be, at least, among half the present generation. (Lippincott.)

(Ph. D.) Simon Patten comes with *The Principles of Political Economy*. He says he has re-examined certain fundamental principles of economic science. He is of the school that believes American labor should be protected. So is the *BOOK NOTES*. (Lippincott.)

Miss Rosa Carey, one of the most popular novel writers of the present, has a new novel, *For Lillas*. (Lippincott.)

Mr. Algernon Sydney Logan has a new poem, *A Feather from the World's Wing*, just ready, by (Lippincott.)

A new edition, enlarged, of Helen (Hunt) Jackson's *A Century of Dishonor* has just been issued. (Roberts.)

It is a fact creditable to the readers of books from the Providence Athenaeum Library, that the two novels (if, indeed, they may be called novels) which are even now, although long since published, most largely in demand, are Mrs. Jackson's *Ramona*, and General Lew Wallace's *Ben Hur*.

Roberts' Brothers, American publishers, have just ready the splendid French novel, *Père Goriot*, by Balzac, for English readers. It is bound in half Russia. It is the initial volume in the series prepared to be published.

The *Chautauque Press* have just issued a little set of books called the *Garnet Series*. It comprises four volumes entitled respectively, Readings from Ruskin, Readings from Macaulay, Lucy Crane's Art and the Formation of Taste, and the Life and Works of Michelangelo.

A new novel by George Fleming, she who wrote *Kismet* and the *Head of Medusa*, comes (from Roberts) this week. It is *Andromeda*.

The *Life of Cardinal Wolsey*, by George Cavendish, has been regarded as a classic in English biography ever since it was written, now nearly 250 years. It has been reprinted many times. The best reprint is that edited by Mr. Singer, first published in 1814, and reprinted by Mr. Pickering in 1827. But its scarcity, much increasing its cost, practically places it beyond the reach of most readers. It has recently been reprinted by Messrs. Routledge in excellent type, for the very low price of 40 cents. It is really charming reading. Nowhere can you obtain so truthful and so vivid a picture of the manners of the time of Wolsey. Never lived there in this world a man in such state as did this Prime Minister, Lord Chancellor and Prelate. The present edition is edited by Mr. Henry Morley, but the text is that of Mr. Singer's editions. The *BOOK NOTES* urges you to read this delightful book.

The Catholic spirit of the religious of Providence in the old time is curiously illustrated by the following history. James Wilson was a Methodist preacher trained partly by Wesley. He was rejected by the Methodists because he married contrary to a rule of that sect. This rule was that "no travelling preacher is to marry during his probation." Mr. Wilson came to Providence, preached six months in St. John's Episcopal church, and was called to be Rector of that church. He did not accept. He was subsequently called by the Beneficent Congregational Church, accepted, and there remained until his death. In 1832 this same society proposed through Mr. Wilson, to call the Rev. Orange Scott, another Methodist preacher, to become Mr. Wilson's colleague. Mr. Scott was an itinerant Methodist preacher. He preferred to continue in itinerancy. The incident is narrated in Mr. Scott's memoirs.

The following is an extract from the *Journal's* article on the Historical Society of the 22d inst.:

"But owing to the indefatigable exertions of the present librarian, Hon. Amos Perry, the present catalogue has been made, and a modern idea of system introduced into the management of the library."

It is a real satisfaction to see honest, earnest, intelligent labor met with a just and honorable recognition, because we see so often men trying to reap where they never sowed.

Messrs. G. & C. Merriam & Co., inform us the publisher of the *BOOK NOTES* that they shall publish no revised edition of Webster's Unabridged for years. They also inform him that the work is always undergoing processes of revision, and not more so now than at all times. The *BOOK NOTES* further informs its patrons that all copies sold by its publisher contains the new *Gazetteer of the World*. A new and most desirable addition. This admirable book is fast becoming the only book, save the Revised Version, that any intelligent person requires.

In a little book recently published by the London *Religious Tract Society* one gets a clear insight into the recent discoveries on the Temple Hill at Jerusalem. Hereafter the architect who pictures the temple will not draw upon his imagination for his picture. He can see the thing itself. The present visitor at Jerusalem can see the very stones which the masons of Solomon laid, and just in the position in which they laid them. Mr. Rider has it.

A popular edition of Mr. Rideg's recent novel, *A Little Upstart*, will be placed upon the market immediately by the publishers, Messrs. Cupples, Upham & Co.

The Journal Exhibits the Result of a Century of the Protection of Home Labor.

This extract is from an editorial in that paper within a week, entitled the "*Mollie Maguires.*" The BOOK NOTES reprints the article believing the *Journal* has made out the best case it possibly could for these poor laborers:

"To say the truth, the Pennsylvania miners are so thoroughly under subjection now, that a general strike, or anything like an uprising, is almost the last thing to be expected of them. The policy of the great corporations that control the anthracite region has been to fill the region with so many laborers that the temptation to strike is reduced to a minimum. The miners work only one-half to two-thirds time, and not more than one-third of them are at work at a time. Where there are so many idle laborers, it is not to be supposed that those fortunate enough to get work will leave it on account of any grievance, real or fancied. There is no question that the miners are suffering great hardships, and occasionally we hear of cases of lawlessness; but, as a well-informed correspondent on the spot intimates, the Pennsylvania miner is more likely to starve than to strike.

"In the coal and iron regions, we are told, a man's wages range from fourteen to thirty-five dollars a month; the best paid iron miners making the first amount, and the best paid coal miners the latter. Five dollars a month is the average rent charged by the companies for the tenements owned by them. The people live on scanty and unwholesome food, principally potatoes and cabbage of poor quality. The company store exists in spite of the law prohibiting the system, and by ingenious evasions the workmen are made to pay exorbitant prices for what they buy, and at the end of the month many are found to be without a dollar of wages, and some are actually in debt to their employers. It is said that in some instances, when the men have been found to be ahead of the store, they have been ordered to quit work till the debit account for the necessities of life caught up with the credit account for work. A miner who objects to the amount of work or wages given to him, gets no more of either, for he is at once dropped from the rolls, and his name is sent to neighboring mines as that of a man unfit for employment.

"There is an abundance of labor in the coal fields, and that is the remedy the companies have been forced to apply to the intolerable evils to which they were forced to submit when labor, having the whiphand, coerced the great corporations by threats of strikes, or by open outbreaks of violence. Poles, Hungarians and Bulgarians have been imported into the coal country in great numbers. They will almost 'work for nothing, and find themselves.' Although they rarely become skilled miners, they take and fill the places

of ordinary laborers. The Bulgarians are said to be a wretched lot, good for nothing as citizens, useless for anything but to take the bread out of the mouths of better men—and make strikes a practical impossibility. They live in crowded shanties, and eat the refuse of slaughter-houses."

Here is indeed a charming picture of the results of protection in the most highly protected industry in this country, the iron industry. Is it home labor which you protect? Is it pauper labor which you fear? The *Bitter Cry* of outcast London is delightful melody in comparison. You cannot compete with the pauper labor of Europe, indeed! You have already competed with it. You have made as perfect a specimen of pauper labor as Europe can produce. The iron industry is now raising a fund to head off a tariff revision, or to get an increased duty. Is it for the perfecting of this specimen? The BOOK NOTES thanks the *Journal* for this splendid text.

Since the fortunate publication of a novel by Hawley Smart, entitled *From Post to Finish*, everything formerly written by this gentleman has been largely in demand. Messrs. Appleton & Co. have just published a new one in their 25 cent series. It is entitled *Struck Down*. This series, by the by, is one of the best and cheapest now issued.

There is not a hand employed in a cotton or woolen mill in the United States who is not taxed, in the name of protection, to enrich the individual or corporation for whom he labors. These industries, after a hundred years of protection, are still regarded by their owners as infants.

As between the rights of money and the rights of men, which must in the end prevail? We must *protect* home industry.

A Few Bargains in Books.

Prescott's Life in Mexico.....	\$ 75
Newcomb's Cyclopedia of Missions.....	1 25
Jane Austin's Novels, 3 v.....	1 50
Dumas' Count of Monte Cristo.....	85
Longfellow's Poems.....	58
Life of David Crockett.....	50
Byron's Poems, 4 v.....	2 00
Müller's Chips from German Works'ps, 5 v.....	5 60
Van Laun's French Revolution, 2 v.....	1 00
Mahady's Greek Literature, 2 v.....	1 85
Meterich's Memoirs, 3 v.....	1 50
Barnes' Notes on New Testament, 10 v.....	6 25
Kitto's Daily Bible Illustrations, 7 v.....	3 50
Seward's Travels and Autobiography, 2 v.....	7 00
Cousin's True, Beautiful, Good.....	1 00
Imperial Dictionary, 3 v.....	7 50
Bryant's Poems.....	58
Marsh's Origin of Language.....	80
Downing's Fruits and Trees.....	75
Chace's Receipts.....	1 25

BOOK NOTES

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND CRITICAL.

CONDUCTED BY

SIDNEY S. RIDER,

NO. 17 WESTMINSTER STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Providence, R. I. Post Office.

ISSUED
FORTNIGHTLY.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1885.

{ VOL. III.
{ NO. 12.

Compensations.

A few months since a bookseller in a neighboring Rhode Island town to whom these little sheets had been sent, returned them with a note informing the writer that they were positively worthless. He was one of those Rhode Island booksellers who know the difference between a copy of Cy. Butler's *Travels through the Providence Arcade*, and a copy of Sandy Gordon's *Rhocrarium Septentrionale*. Later on a teacher in one of the Providence schools returned the BOOK NOTES with practically the same remark. That which gave concern to the writer was not that nineteen hundred and ninety-eight other persons had kept the BOOK NOTES and their peace, but that two had not done so. The character of the BOOK NOTES was not changed, but the equilibrium of the writer has been recovered by the two following circumstances. The first was that the Directors of the Rhode Island Teachers' Reading Circle had unanimously selected the BOOK NOTES as their official means of communication with the teachers of the State. This organization is a department of the Rhode Island Institute of Instruction. It embraces among its members the most distinguished educators in the State, and is, in all educational matters, of the highest authority. The second circumstance explains itself:

HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY,
CAMBRIDGE, MASS., SEPT. 28, 1885.

MR. SIDNEY S. RIDER:

DEAR SIR:—We have noticed so much of permanent value in your BOOK NOTES that we write to ask if you can furnish us with a complete set for preservation. The numbers sent to us have not come regularly, and have in some cases been mislaid.

Yours truly,

W. H. TILLINGHAST,
Ordering Department.

Mr. Tillinghast must forgive the BOOK NOTES the publication of this order. The writer is only human after all, and it pleased him to learn that there are those who know a hawk from a hand-saw when the wind is northeasterly.

Mr. Austin's *Genealogical Dictionary of Rhode Island* is completed, and in the hands of the printer. Subscribe at once to secure copies; price \$10.00. J. O. AUSTIN, P. O. Box 81.

Patten's Political Economy.

The little treatise on *Political Economy* written by Simon N. Patten is a labored attempt in defense of a protective tariff. To successfully defend such a system is beyond the intellectual power of any man. In the present case the author has not even made a good argument out of a bad case. What is the use of a man's telling you that "foreign trade is of little importance to any nation so long as the demand for food is limited to a few articles?" What is the use of a man's telling you that "oranges can be produced in Portugal with half the labor that is required for their production in France," who then undertakes to justify an import duty in France. What is the use of a man's telling you that if you cannot raise wheat in sufficient quantities for your people, you should, in wisdom, put an import duty on that which comes from other countries, so that you would have to work twice as long to obtain a bushel as before, or pay twice as much money for it. It is easier to defend human slavery than it is to defend such propositions. As a matter of fact "Protection of Home Labor," as now regulated by law, is only another form of human slavery. You are made to work to make another man's business more profitable to him. The Lipincott Company publish this book.

Mr. Robert P. Porter, who wrote the charming "protecting" letters from England which the *Tribune* published alternately with its attempts to cipher in Mr. Blaine, is here, with his man Friday, for the purpose, doubtless, of devising means for the more perfect commercial isolation of the island Jean Fernandez. He will now probably be able to show, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that the theory of the prevention of commerce is a wise one, and founded upon just reason. Now, having recently come from England, he should take a day off and show us how a Rhode Island sewing woman is "protected" in her home labor by making her pay \$45 for a sewing machine manufactured right here in Providence, while the same machine is carried four thousand miles to London and there sold to an English woman for \$29.50. Is that how a tariff protects?

Coelum non animum mutant qui trans mare currunt.

The publisher of the BOOK NOTES has just received a fresh supply of Mr. Proctor's *Half-hours with the Stars*. This admirable series of maps of the heavens tells you at a glance the names of the stars in sight upon every night in every year. It is not necessary that you have taken the astronomical course at Brown in order to understand them. It requires no setting like that "ignoble toy," the Planisphere. It is always in order. Those who have given little attention to sublimity matters think that since Mr. Proctor's book was made in England under Greenwich time it requires a mathematical calculation to adapt it to Washington time. A moment's reflection will show you that the same heavens which the Greenwicher saw at 10 by his clock, will be that which we see at 10 by our clock on the same night. The fact that the Greenwicher had been abed 5h. 12s. when we began looking has had no effect on the positions of the stars. The world simply kept on moving. This little book is excellent. With it as a companion you can read about the moons of Mars in Mr. Newcomb's *Popular Astronomy*, a book more interesting than any fiction.

Andromeda, by George Fleming.

Clare Dillon was a young and very charming English girl, who had become engaged, or was thought to be, to a very stupid fellow, in marriage,—for the very good reason, doubtless, that clever women almost invariably select fools for husbands. So they called Miss Dillon, Andromeda, since she was chained to the rock of this unfortunate engagement, and dependent upon high heaven, or upon some modern Perseus to release her. Now there came in the way of Clare an English gentleman, one Nevil Marlowe; he had a friend, one Richard San Donati. Death played the part of Perseus, and relieved Clare of her first lover. Then Nevil loved! but told not of his passion. Now Richard was a splendid fellow in everything save only physique. He was one of those "curtailed of their fair proportion, cheated of feature by dissembling Nature, deformed, unfinished," etc. He, too, loved Clare, and she, well at first she pitied, and then loved. An engagement followed. Now the love with which Richard loved Clare was not of the ordinary kind. It was a rare specimen. Richard was a great friend of Nevil's. He found out that Nevil loved Clare, and he thought Clare would be happier with Nevil than she could be with him; and so he released her and brought about her marriage with Nevil. He loved her too well to force her to run the risk of making life miserable with himself. This is a first-rate story. The interest begins early and is well sustained. The different ways in which men make love to women are well set forth by a woman who knows just how it is her-

self. Diffident young gentlemen will find this book a source of great strength to them. The BOOK NOTES commends it. Roberts Brothers publish it.

Mrs. Jackson's Century of Dishonor.

The line of demarcation between civilization and barbarism is now, and has always been, a line of fire. It seems to be a law of nature that in this contest barbarism must succumb and civilization must triumph. The bad, or useless, must give place to something better, or more useful. Here in America we have witnessed the extinction of a race in the short space of two centuries. The tales of outrage inflicted by the advancing white men upon these poor barbarians have been often told to us, always by one of our own people, never by the poor sufferer himself. Some five years since, Mrs. Helen (Hunt) Jackson published a volume entitled *A Century of Dishonor*. It told of the wrongs inflicted by our government upon the Indians. Each tribe is taken in detail, and the stories of broken treaties and wrongs of every kind is enough to make a white man red. This book, originally published by the Harpers, has now in this new edition, received an addition by means of a report made by Mrs. Jackson and Mr. Kinney, concerning the needs of the Mission Indians of California. The report covers some 50 pages. It was made in 1883. It is said that Mrs. Jackson gathered the materials from which she wrote the story, *Remona*, as she was gathering the details of this report. The book is, of course, anything rather than a novel. It is filled with extracts from our government reports, arranged and explained, and very keenly, too, so that we can readily cover a century of wrong towards each tribe. It is now published by Roberts Brothers, the publishers of all of Mrs. Jackson's (H. H.) other books.

The first of the series of Balzac's novels done into English, which it is the purpose of Messrs. Roberts Brothers to publish, has now been two weeks in being. So far as the mechanical part of the book is concerned nothing is to be desired. So far as the intellectual part is concerned, the *Notion* says "on the whole the translation is fairly good." That is very high praise considering its source. So far as the morals are concerned, M. Balzac himself informs us that his book is not one of those spleen dictionaries of facts called history, but it is a work concerning men, women and things, or as M. Balzac further informs us, "persons and the natural representation which they gave to their being." Fiction is nature's counterfeit presentment. He who holds as a mirror up to nature is doubtless the best artist in fiction. If you wish to see nature in Balzac's mirror there is no better place for such an observation than in *Père Goriot*.

Circular of the Directors of the Teachers' Reading Circle.

I. The following courses of study and reading are suggested:

1. Pedagogy. Director, Thomas J. Morgan, Principal of the State Normal School.

2. History. Director, E. Benjamin Andrews, Professor in Brown University.

3. Literature. Director, Sarah E. Doyle, Principal of Girls' Department of Providence High School.

4. Geography. Director, J. M. Sawin, Principal of Point Street Grammar School, Providence.

5. Language. Director, L. W. Russell, Principal of Bridgman Grammar School, Providence.

II. It is recommended that each member shall read the books prescribed in Pedagogy and those prescribed in at least one other course.

III. It is hoped that local organizations, similar to those already organized in many parts of the State for mutual help and stimulus, will be formed and hold occasional meetings where a sufficient number of teachers can come together.

IV. All books recommended can be bought by members of the Circle, at special reductions, from Sidney S. Rider, 17 Westminster street, Providence.

V. All books recommended can be found in the Free Public Libraries.

VI. The volume recommended to be read in Pedagogy before January 1st is *Quick's Educational Reformers*, a full notice of which appears in this number of the BOOK NOTES.

Information regarding other courses of study, suggestions as to reading, lists of books recommended, together with notices of other books, will be given in subsequent numbers of these BOOK NOTES.

VII. All questions regarding any subject in either department should be addressed to the director of that department.

VIII. Applications for membership should be addressed to Thomas B. Stockwell, Providence, R. I.

The first number of the *Daily Telegraph*, a new daily paper issued in New York, appeared on the 6th inst. The purpose of the enterprise is explained in the following paragraph:

"Therefore we say: Protect American Labor. Protect it by tariff on foreign products, in any employment that the competition of underpaid foreigners would inevitably destroy. Protect it, by fair treatment and just laws, in its right to the benefits of an advancing civilization."

This is accompanied by an engraving of a cobweb covered with many spiders. The web extends from America to England. Beneath it is the legend, "*The English Spider Catching American Flies.*" This strikes the BOOK NOTES as just a little severe on the British Hosiery Company, some of whose English owners are said to furnish capital for this new enterprise.

A Model Wife.

There is just a suspicion of ambiguity in the title which Mr. Cervus selects for his new novel. It is *A Model Wife*. The first impression on seeing such a title is that the heroine was a pattern of a good wife. This, however, is not its present meaning. Cory Calwyn was a model wife in a very different way. She, unbeknown to her husband, sat or stood as a model to an artist, one Ulrich Vane. When the knowledge of this fact came to Vernon Calwyn, and he discovered its truth, he became well nigh distracted. It must be confessed that such a discovery would not be reassuring. However, in this case, things were all correct, however black they might have appeared. Vernon Calwyn had married the lovely Cora Lindsay. He was poor, but virtuous. He succeeded in a penniary way about as well as very virtuous people usually do. That is, he went to the bad, financially, about as fast as it was possible to go. They grew poorer and poorer day by day. Their landlord, Mr. Lexo, had placed the collection of his rents in the hands of a profligate young nephew named Kurst. This young scoundrel, taking advantage of the poverty of these people, at a time of the great sickness of Calwyn, made improper proposals to Cora. These, however, came to naught. Cora was woman enough to protect herself. But subsequently Cora became a model to an artist, as we have before written, but she took the precaution to be habited always in proper costume, and accompanied by Mrs. Hallane, an excellent lady friend of hers. Kurst was cursed in the end by his uncle, Mr. Lexo, and Cora and Vernon received a handsome fortune, which Mr. Lexo had saved, it being the property of his former partner in business, the father of Vernon Calwyn, who now being dead had left Vernon as his only heir. The Lippincott Company publish it.

Messrs. White, Stokes & Allen, Publishers, Fifth avenue, New York, have just published a very useful *Guide and Select Directory for New York city*. Price 25 cents. It tells you what to see and where to see it; what to buy, and the best places to look for it. It has a large and new map, made on the index plan, brief mention of things requiring explanation, like street railways, ferries, courts, clubs, theatres (of which there is a numbered plat given of every one), drives, parks, churches and all such things. A select list of the prominent people in New York, with their domiciles, is the most interesting portion of the book, notwithstanding it is probably the most useless, albeit it gives us pleasure to see where our friends live. This is a very useful little manual to any visiting New York. No matter how often you go, or how much you think you know, here you will find many things about which you know nothing.

Quick's Educational Reformers.

REVIEW BY DIRECTOR T. J. M.

The Rhode Island Teachers' Reading Circle embraces a rapidly increasing number of the teachers in this State. The primary object of the Association is to encourage the careful study of such works as will promote good teaching. The first book recommended by the directors is Quick's Educational Reformers.

The book comprises a series of sketches of the most prominent men of modern times who have contributed to the improvement of education, either by setting forth a truer philosophy of what is involved in education, have corrected prevailing ideas as to method, or by their practice have shown a better way of teaching.

First is given a sketch of the schools of the Jesuits. From 1584, when the General, Aquaviva, appointed a commission to formulate the system of instruction, to the present, the Jesuit schools have played a prominent part in the world's culture. Recognizing much that was good in their schools, such as thoroughness, attention to physical health and moral training, Mr. Quick points out some grave defects in their system. It failed to provide for a symmetrical development of all the faculties, laid too much stress upon emulation as a motive, and not only neglected but suppressed originality and independence of mind, love of truth for its own sake, the power of reflecting and the forming of correct judgments.

Roger Ascham (b. 1515, d. 1568), the tutor of Queen Elizabeth, wrote a famous treatise entitled "The Schole Master," which Dr. Johnson said "contains perhaps the best advice ever given for the study of languages." Mr. Quick epitomizes the book.

Ratich (b. Holslein 1571, died 1635), is credited with having been the first to propound many of the principles common to the innovators. These were some of his maxims:

1. Everything after the order and course of Nature.
2. One thing at a time.
3. Repetition.
4. Nothing by heart.
5. Uniformity in all things.
6. Ideas before words.
7. Everything by experiment and analysis.

In his method of teaching Ratich had much in common with Ascham.

John Amos Comenius (b. in Comana, Moravia, 1592, d. 1671), is *facile princeps* among educational reformers. Almost everything that is valuable in modern methods of education can be found, in germ at least, in his writings. He was a philosopher who had learnt of Bacon, and was likewise a practical school-teacher. He emphasized the founding of teaching as an art upon the study of nature; urged that a *knowledge of things* should be communicated along with the knowl-

edge of words; and taught the sound philosophy that language is to be learned by use and not by rules.

John Locke (b. 1632, d. 1704), philosopher, physician and instructor, wrote his "Thoughts on Education" as a guide for the training of a gentleman. He laid great stress upon the formation of character, undervalued learning, insisted upon hardship, and had an exaggerated notion of the superiority of private over public instruction. Many of his thoughts are very valuable.

J. J. Rousseau (b. 1632, d. 1704), vivacious, brilliant, extravagant, fit type of a Frenchman, embodied in "Emile" a great deal of sound philosophy together with much that must be regarded as whimsical. But even his paradoxes are worth study, and a teacher can hardly afford to be ignorant of the contents and spirit of a book that has been so influential in the educational world. Its salient points are well stated by Mr. Quick.

Pestalozzi (b. Zurich, 1746, d. 1827), accepting many of Rousseau's ideas attempted to give practical efficacy to them by inventing and putting into operation a system of object teaching. A strange character, with a life full of romance, he is the central figure of one of the most interesting chapters in educational history. Pestalozzianism, now so dominant in modified forms, is worthy of special study, at least as dissected and set forth in this volume.

Jacotot (b. Dijon, 1770, died 1849), has received some prominence, though not as great as he deserves, through the lectures of Joseph Payne. His statement (*tout est dans tout*) "all is in all," is very suggestive. Many of his principles are of prime importance, while others are doubtful, if not positively untrue. As for example: that one can teach that of which he himself is entirely ignorant.

Herbert Spencer's book on "Education," written many years ago, and aimed at correcting a state of things that has largely passed away, is still suggestive, and contains much that is helpful. The quotation given by Mr. Quick on p. 217, is very significant. With some of Mr. Quick's concluding thoughts we cannot agree, as when he says (p. 262) that school-teaching other than classics and mathematics is very commonly a failure. This remark we should remember, however, was made in reference to English school-teaching at least seventeen years ago. With the suggestion that study *should be made interesting*, we most heartily agree. How this may be done, the attentive reader will be helped in learning by the study of this admirable book. Its perusal by the teachers of Rhode Island cannot fail of producing immediate, important and useful results.

The memoir of William Lloyd Garrison, by his children, in two fine octavo volumes, is just ready. \$5.00. 27 portraits, etc.

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1885.

{ VOL. III.
No. 14.

William Lloyd Garrison.

Truth alone is immutable. The opinions of men are subject to daily change, aye, even to instantaneous changes. He who sacrifices the advocacy of truth, in deference to the base and selfish opinions of men, is certain to be stranded on a barren coast, an object of pity and of scorn to future generations. Nothing more clearly shows this to be true than the story of the efforts in this country to arouse the public conscience to the horrible wrong of human slavery. The sons of William Lloyd Garrison, who was the incarnation of this movement, have written the biography of their father. If the abolition of human slavery in the United States is the most important event in the history of that country, then this biography must be the most important contribution to that history. Numberless reviews of this book will henceforth be found in periodicals more pretentious than these BOOK NOTES, and written by abler pens than is that held by him who writes them. The BOOK NOTES will, therefore, confine its attention to the mere enumeration of the names and acts of those Rhode Island men and women of whom mention is made. The *Rev. Adin Ballou*, born in Cumberland (1803), was an actor in the Non-Resistance Society Convention of 1839. *George Benson*, born in Newport (1752), became a partner in the firm of Brown, Benson & Ives; resided in Providence from 1784 to 1824. His daughter, Helen, married William Lloyd Garrison. His son, Henry Egbert (died 1837), was a very active helper of the anti-slavery movement. His son, George W., was a partner in business here in Providence with William Chace; he died in Kansas in 1879. His daughter, Charlotte, married Henry Anthony, Quaker Henry, as his cronies called him. All of these Bensons were earnest friends of Mr. Garrison, and their letters, of which there are very many, breathe the spirit of the truly virtuous. The *Rev. George W. Briggs*, born at Little Compton, 1819. Mr. Simeon Brewer, who kept a hat store here in 1832, was one of the four men suggested by Mr. Garrison to form an Anti-Slavery Society in Providence. The names of *Reverends P. H. Hodge* and *Charles T. Brooks* appear as members of a Convention of Unitarian Clergymen held at

Cambridge (1834) for the purpose of devising means of controlling Mr. Garrison in his use of *unchristian language* and his *unreasonable violence*. How ridiculous such measures now appear. It would have been just as reasonable to have asked the government to put down the rebellion without gunpowder. Of course this society held together about a year. A very amusing incident is narrated which occurred during a visit by Mr. Garrison to Mr. Moses Brown. Mr. Gould Brown, the grammarian, who was also a visitor, "pitched into" Mr. Garrison in a very lively way, without a suspicion as to the personality of the individual whom he was addressing, until Moses Brown, in a quaint and quiet way, informed him. *Arnold Buffum* was a very eminent laborer. He was born in Smithfield. He was a Quaker. He visited England in 1824. In the life of Muhlenberg is a very amusing account of Mr. Buffum's character as Muhlenberg saw it on the voyage. Mr. Buffum was the grandfather of our esteemed fellow citizen, Mr. Arnold B. Chace. There was another friend of the strictest kind, Ethingham L. Capron, who died here in 1859. He was the father of the widow of Dr. George L. Collins. A pathetic incident is narrated on the authority of Mrs. Elizabeth B. Chace (who was the daughter of Arnold Buffum), which occurred during Mr. Capron's visit to Mr. Garrison. *William Chace* was long in business here. He dealt in wool, leather, dyewoods, etc. He was a staunch friend of Mr. Garrison from first to last. The wife of Thomas Davis was William Chace's sister, and she was one of the best beloved friends of Mr. Garrison's wife. Mr. Davis was himself in sympathy with Mr. Garrison. William Ellery Channing figures to a considerable extent, and not always in the way we should expect to see, yet on the whole creditable. Slight mention is made of Rev. Dr. Crocker, the Rev. Dr. Hague, and the Rev. Samuel Osgood, all at that time clergymen here. There is very much about *Prudence Crandall*, who was a Rhode Island woman, having been born in Hopkinton, 1803. Mention is made of Roswell C. Smith, who was a teacher whom many well remember. He was the author of a series of arithmetics and several grammars, all of which were published here. His son is now one of the chief men engaged in the publication of the

Century. Roy Potter, of Pawtucket, and John Prentice, who, within my day made clothing for gentlemen, were both among Mr. Garrison's earliest friends. Frequent mention is made of Rev. H. C. Wright, who died at Pawtucket, 1870. James B. Yerrinton was born here in 1800. He printed the *Liberator* for 24 years. Members of his family were long resident here. Of all the Rhode Island characters mentioned in these volumes that of Dr. Wayland appears in the worst light. His interview with Harriet Martineau, concerning the Boston mob, rests upon her testimony. If it is true, it was disgraceful. So far as the positions of Wayland with regard to slavery are concerned, if they were at fault in the first editions of his treatise on *Moral Science*, he endeavored to correct them in his later editions of the same work. But the letter! the letter killets! How Wayland could have written such a letter is beyond our comprehension. It is illogical, inconsistent, and utterly at variance with all his subsequent teaching. Were he to-day living he would repudiate every word of it. The BOOK NOTES has been led much beyond the space which it can afford in the consideration of these two admirable volumes, and in this consideration it has confined itself to Rhode Island people. It only remains for it to say that the work is of the first importance, admirably constructed by the sons of the *Liberator*, and printed in a style of excellence for which the *Century Company*, its publishers, are famous.

The Petersons, publishers, Philadelphia, have just begun the publication, in accordance with the spirit of the times, of a twenty-five cent series of novels. The first one is *Two Kisses*, by Hawley Smart. Certainly two kisses for a quarter cannot be considered too dear. Among the latest things in light fiction is the anonymous novel, *Till Your Wife*, just ready by Lee & Shepard. It is all very well to write a novel under such a title, but goodness! just thing of actually doing such a thing. A clever story of the Rebellion is, "*As we went marching on*," by Dr. G. W. Hosmer. Harpers publish it. The culminating incident is the using up of Early in the Valley, when the old Sixth Corps stood up and rectified the errors of the other corps.

While one section of our so-called business men are engaged with Mr. R. P. Porter in devising means to keep our manufactures within the borders of our country, the Board of Trade is dallying with Colonel Mead in schemes to enlarge our exports through New Orleans into South America. If it is wise to restrict trade, it must be folly to enlarge it. One of these two bodies of "business men" must be playing the part of folly.

Stop taxing us and calling it Protection.

The Boy Travellers in South America.

The theory of construction of the series of books for young boys known as the *Boy Travellers*, is as admirable as their publication has been successful. This year Colonel Knox comes with a new one, the *Boy Travellers in South America*. Doctor Bronson, his son Fred., and his nephew, Frank Bassett, make the imaginary party, which makes the imaginary voyage. They go first to Aspinwall, then to Panama, and thence down the west coast of South America to Arequipa, thence across Andes Mountains to the head waters of the river Madeira, one of the largest tributaries of the Amazon, which river the party descends, across Brazil, reaching the coast of the South Atlantic at the city of Para. Thence they sail along the coast of Brazil southerly, touching at the cities of Pernambuco, Bahia and Rio Janeiro. Thence to Montevideo; thence up the Rio de la Plata and Parana rivers to Ascencion; thence back to Montevideo, where the party separated, Doctor Bronson with Fred. sailing down the coast through the straits of Magellan, around Patagonia, and up the coast to Valparaiso, where they were to meet Frank, who, with his companion, Manuel, had journeyed across the country. This journey, while in one sense is imaginary, is in another sense a veritable fact. All the scenes and descriptions of things, of people, of the countries, are taken from the descriptions of the wisest and best travellers. Among them are Humboldt, Squier, Orton, Fletcher, Ewbank, Beerbohm, Kidder, Lady Florence Dixie, and many others. From the narration of each of them, actual travellers, Col. Knox has extracted the choicest things which he has arranged in the form of a new narration, into which he intersperses here and there hunting adventures with tigers and tapirs, birds and beasts, with the esthetic poisoned arrows, or with the direct bluntness of gunpowder. These books are positively excellent, all being beautifully illustrated. Harpers are the publishers.

Miss Rosa Nonchett Carey has a new novel entitled *For Lilies*, just ready by the Lippincott Company. There are a great many people to whom stories of the style which Miss Carey writes are delightful reading. They all relate to the master passion—love. They are intense descriptions of the genuine article. Her heroes and heroines love because they can't help it. They are in the highest plegree realistic, hence their interest. Above all things else they are pure in morals, for impurity in morals is the bane of modern fiction.

The *Elsie* books have long been among the most popular for young girls. A new one entitled *The Two Elsie*s has just been published by Dodd, Mead & Co.

Books Recommended by the Directors of the R. I. Teachers' Reading Circle.

ON HISTORY.

BY PROF. E. B. ANDREWS.

The Ancient Empires of the East, by Professor A. H. Sayce, of Oxford. Scribner, '85, [301 pages]. To understand history one must begin not with Rome or Greece, but with the ancient East. Classical civilization sprung from Asia as truly as mediæval and modern from classical. Of old oriental history no other book of its compass gives so good a view as this by Sayce. It is critical, succinct, readable, and, while useful by itself, forms an admirable introduction to larger works. At a few points Sayce amends the best of preceding treatises. The preface is mostly taken up with a severe criticism of Herodotus, concluding that "modern research obliges us to endorse the judgment passed upon Herodotus almost as soon as his history was published; it is not only untrustworthy but unvaracious." Pages 1-89 are upon Egypt; 69 relate to Assyria and Babylon; 31 to the Phœnicians; 22 to the Persian Empire. Dynastic tables follow. There is nothing on either India or China. Good books on the ground covered by Sayce are rare. Abbott's translation of Dencker's *History of Antiquity*, London, [last vol.] '82, is the best in English.

The Century Company sends to the Book NOTES a magnificent volume which they have recently published upon outdoor sports. It is entitled *Sport with Gun and Rod in American Woods and Waters*. It comprises the admirable papers which have appeared in the *Century* during recent years, and in addition several others now for the first time printed. These papers are illustrated with wood-cuts of the very highest order. The Book NOTES begs to call to mind the titles of a few of these papers: The Hunting of the Black Bear; Bear Hunting in the South; Fox Hunting in New England; Moose Hunting in Canada; Hunting the Mule-Deer in Colorado; Trout Fishing in the Rangeley Lakes; Sea Trout Fishing; Bob White, the Game Bird; American Wood Cock, and many more papers on Feathered Game. This beautiful book will be a favorite one with all lovers of these splendid sports.

Mr. Algernon Sydney Logan has recently issued through the Lippincott Company, a new volume of poetry. It is entitled *A Feather from the World's Wing*. The author styles it a modern romance. In it he has undertaken to delineate a phase of modern life which he thinks has not been previously depicted. He calls it the absolute phase. He finds its germs in that form of vague aspiration so marked in the young, and which so soon is dissipated as years advance upon us.

The Chautauqua Press.

The *Chautauqua Press* is a publishing organization connected with the Chautauqua University. It will publish such books as the students of that organization require, or at all events a portion of them. It has begun operations by the publication of a little series of four volumes which it calls the *Garnet Series*. These volumes consist respectively of: I. Readings from Ruskin. II. Readings from Macaulay. III. Lucy Crane's Art and the Formation of Taste. IV. Mr. C. C. Black's Life and Works of Michel Angelo. All of these books relate to Italian literature and Italian art. The selections from Mr. Ruskin have less reference to Italy than have the other volumes, but much of it has to do with Venice, and all relates to architecture. The selections from Macaulay are with reference to the same subjects,—his Dante, Petrarch, Machiavelli, etc. Lucy Crane's book about art is a reprint of one of Macmillan's prettily printed books. Mr. Black's story of Michel Angelo's life has the merit of being concise. He does not pretend to have discovered new facts, things not known to former biographers; he has simply recast the old materials, shortening and simplifying. The object of the series is apparently to cull such things from the ablest writers, all bearing upon one general theme, as will best illustrate that theme, and at the same time do this at so low a price as shall bring the whole within reach of everybody. The Book NOTES thinks the objects sought have been well attained.

There have been several collections of magazine stories published in this country in small volumes. Among them all there is none better than *Tales from Many Sources*, published by Dodd, Mead & Co. This series has reached its fourth volume. The following are among the best of the stories selected: My Paris Masters; Beauchamp & Co.; The Knightsbridge Mystery; Archdeacon Holden's Tribulations; Michel Lorio's Cross; The Professor and the Harpy; The Rock Scorpions; Queen Tita's Wager; King Popin and Sweet Olive; The Lay Figure; Truth Triumphant; Two Plots; She Loves and Lies, etc., etc.

Rationalism in Medicine is the title of a little volume recently issued by Dr. William Thornton, of Boston, Mass. It will be published by the author. The book is understood to assert that *Chemism*, or the use of substances compatible with the materials composing the body, is the only rational treatment of disease, and combats many prevailing ideas and systems now practiced. *Chemism* is the name given to that force which is exerted between the atoms of elementary substances whereby they unite to form chemical compounds.

The second portion of the *Greville Memoirs*, covering the years 1837-1852, 3 vols. 8vo., the English edition, just ready.

SECOND EDITION.

"BALZAC IN ENGLISH.

The time should now be ripe for the introduction of English-speaking people to an author who by right of genius stands alone among his contemporaries. * * * * *

* There ought to be, in the United States and England, at the present time, enough lovers of good literature to make such an undertaking as a complete translation of this author remunerative. * * * * *

* * * The translation of "Père Goriot" is very good, and Balzac is not the easiest author to translate. The publishers cannot do better than to intrust the succeeding volumes to the same capable hands, for it is a meritorious deed to have turned into excellent, nervous English the prose of this great Frenchman, whose fire and fervor, clear sight and powerful description, when contrasted with the average novel of the day, shine forth with redoubled splendor, and whose brilliant genius in the analysis of human character casts altogether into the shade the amateurish essays at psychological fiction which are gravely spoken of in these degenerate times as the promising productions of a new and higher school of literary art." [Extract from an exhaustive review of Balzac in the New York Tribune of Oct. 15th.]

PÈRE GORIOT, the first volume in Roberts Brothers' Series of Translations of Balzac's Novels, has reached a second edition. (Nearly ready, "The Duchesse De Langeais.") Price, bound in half morocco, French style, \$1.50. ROBERTS BROTHERS, Publishers, Boston.

Messrs. Roberts Brothers publish this week several new books. Among them are a re-issue of Mr. Hamerton's *Paris*, with the wood cuts, in a more compact form for library uses. * * *Sugar and spice and all that's nice*, by the author of *Quiet Hours*. This is a sort of old Mother Goose with the new Mother's Goose added. It is admirable. * * *Hidden Sweetness*, a small quarto book of poems, by Mary Bradbury. It is for Christmas uses. * * *The Joyous Story of Toto*, by Laura E. Richards, is a Christmas book for young people. Susan Coolidge has a new book for young people entitled *A Little Country Girl*, which has peculiar interest for us Rhode Islanders. It is a story of a summer in Newport, wherein the old sea-town is beautifully described and everything within it. From the Harpers come Mr. Higginson's *Larger History of the United States*. It takes two people to make a book, an author and a publisher. In this case the publisher has done his work admirably. The book is positively beautiful. As to Mr. Higginson's treatment of Rhode Island, the *Book Notes* has its opinion, and presently will print it.

Second Edition.

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One of the most important historical works of the year, and a book which must find its way into all well-selected libraries, is heartily endorsed by the martyr's family.

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[Signed,]

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BOOK NOTES

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND CRITICAL.

CONDUCTED BY

SIDNEY S. RIDER,

NO. 17 WESTMINSTER STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Providence, R. I. Post Office.

ISSUED
FORTNIGHTLY.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1885.

{ VOL. III.
} No. 15.

Mr. Higginson's Larger History.

Once upon a time there was a tailor who was somewhat sensitive as to the nature of his calling. His wife knowing this weakness insisted upon using the endearing sobriquet of scissors when ever she had occasion to address him. This in the end so enraged him that he resolved to drown her. So taking her in a boat out upon the water he threw her overboard. She sank and rose the customary number of times, at each rising crying out scissors, until her strength being exhausted at last she could only make with her fingers the sign of the scissor blades in action. Thus it is with these Massachusetts writers of what they term history, whenever their narrations relate to Rhode Island. It is a continual repetition of the old stuff, false in the beginning, and false ever since. The latest exhibition of this sort of history writing is that by the Rev. Col. Thomas Wentworth Higginson. This gentleman is, or was a Congregational clergyman. He is a descendant from the Rev. Francis Higginson a Puritan minister of the Massachusetts colony. Thus by education and by descent he is fitted to maintain that *political* policy in the Massachusetts colony which banished the Browns in 1629, banished Roger Williams in 1636, hanged the Quakeress, Mary Dyer, (the wife of the Rhode Island Secretary,) in 1699, and hanged the witches of Salem in 1692. He repeats the old fictions just as they have for two centuries been repeated by these Massachusetts writers, just as if he supposed them to be true. Mr. Higginson makes the mistake of supposing his private opinions are history. They are nothing of the kind. Concerning the banishment of Williams, he says: "It was after all not so much a religious as a political transaction. Certainly not. There were four charges brought against Williams. They were, 1st. That the magistrate ought not to punish the breach of the first table, except when the civil peace should be endangered. 2d. That an oath ought not to be tendered to an unregenerate man. 3d. That a man ought not to pray with the unregenerate, even though it be with his wife or child. 4th. That a man ought not to give thanks after the sacrament, nor after meat." The General Court, a body like our General Assembly, sat upon the case, and Mr. Winthrop

gives their judgment. See his History of New England, (V. I. p. 194. Ed. 1853.) He says, "the said opinions were adjudged by all, magistrates and ministers (who were desired to be present) to be erroneous and very dangerous * * time was given to him and the church at Salem to consider of these things till the next general court, and then either to give satisfaction to the court or else to expect sentence; it being profoundly declared by the ministers (at the request of the court to give their advice) that he who should obstinately maintain such opinions, (whereby a church might run into heresy, apostasy, or tyranny, and yet the civil magistrates could not intermeddle) were to be removed." In the face of such facts Mr. Higginson asks us to believe that Williams's banishment was more political than religious. How can we believe him? Of course the terms "heresy" and "apostasy" were political terms, and not applicable to religious matters, and moreover had it not been a political rather than a religious transaction, it would never have been referred to the church at Salem. Anybody can see that.

Again, Mr. Higginson says, (p. 203,) "not a Quaker ever suffered death except for voluntary action." Mary Dyer, the wife of the Secretary of the Colony of Rhode Island, was hanged on Boston Common in 1699, as virtuous a woman as ever lived, simply for demanding the right to stand on Massachusetts soil. She was indeed hanged, but Massachusetts yielded the right. Was that, too, political? Mr. Higginson's defence of the witchcraft delusion is certainly curious. He goes into the question of its extent in the benighted countries of Europe. Is it any defence to say that somebody else did so, too. Why not acknowledge the outrage and say that it continued until Robert Pike taught the court at Salem the nature of evidence, and Judge Sewall at once publicly acknowledged his error.

In the course of his story Mr. Higginson comes to the defence of the Puritans from the charge of religious intolerance, brought by Mr. Francis Parkman. "When (says Mr. Higginson) were these colonists unfaithful to their own principle?" and again "in order to show that the Puritans were false to religious liberty it must be shown that they had proclaimed it." Actions, some-

The publisher of the BOOK NOTES wishes to employ a boy in each ward to deliver the BOOK NOTES. Apply at once. It will require his service either every Saturday or every other Saturday forenoon.

times speak more loudly than words, why were these people on the shores of Massachusetts? Was it not to escape from religious intolerance? Having escaped from English intolerance, did they not set up religious intolerance in New England, and in the cases of Williams and the two Browns violate their own principle? Of course they did, and all the special pleading that can be written can never obliterate it. There is another point wherein the Book NOTES differs from Mr. Higginson. He maintains that religious liberty in Rhode Island was obtained at the cost of the education of her people. That religious liberty goes not hand in hand with culture,—and he quotes some words from Professor Dinnan's Bristol oration in support, who Mr. Higginson says "fearlessly pointed out how much the State lost by the absence of the vigorous sway of the Puritan clergy," which was as both these writers declare the "heavy price paid" for this "great cup of liberty." From these sentiments the Book NOTES begs leave to differ, regardless of who uttered them. If it is true, which, however, it does not admit, that religious liberty, separation of church and state, was obtained at the cost of the ignorance of her people, it was even then a cheap purchase for Rhode Island, and the whole civilized world has followed in her footsteps. Two and a half centuries before this book was written, the Puritan ancestor, from whom its author was descended, wrote in a little book of which he was the author, that "the literary and theological schools were expensive and corrupt." See *General Considerations for the Plantations in New England*, by Francis Higginson. Rhode Island believed what he said was true. There is still another point wherein the Book NOTES desires to correct Mr. Higginson. It is in regard to his statement that in her early days Rhode Island possessed but two university men, viz.: Williams and Blaxton as he spells it. This is not a fair statement, William Coddington, and John Clark, and Samuel Gorton, and William Harris, were all educated men, not university men, but educated, some by private tutors, and some had received a good classical education. Neither Grote and Gibbon were college bred men, but would it be fair to cite them as uneducated for that reason? Mr. Higginson conveys the idea, by using the word *university*, that the principle men here were uneducated, and thus he reduces the number of those actually educated. It is time that such history writing as that came to an end.

Five hundred men, in a neighboring town, enter into the work of manufacturing rubber. At the end of ten years four hundred and ninety-nine of those men retire, having obtained just a bare subsistence; for these men it was a night of labor. The other man retires with five hundred thousand dollars in addition to his bare subsistence. Is there anything strange in a strike?

The Fall of Constantinople.

Mr. Edwin Pears, an English barrister, long resident at Constantinople, has recently published in England a book which Harper & Brothers have re-printed, entitled the *Fall of Constantinople*, being the story of the fourth crusade. The fourth crusade was organized by Pope Innocent III, in the beginning of the thirteenth century (Constantinople fell A. D. 1204), for the purpose of "avenging the shame of Jesus Christ and to reconquer Jerusalem." The conclusion to which Mr. Pears comes is, that instead of driving the Moslem out of the Holy Land, it was the initial movement which gave the Moslem a foothold in Europe. That the first great blunder of the western powers in their management of the eastern question was this treacherous but successful assault upon Constantinople. The story runs thus:

The Crusaders had made an agreement with Venice by which, on the payment of a certain sum, Venice was to transport them in ships to the scene of conflict, which was to be through Egypt. The Crusade leaders could not raise the money with which to pay the Venetian Government, so the Crusaders lay several months at Venice. Finally, a treacherous attack was planned by Dandolo, the aged Doge of Venice, and Boniface, of Montferriat, upon the great capital of the Byzantine Empire. This so weakened the Eastern Empire that two centuries later, in 1453, the Turks overthrew it and became a dominant power in Europe, a result which, Mr. Pears thinks, was altogether disastrous, in that for six centuries it gave over to barbarism the magnificent Balkan peninsula; that instead of peopling the shores of the Black sea, the Bosphorus, and the Marmora, with progressive and civilized nations, it peopled them with a set of barbarians whose religion was the enemy to all good government, and a perfect barrier to civilization. In the discussion of these questions concerning the treachery of Venice, the profound researches of German scholars comes into view on every page of Mr. Pears's history. Two other Englishmen have given much attention to the matter, and have written extensively upon the subject, Mr. Gibbon and Mr. George Finlay. Both of these scholars rested heavily upon a famous early writer upon the same matters, Villehardouin, whose history was published at Paris, in 1158, and has even to our own times maintained its position as a trustworthy book. Now its authenticity is assailed with the diamond drill of modern criticism, the acutest scholars are engaged in the discussion. Mr. Pears sums up the whole case in a very clear way, with a judicial spirit, and a profound acquaintance with his subject. It is refreshing to read the writings of a man who knows what he thinks, and why he thinks so. When Mr. Pears differs from Mr. Gibbon, Mr. Pears knows why he differs, and he will clearly tell you. The book is of permanent value.

Books Recommended by the Directors of the R. I. Teachers' Reading Circle.

ON LITERATURE.

BY DIRECTOR SARAH E. FOYLE.

It is now the prevailing belief that the study of literature should be a study of the works of the authors:—that while it is necessary to know the biography of a writer in order to understand the relation the events of his life hold to his works, the man himself is best learned from his books. Dr. Blaisdell in his *Study of English Classics* unfolds the method of studying an entire composition of a writer, giving analyses of several works that may serve as models for others. Much valuable information is furnished in regard to authorities to consult for the study of special authors. Various editions of their works are mentioned that the student may choose the one within his means. Subjects for essays and discussions are suggested. In brief this book is a thoroughly practical one for teachers and students of literature. Matthew Arnold says, that as literature gives us the best that has been thought and said, it is our business to know it well. As a competent guide to accomplish this he commends *The Primer of English Literature*, by Stopford Brooke. This little book is remarkable for its "clearness, brevity, proportion and sobriety." Chapter first deals with the writers before the Norman Conquest, in so attractive a manner that the reader is interested in what is usually regarded as dry. The chapters that treat of Chaucer and Spenser are especially valuable. The *Primer* is so inexpensive that it is within the means of all. *The Literary History of England in the End of the Eighteenth and Beginning of the Nineteenth Century*. By Mrs. Oliphant. Whatever Mrs. Oliphant does is well done, and this work is no exception to her usual style. It is written rather for the people than for the literary profession: the subjects, however, are discussed intelligently and with knowledge. She commences her history with the life of Cowper. To him and to Scott she gives the greatest space. Some of her topics are the "Coteries before Wordsworth;" the "New Brotherhood;" the "Critics;" the "Coekney School;" "Holland House." To the general reader as well as to the special one, Mrs. Oliphant's book will prove an exceedingly interesting introduction to the works of the writers of this century.

The complete vocal score of the comic opera *NANON*, by Richard Genée; price 60 cents.

A fine invoice of the famous Edinburgh editions of Sir Walter Scott's Waverley Novels has just arrived, direct from Scotland. You never had a better opportunity to get a fine library set of these incomparable books than now, at No. 17 Westminster street. Prices from \$22 to \$100.

Thomas's New Medical Dictionary.

The J. B. Lippincott Company have recently published a *Complete Pronouncing Medical Dictionary*, by Dr. Joseph Thomas. It is now nearly twenty years since the first effort of this author in this direction was published. The great advances in medical science necessitate a new edition. It has appeared and has acquired a size six times greater than the former book. The first object of Dr. Thomas was, of course, to explain the meaning of all medical words, either old or new—but he had another object which was to assist young students in overcoming whatever obstacle the lack of a classical education threw in the way of their understanding the most learned medical writers. An elaborate, and yet simple, system of pronunciation of Latin and Greek terms is attached to each word, and literal translations are invariably introduced. The art of writing prescriptions is explained in the appendix, where there is also a table of doses, and of chemical symbols, and many tables showing the relative values of metric weights and measures, compared with apothecaries' weights and measures. The work is absolutely indispensable to every physician or apothecary, by reason of the continual invention of new words. More than two centuries ago Malebranche complained of this evil as existing among those who wrote on scientific subjects to such an extent as to render it impossible to understand them. Even in our own time Hallam has remarked upon the same difficulty. Why is it necessary in case a child has a stomach ache to style it a mild attack of *Enterodynia*? or to style the operation of puncturing the head for dropsy of the brain *Hydrocephalocentesis*? The necessity for this dictionary lies in the fact that such abominable terms exist.

The following luminous paragraph appeared in an editorial in the *Journal* of the 23d ult., concerning the little ripple on free trade which happened at the church congress: "And shuts his eyes to the eventual cheapening of prices and advantage of national independence by and through the initial protection." This stupid sentence is here correctly quoted; the error in structure is not made by the BOOK NOTES. But just look at the reasoning. If you wish to cheapen prices, which the *Journal* says is advantageous, you must first begin by raising them by a "protective" tariff—or if you wish to fall from a ladder first climb to the top rung. Probably the *Journal* thinks the fall would be more pronounced. The BOOK NOTES also thinks so. But just think of national independence, as if there could be any such thing in trade. Nations are no more independent of each other in trade, than individuals are independent of each other in trade. Such stuff as that in a newspaper which sets itself up as a leader of political thought is positively absurd.

The second portion of the Greville Memoirs has recently been issued. It is now eleven years since the first portion appeared. The second portion covers the reign of Victoria, or so much of it as lies between the years 1837-1850. Mr. Charles Greville was clerk of the council, but held no position in the government. He was a society man, and was in close connection with the heads of departments. The administrations covered are those of Lord Melbourne, Sir Robert Peel and Lord John Russell. He who reads these journals in pursuit of the scandalous will be disappointed. They are mainly political, and they are full of personal detail which the dry and withered leaves of history do not often contain. Public men or women are freely and sometimes severely dealt with, not unfairly, and not the less interesting because these matters are not commonly accessible, or of common knowledge. Thus these journals throw a strong side-light on the history of the times. Among the public characters concerning which there is much mention are Lord Stanley, afterward the Earl Derby, Lord John Russell, the Earl Ripon, Sir Robert Peel, Viscount Palmerston, Daniel O'Connell, the Marquis Normandy, Lord Melbourne, Lord Macaulay, Sir James Graham, the Earl Clarendon, D'Israeli and Gladstone were just becoming prominent. Among the prominent Frenchmen are Louis Philippe, Prince Louis Napoleon, afterwards Napoleon III; Guizot and Thiers, and a very large number of other and less prominent people. There is a curious story of the discovery of an old American map which played a prominent part in the negotiation of the Ashburton treaty. Another curious story is that of the settling of the precedence of Prince Albert, and the introduction of his name in the Liturgy. The repeal of the Corn Law; the never ending Irish and Eastern questions, and others not less interesting go to make up these most valuable journals, far more valuable than the first section because Mr. Greville was in the full strength of his intellectual powers, and possessed a deeper insight into political history and philosophy.

Miss Caroline Hazard is engaged in the collection of material for the preparation of a memorial of the late Professor Duman. It is to be in the form of a volume, into which Miss Hazard hopes to incorporate some of those personal incidents which happened either in daily contact, or while dallying in conversation, and which so well illustrate the happy characteristics of our late learned friend. Those who now treasure such things in memory cannot make a better use of them than to write them out and send them to this lady in the care of her father, Rowland Hazard, Esq., Peace Dale, R. I.

Club rates for all magazines. Look to it. Now is the time to subscribe at No. 17 Westminster street.

The complete vocal score of the MIKADO, by Gilbert and Sullivan; price 74 cents.

Mr. William Black's novel, *White Heather*, which has for some months been running through Harper's Bazar, has reached completion, and is now published by the Harpers in the 12mo. form, uniform with their library edition of Mr. Black's former novels.

Is it not time to organize a Free Trade Club in Rhode Island? Garrison said that four members would make a good start for an anti-slavery club in Providence. A club of a hundred times that strength could be formed here of free traders. It should be formed and delegates sent to the National Conference at Chicago, which meets on the 11th and 12th inst.; and measures should be taken to educate the men who labor and who vote, as to the real nature of protection of home labor.

The editor of the BOOK NOTES believes that there is a man in Providence who has a copy of Richard Owen's *Odontography*, which, perhaps, could be bought, borrowed, or exchanged for other books. Under such a belief the editor inserts the note following: "A reader of the BOOK NOTES has a copy of 'An Atlas of Human Anatomy,' containing 180 large plates arranged according to Drs. Oesterreicher and Erdl, from their original designs from nature, and those of the greatest anatomists of modern times, viz.: Weisse, Cloquet, Boek, Meckel, Soemmerring and thirty-three others, with full explanatory texts by J. A. Jeancon, M. D. It is an invaluable work to anyone interested in human anatomy. It is for sale, or its owner would exchange it for Richard Owen's *Odontography*, or failing in that he would be glad to communicate with any one who may have a copy of that work for sale."

In the notice of Mr. Garrison's Life in the last BOOK NOTES were not less than two errors which it will now try to correct. 1st. Roswell Smith, the President of the Century Company, of New York, is a nephew and not a son of Roswell C. Smith, who wrote and published school books here. 2d. Thomas Davis married a sister of William M. Chase, not of William Chase as therein stated. Apropos comes a story of one of the characters mentioned in the "Life" to wit, of Simoon Brewer. Mr. Brewer was a Quaker of the strictest kind. He had a son named Simoon after himself. This boy he dressed in a long-tailed brown coat of the Quakeriest cut. The other boys wore round-about jackets, and they all laughed at Sim's shad-belly as they called it. Sim's Quaker principles sustained him well for a time, until things became unbearable. Then taking off his coat and folding it carefully, Sim would lay it on the ground, saying, "By t' God Quaker." Then rolling up his shirt sleeves he proceeded to take the conceit out of his assailants. Sim and his coat conquered a peace in the end. Mr. Garrison's Life is having an excellent sale.

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HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND CRITICAL.

CONDUCTED BY

SIDNEY S. RIDER,

NO. 17 WESTMINSTER STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Providence, R. I. Post Office.

ISSUED
FORTNIGHTLY.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1885.

VOL. III.
NO. 16.

To find a man engrossed in the cares of the active business of life, who finds time to develop that spirit within himself which we denominate the true, the beautiful, and the good, is to find a man with a redeeming feature. The old adage says keep an eye on the main chance. But the old adage fails to inform us just what this main chance is. There are those who think it means for us to pursue the almighty dollar, on the theory that this almighty dollar is the best friend that a man can have. On the contrary there are those who believe that not only is this almighty dollar not the best of friends, but that it is positively the worst of our enemies,—and does not the most excellent of books inform us that the love of this almighty dollar is for us the root of all evil. Let us then cultivate the spiritual in our natures, for if there is for us a sentient existence hereafter, this spirit alone can be of any avail. The BOOK NOTES was led to this train of thought by the Loan Exhibition of Fine Engravings made and owned by Isaac C. Bates, Esq. of this city. The exhibition was for the benefit of the Providence Art Club. The collector, Mr. Bates, had an object in view in his collecting. He was not promiscuous. He had in view the illustrating of Mr. Charles Sumner's fine essay on the best portrait engraving. He sought the best specimens of the work of masters, which Mr. Sumner described. The work of Toschi, of Morghen, of Edelinck, of Nanteuil, of Longhi, of Strange and Sharpe, and Berville, and many others of superb skill. The very contemplation of these pictures is to develop in us the love of the beautiful, and it is this spirit alone of all our possessions which we can take with us when we go hence. It is given to few men to be really good judges of the nicest arts of engraving. Not half a dozen men in all my acquaintance in Providence have possessed this gift. But Mr. Bates is one of the half dozen. So is Mr. Royal C. Taft, and so is Mr. Charles S. Bradley. These men have all accumulated money. They are accounted rich men. But this love of the beautiful, alone of all their possessions, cannot be taken from them. A catalogue of Mr. Bates's collection, prepared by himself, assisted by his friend Professor Appleton, was given to every visitor. This catalogue is a model in its way. The notes are full

but not redundant. They are direct, and are intended to convey information; first about the engraver, second about the subject, and the quality of his work, and lastly the state or condition of the specimen exhibited. These points well covered make it a well-nigh perfect catalogue.

The Satin-Wood Box

Is a story for juvenile readers, which bears the name of Mr. J. T. Trowbridge as its author. This is sufficient guarantee to those in search of wholesome and entertaining literature for their sons and daughters, of the high character of the book. Mr. Trowbridge always has a purpose in his writings, and this time he has undertaken to show how near an innocent boy can come to the guilty edge, and yet be able, by fortunate circumstances to rid himself of all suspicion of evil. There is something very winsome about Gifford Norcroft, but he has a singular way of falling into bad luck. The story is profitable, though painful at times. But it is the pain and the perplexity which impart to the story its interest, and will make it useful to boys who wish incentives to courage. It is issued as a companion volume to "Phil and his Friends," and "Tinkham Brothers' Tide Mill," by the same author. The illustrations help to explain the situation. Lee & Shepard are its publishers.

A beautiful book of music and poetry for children has just been published by the Century Company. The name, *St. Nicholas' Songs*, arises of course from the fact that the songs came from the pages of that popular and very beautiful magazine the *St. Nicholas*. The music is original, and by the best American composers, if in fact Danrosch, Mosenthal, Hoffman, Marzo, Luck, Stoeckel and Schlesinger, can be called American composers. There are 112 of these songs, the music for which was written by 32 individuals. Interpersed through the book are a hundred and forty illustrations taken from the *St. Nicholas*. Educate yourself as you please, you will always return with delight to the sweet and simple songs of childhood. There can be no more welcome visitor to children for the coming winter evenings, than this beautiful book of songs introduced and interpreted by a loving mother.

The prevailing thought in Susan Coolidge's new book for young people, which she calls a *Little Country Girl*, is that sterling excellence of private character will win against all odds. Candace Arden was a country cousin of a family of wealthy girls who frequented Newport. On invitation of her aunt, the mother of these cousins of hers, Candace spent the summer with them. She came from a back town in Connecticut, and she possessed those characteristics given by nature, which, under a proper development go to make up an admirable woman. But art as now applied to womanhood had not been developed at North Tolland, in Connecticut; so when Candace appeared on Bellevue she attracted attention, not so much by the eccentric splendor of her costume, as she did by some other exterior manipulations. Aunt Gray, however, quickly took in the situation and soon changed all that—a single summer transposed this little country girl into a splendid young woman. Sterling excellence of private character was in her for Aunt Gray to build upon. Well, these people take in Newport, and Susan Coolidge tells them all about Beaver Tail, the Cliffs, and Purgatory, and the Dumlplings, and the Robbers' Cave, and the Old Stone Mill, and the hundred other things which go to make up the natural scenery of Newport. In all these walks or rides Miss Coolidge succeeds in extracting from the head of Miss Candace trenchant remarks on sundry topics. In one of these entertainments, by the introduction of an old book on manners, she enforces a few vigorous remarks on the civilities of life. The Book NORRIS congratulates Susan Coolidge on the common sense view which she takes concerning the *Old Stone Mill*. If there is such a thing as antiquarian nonsense, it is the attributing of this ruin of a wind mill to the Norsemen, or the making of it, by means of fiction, or poetry, into a Baptistery. There is absolutely no mystery whatever about it, and anybody who knows anything about Rhode Island history, knows that there is no mystery. It is fit only to be treated just as Scott, in the *Antiquary*, treated the remains of the Romans which old Monkburns exhumed. Have you forgotten the stone on which Monkburns discovered a sacrificing vessel, with the letters A. D. L. L., which he translated into *Agricola Dicavit Libens Libens*, but which Elsie Ochiltree brought down some centuries by telling of the burying of it on the night of Aiken Drum's bridal, and about the cutting a long ladle (not a sacrificing vessel) upon it, with the letters above, which meant Aiken Drum's Lang Ladle. There is just as much sense in that story as there is in the Norsemen theory about the old Stone Wind Mill. Susan Coolidge's book is good in every way. Roberts Brothers are its publishers.

Mr. Stockwell's *Rhode Island Almanac* is published to day—it is better than ever.

If Rufus Choate is now in a position to take a view of this mundane sphere, how he must have laughed, provided they ever laugh where he now is, to see reprinted in the Bulletin of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers, V. 15, No. 2, a speech of his delivered in the United States Senate, March, 1842, on the power of Congress to protect American labor. That is, the question of the constitutionality of such laws. Mr. Choate quotes from the constitution the phrase upon which he relies for such power, thus: "Congress shall have power to regulate commerce with foreign nations, and among the several States, and with the Indian tribes." Mr. Choate then proceeds to construe so much of this phrase as is consistent with his then purpose. That is whether the makers of the constitution intended the words "power to regulate commerce with foreign nations," to mean "power to impose discriminating protection tariffs against goods from foreign countries, and in favor of native manufactures. He reaches the conclusion that the makers did so intend. This conclusion is based on Mr. Choate's construction of the loose use of terms by all kind of writers preceding the adoption of the constitution. If that construction of the phrase is true let us proceed with and take the next five words, to wit: "and among the several states." Does Mr. Choate expect us to believe that when the makers of the constitution conferred upon Congress the power to regulate commerce among the several states; they intended to give Congress the power to make a law levying a protective tax on coal coming from Pennsylvania into New York, or on goods going from Massachusetts into Connecticut. And yet if Mr. Choate's construction of the first section is true, then this last must be true also. Who believes that the constitution gives to Congress the power to make "protective" tariffs in favor of the Indian tribes? Of course Mr. Choate must have intended his speech to be a travesty upon reasoning. It was one of those attempts which he so often made to "ramsquiddle" the jury. He has pulled the wool over the eyes of this National Association of Infants, and so they try it on us.

Mr. W. E. Norris, who has won his way to the front rank of English novelists, will contribute a new serial novel, "Hope," to Lippincott's Magazine for 1886. This is said to be one of his very best efforts. It will be accompanied by an American serial, "Taken by Siege," dealing with the journalistic and dramatic life of New York City.

Mr. Howard Pyle has just issued in book form, through Harper & Brothers, a collection of the charming old-fashioned verses and stories, with quaint illustrations, which he has been contributing for the past two years to Harper's Young People. The volume, entitled *Pepper and Salt, a Seasoning for Young Folk*, forms a most attractive holiday book for children.

The literature of Dancing is confined to a very few authors. Among them the most distinguished by far is Cellarius, a Frenchman whose book, *Fashionable Dances*, was first published in 1840. English translations appeared five years later. Harper & Brothers have just ready a new treatise on this delightful social accomplishment, written by Mr. Allen Dodworth. This book will henceforth be the authority upon the subject. About half the book is taken up with positions, and motions, and salutations, and gallops, and polkas, and lancers, and quadrille, and other figure dances; and the other half, with the cotillon German, which Mr. Dodworth says is the epitome of all that there is in private dancing. It was first introduced into this country at New York, in 1844. The extent of Mr. Dodworth's treatise is well shown by the fact that he gives 250 figures, and figures with accessories, for this dance, while Cellarius gave but 83. Its completeness is shown in the same way by the incorporation among its figures of all that Cellarius gave.

In her beautiful Christmas book, the *Idyls of the Months*, Mary A. Lathbury has endeavored to develop in picture that subtle poetic element which is now all that remains of the most ancient religions, or philosophies of the east. It was a leading belief of the eastern magi that certain planets, or certain precious stones, or certain magical numbers, were potential in their influence, for weal or woe, upon mankind. These ideas Miss Lathbury has undertaken to portray in pictures. The BOOK NOTES will attempt a setting forth of her illustrations for the month of August. Thus Virgo, the virgin, the last of the summer signs of the zodiac, is introduced for the month of August. In the person of a lovely woman she goes forth as a gleaner, for the harvesting begins. Near by in the picture is introduced a coin of Augustus Caesar, because from him came the name of this month August, while over all droops gracefully the flowers of the Tigridia, which, in nature, is spotted with crimson, for crimson is the color of the month. This is exemplified in the precious stone sardonyx, which is the precious stone, potential over men for the month of August. In the amulet which forms the frontispiece of this book the sardonyx is represented, with the star and the crescent, upon it.

These symbols are the arms of Turkey, because Sardis, the city from whence came this precious stone, is a city of the Turkish Empire. It is the same city wherein rested one of the seven churches in Asia, (Rev. 1. 11). It was the angel of this church at Sardis who was reproved, (Rev. 3. 1). And the precious stone sardonyx was the fifth stone in the foundation of the walls of the Holy City, (Rev. 21. 20). Sardis was the home of Croesus the richest of ancient kings. The seat of Empire of Darius and Cyrus, whose very

epochs are now of uncertain knowledge. It was in the province Lydia, when in is Troy the city of Achilles and Agamemnon. All this is by way of digression, interesting though it may be, nevertheless it is digression, but it only teaches us how this beautiful book leads us on in thought for every picture is suggestive, not perhaps just in the line of thought of this month August, but in some other line just as beautiful. The book is published by Messrs. George Routledge & Sons exquisitely in colors and is full of grace and beauty.

It is time that the Tax Book nuisance in the city of Providence came to an end. Why should the citizens of Providence be obliged to pay a dollar (an exorbitant price) for a wretchedly printed pamphlet? Why not print it just as the city does all its other pamphlets and documents, and give it to the taxpayers?

There is a new little book of nursery rhymes and jingles, selected by the author of *Quiet Hours*, entitled *Sugar and Spice*. This little book is the best thing of its kind ever yet published in the English language. It is of the Mother Goose order. Many of the old ditties in that popular favorite are reproduced in it. If the BOOK NOTES were to write a column about it, it could not say more in commendation. Roberts Brothers are the lucky publishers of it, but had it not been for the kindly courtesy of other publishers, who held by copyright many of the best things, in allowing Roberts Brothers to use them, *Sugar and Spice* would have been lacking in spice.

The author of the *Unrivalled Cook Book* says that the American cuisine, where it is good, is, as is the American market, the best in the world. This being the case it follows that the best cook books must be supplied. Hence grew from necessity the *Unrivalled*. In certain respects it differs from all other cook books. It contains the old fashioned English and Scotch receipts for spiced beef; Hunter's beef; for Devonshire clotted cream; oatmeal; and for white scones, a sort of wheaten or barley bread, mixed with buttermilk; a lot of new soups, including the Russian beef soup, with a pig's ear, and other strange ingredients in it; a lot of Italian monastic dishes, for the Benedictines attended not only to the Feast of Macabees, but they also attended to the preparation of Macaroni and to Charreuse. But while attending to these foreign follies, our own people have not been neglected. The editor claims that she has two hundred Creole receipts which were given to her by a lady of New Orleans, which have been heirlooms in her family for a hundred years, and which are entirely fresh. Buy this book and get something new to eat, but with this absolute certainty, that having eaten with delight, you will return to your old friends with renewed zest. Harpers are the publishers.

Books Recommended by the Directors of the R. I. Teachers' Reading Circle.

DEPARTMENT OF GEOGRAPHY.

BY DIRECTOR JAMES M. SAWIN.

The study of geography, if pursued with a view to all the name implies, is inexhaustible. It involves many sciences, a thorough knowledge of which is generally obtained only by specialists. The earth as a planet and the phenomena dependent upon its motions involves the science of astronomy, while to geology we must look for an explanation of its relief, configuration and internal structure; meteorology and the various departments of physics are necessary to a clear comprehension of the mysteries of the conditions of climate, the phenomena of winds, storms and ocean currents; for a knowledge of the distribution of plants and animals, their relation to the relief of countries and to climate, we must search the pages of natural history and biology; upon the science of ethnology we are dependent for a knowledge of the races of mankind, their distribution, peculiarities, conditions and religions.

Some acquaintance with these and other branches of science is necessary to the teacher of geography, and in a thorough course of geographical reading must, to some extent, compose the subjects for attention. But in the suggestions for reading, contemplated in this course, reference will be made to few works otherwise than those treating directly upon the subject as a whole. So extended is it and so limited the time for its study that the questions *what* and *how much* to teach are not easily answered, yet if it can be determined, such portions as will be of the greatest utility to the learner should be selected.

Aside from home geography the current newspaper, with its columns of shipping news, advertisements of the world's products, telegraphic dispatches of conflicts, of success and disaster, mutations in the geographical limits of empires, letters of travel, narratives of adventure and exploration, is a comparatively safe guide for much of the matter to be taught.

The chief objects to be kept in view may be formulated as follows:

1. For preliminary exercises introductory to the study of geography.

I. Conversational talks presenting the earth as the home of man; frequent, short, vivid, familiar chats about the inhabitants of the earth, their characteristics, modes of living, their homes, customs, habits and occupations.

II. Imaginary visits to various countries, with carefully prepared descriptions and conversations about these countries; their climate, kinds of soil, and productions useful for the sustenance of man and beast; for dress, manufacture and ornaments; animals, domestic and wild, their habitations, descriptions of the more important, with stories of their sagacity.

III. A clear perception of geographical terms, that the pupil may be enabled to recall with vividness the objects for which they stand. (The pupil who has never seen a mountain can have but little comprehension of a country like Switzerland, unless he can conceive of mountains through his perceptions of the hills about his home, or through adequate illustrations and representations such as an intelligent teacher will devise.)

IV. The ideas of direction, distance and relative position, together with a knowledge of a map and its notation.

The above exercises, facts and object lessons will give the pupil conceptions of countries far distant, but analogous to his present surroundings, and will form a basis for a more perfect realization of them and their features when their geography is studied.

2. For the real study of geography.

V. A general knowledge of the earth as a planet, its position in the universe, its size, its motions and the results dependent upon them.

VI. A general knowledge of the physical features of the surface of the earth as a whole, of its resources and of its adaptation for the home of man, as determined by these conditions and resources.

VII. A general knowledge of the races of men, their social conditions, governments, religions and industries.

VIII. A general knowledge of the continents, grand divisions and countries, their physical and political geography, their animal and vegetable life, resources, nations, political and educational systems and religions.

IX. A knowledge of the external features of the earth in their influence upon the settlement and growth of these countries, and a view of the results of advancement in the art of navigation upon their political conditions.

X. A knowledge of natural phenomena.

XI. A definite and practical knowledge of our own country, its position, relief, contour, structure of land, drainage, climate, and causes which modify it, soil, animal, vegetable and mineral resources, means of transportation and travel, and whatsoever determines the position of its settlements, the growth of its cities and towns, increase of its population, multiplication, importance and value of industries. Having laid out the ground for the prosecution of this most desirable and useful study, the Director of this department will in the next BOOK NOTES suggest some of the best books in connection therewith.

"*Mind Cure on a Material Basis*," by Sarah Elizabeth Titcomb, author of "Early New England People," is to be published immediately by Cupples, Upham & Co. The author maintains that Mind-Cure is demonstrated by the theories of Physiologists and Psychologists.

BOOK NOTES

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND CRITICAL.

CONDUCTED BY

SIDNEY S. RIDER,

NO. 17 WESTMINSTER STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Providence, P. I. Post Office.

ISSUED
FORTNIGHTLY. }

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1885.

{ VOL. III.
No. 17.

Dr. Hutchinson's Winter Holiday.

THE BOOK NOTES tells you at once, and without fear of contradiction, that never did there originate in Rhode Island (for this book is local) a tale of travel at all comparable to this one by our fellow-citizen, the learned medical electrician whose name heads this book note. He sought sunshine along the southern shores of the Cuban islands. Wherever the genial Doctor touched the shore, sunshine instantly appeared. He saw everything, and we will venture the opinion that everything saw the Doctor. He could extract fun from an anchorite. His journey ran practically thus: down through his own country by rail to Florida, thence by steamer to Havana, thence an excursion by rail to Matanzas, thence back to Havana, thence to Guanajay, thence by rail across the island to Batabano, where a steamship was taken to sail in the Caribbean sea, along the southern shore of Cuba, touching and stopping at sundry Cuban cities, concerning some of which there is much mention. This is especially true of Cienfuegos, the city of a hundred fires, and of Santiago, one of the oldest Spanish towns, now almost in wretched ruin; thence in a steamer around the eastern end of the island, which is Cape Maysi, thence away northerly, threading the islands which Columbus threaded, in the Pinta, the Nina, and the Santa Maria, thence away north for the Bahamas and Nassau. The BOOK NOTES confesses having actually enjoyed this capital narrative. It is as full of electricity as is one of the Doctor's own batteries. There are sparks on every page. He sketches as well as he writes, and his pages are here and there illustrated with his own sketches. The pretty little book was printed by the Providence Press Co., and is admirably well done. It is in fact creditable to all who were connected with it. It will to-day be published, and for sale at all the bookstores, but especially at 17 Westminster street.

The editor of the BOOK NOTES has long had his suspicions that something was wrong, without knowing exactly how to solve the difficulty. Now comes the naturalist Wood with the information that the human skull is an exact model of the receiver of an air pump. That explains our whole difficulty. He does not inform us

which was made first, the skull or the receiver, but it is enough that the twain were built upon the same model. The use of the receiver is to remain in a condition of absolute emptiness. The owner of the skull has it in his power to determine whether that also shall remain in a condition of emptiness, or shall be well filled; whether he will end the parallel with exterior forms or will let it continue. That is a most curious and suggestive book which Mr. Wood has recently laid before the American people, through the assistance of Messrs. Roberts Brothers. He calls it *Nature's Teachings*. The purpose of Mr. Wood is to show the very close connection which exists between the works of nature and the inventions of man. And he ventures to declare that there is scarcely to be found an invention by man, the prototype for which cannot be found in nature. Among them he mentions the skull and the receiver. Some of these correspondences are very marked. Take, for instance, the sawyer beetle, an insect which fastens its jaws around a branch, and by lying swiftly around the branch, meanwhile clinging to it, thus sawing off the limb. Compare this with the circular saw. Take the scales on the wing of a butterfly, or the hexagonal plates on the back of a tortoise, and compare them with the shingling or the slating of a roof. The BOOK NOTES might in this way extract numberless instances, for Mr. Wood has many hundreds of them. He finds prototypes for almost every tool which man uses. Man himself cannot often tell where he obtained his idea. But he must sometime or other have received it from nature. Sometimes this is known to be the case, as for instance, Paxton's idea of construction of the Crystal Palace of 1851 was taken from the back of the leaf of the Victoria Regia. So Brunel tells us that he got his first idea of subaqueous tunnelling in loose, sandy soil, from the engineering operations of the shipworm, which Mr. Wood informs us is not a worm at all, but a mollusc. Doubtless the second cousin to an oyster. Mr. Wood has filled his book with woodcuts of the two methods: first, nature's handiwork, and beside it the inventions of man in the same direction. This is one of the most curiously interesting books of this winter's issue.

The editor of the BOOK NOTES is not one of the directors of the Rhode Island Teachers' Reading Circle. He cannot, therefore, speak with a voice which will command attention. Nevertheless he ventures to call the attention of teachers to five small books which have just been published by Lee & Shepard. 1st. *Baker's Reading Club*, parts 15 and 16, each containing fifty selections in prose and verse. 2d. *Baker's Popular Speaker*, comprising upwards of 200 selections, humorous, pathetic, patriotic, for school declamation, or for home entertainment. 3d. *Five-Minute Declarations*, selected for school and college use, by Walter K. Fobes. A selection for declamation is taken usually from some famous oration, or speech, or sermon. It must possess intense feeling or profound passion, or, as Mr. Fobes says, "fire." With that end in view these selections are made, and are mostly taken from American orators. Mr. Swain, formerly so popular here, is one of them. The book is only 50 cents. 5th. *The Globe Drama*, by Mr. George M. Baker. This book comprises six original dramas, as follows: "The Flowing Bowl," "Better Than Gold," "Comrades," "Nevada, or The Lost Mine," "Past Redemption," and "Rebecca's Triumph." Mr. Baker has been long and widely known as the author of a series of some of the best plays for amateur actors that have been produced. Gifted with an intuitive appreciation of the wants, capacities and limitations of the average parlor comedian and histrion of the home, he has furnished such dramatic aspirants with lines that have enabled them to hold whole vestries and town halls spellbound with the magic of their art. 6th. The same publishers have issued the second series of *Parlor Varieties*. It consists of plays, pantomimes and charades. Many a teacher who has racked her brains to find something for an exhibition for her scholars will have her labors lightened by these books.

The day is fast approaching when but one book (always excepting the Revised Version) will be required by the most advanced American citizen, that book will be Webster's Quarto Dictionary. That day has already arrived in Rhode Island, and the book is Mr. Stockwell's Rhode Island Almanac. It is now ready. Last year the BOOK NOTES said it was absolutely perfect. That shows the folly of using superlative adjectives, for this year it is much better than ever before, and the BOOK NOTES is lacking in adjectives wherewith to describe it. Mr. Stockwell is Rhode Island's chronologist; his almanac shows it. He is a Rhode Island poet; his almanac proves it. He is a Rhode Island artist; his almanac exhibits the pictures. He is a Rhode Island statistician; his almanac has the facts. Mr. Stockwell is a perfectionist, and the only practical member of that sect of which the BOOK NOTES has knowledge, for he confines his theory to the making of a perfect almanac.

(From the *Newport News*, November 11th.)

The 'BOOK NOTES,' published by Sidney S. Rider, of Providence, sharply criticises the recent historical work of Col. T. W. Higginson, and the editor expresses the opinion that its treatment of Rhode Island matters is altogether unworthy. As we have not seen the book we cannot pass upon the merits of the question. The 'BOOK NOTES' is so uniformly correct on the question of 'protection' and so clear in its exposure of political humbuggery that we have little doubt of its correctness in this matter also."

In its article on the "protective principle" discussion in the Church Congress, the *Journal* adopts from Max Adler's remarks this phrase, "It is improbable that God filled the hills of Pennsylvania with coal, limestone, and iron, with the intent that we should go to England in search of pig iron." These people evidently think that when God filled the Pennsylvania hills with coal and iron He did it with special reference to the Pennsylvania protectionist. Doubtless the said "protectionist" holds a title deed of this coal and iron direct from the Creator. Probably he thinks God "protects" the saints, and that he is the saint. That God put the coal and iron there so that the Pennsylvania owner could with them levy taxes on all other American consumers for his own enrichment. Such an argument is positively impious.

The *Sermon on the Mount*, illustrated, published by Roberts Brothers, makes one of the finest Christmas books of the year. It is in form a folio. The engraved text of the words of Christ, preceded by half titles, are surrounded by decorative borders of exquisite taste and beauty, is illustrated with superb drawings on wood by many artists. Conspicuous for excellence among them is a series of views taken recently in the Holy Land, by Mr. Harry Fenn, among which are pictures of Jerusalem and of the Mount of Olives. There are twenty-seven of these illustrations. They have been reproduced on wood in the finest manner, under the supervision of Mr. George T. Andrew, of Boston. Nothing better is produced in this country, and this country produces the best woodcuts now produced in the world. The whole is preceded by an essay by Mr. Edward Everett Hale, wherein he tells us that if we walk with God, God will walk with us. If we live by spiritual law, we shall know the spirit's victory. If we serve God, God will give us power over earthly law and earthly suffering. If we do God's will He will make clear to us the mysteries which no language can ever explain, nor any wit can solve. It does not seem possible to make a more fitting book for the Christmas season than this one is, whether we regard it in the nature of its contents or in the manner of its production.

Books Recommended by the Directors of the N. I. Teachers' Reading Circle.

DEPARTMENT OF GEOGRAPHY.

BY DIRECTOR JAMES M. SAWIN.

The Director of this Department having laid out the ground in the last BOOK NOTES, now comes with specific helps for the study.

As an introduction to the course of reading in this department it will be of both interest and value to note the early impressions of geography from the time of our earliest records, about 1000 B. C., when the Phenicians were the leaders in geographical exploration and commercial enterprise, and when Herodotus (450 B. C.) gave the first descriptive account of the then known world.

For this purpose is recommended *Geography, physical and descriptive*, by Keith Johnston.

This book is also recommended for ownership by all teachers, as a most valuable compendium of the departments of geographical knowledge indicated by its title. It is a post 8vo. volume of 400 pages, with a table of contents which are supplemented with a complete index. The author was an active member of the royal geographical society, and a director and leader in some of its explorations and research, a scholar of large natural ability and skill, and with devotion to the study of the science, he was well fitted to prepare a volume of such marked importance.

The introductory chapter is a well prepared explanation of direction, distance, the cardinal points, relative position, a scale, plan, and map drawing with exercises and illustrations interspersed with valuable suggestions of methods in teaching. The second part gives a sketch of historical geography. The third part treats first of mathematical geography in several chapters. In the first are given proofs of the sphericity of the earth, explanations of the visible horizon, parallels, meridians, latitude and longitude; descriptions and illustrations of the various projections of the sphere. In the second is a lucid, illustrated explanation of the results consequent upon the earth's movements. The third chapter speaks of the distribution of land and water, with ideas relating to the comparative height of the land and depth of the sea, and the height of land upon one continent in comparison with that upon the other. The causes which determine climate and the distribution of vegetable and animal life, and the effect of climate on the distribution of man forms the subjects of the fourth chapter. The fifth and last chapter of this department of the book treats of the peoples of the world, their natural religions and political systems, and also the natural and artificial frontiers which limit the advance of races and nations.

The third department of this valuable work gives the descriptive geography of the grand

divisions of Europe, Asia, Africa, America and Australasia, and of many of the individual countries of these divisions in regard to contour, extent, relief, hydrography, climate, products, races, education, religion and government, including many valuable facts of their political geography. We confidently believe the study of this work will enhance the success and interest in teaching this important and fascinating subject.

The following books are suggested as helpful for the preparatory work mentioned in paragraphs I, II, III, and IV. *The Human Race*, Louis Fiquier. This book describes each of the five races of men with their several branches and families, giving their probable origin, their localities on the earth, general and special characteristics, intelligence, habits of life, interspersed with anecdotes. The book contains numerous illustrations. For supplementary reference to the above see *Civilized races of men*, J. G. Wood.

In connection with imaginary visits (Paragraph II) a few of the best works of travel will give essential aid. Bayard Taylor's works of travel are recommended. They cover many countries and are written in a style popular and pleasing. The following are some of their titles:

* *Home and abroad: * By-Ways of Europe; Central Africa; Egypt and Iceland; Colorado, Mexico and California; Greece and Russia; India, China and Japan; Land of the Sarecen; *Northern Travel; Sweden and Denmark; *Views Afoot; Europe seen with Knapsack.*

Those marked with an asterisk (*) are suggested for first reading.

For the remaining subjects suggested in this paragraph (II) see *Homes without hands*, J. G. Wood. *Natural History*, J. G. Wood.

Mammalia, by Louis Fiquier. And *Stories of Animal Sagacity*, W. H. G. Kingston.

For subjects suggested in paragraph III, the ordinary text-books are generally good. *Our World*, by M. L. Hall, is one of the best.

Of the World at Home, a series of geographical readers consisting of six parts; parts I and II, are suggestive in both matter and method. Every young teacher of geography will find these delightful readers well worth owning.

Science Ladders, N. D'Anvers, teach in simple language the great law of nature.

The subjects in paragraph IV, are also treated in these books, as well as in the *Geography*, by Keith Johnston.

It is the purpose of the director of this department to mention the titles of a few books suitable as collateral reading for pupils. Such books may be read at home, or by pupils in school, in connection with the recitation. In all cases following the reading familiar talks about the subject will prove beneficial in producing a clearer conception, and in fixing the salient points in the memory. The following are a few of the many for younger children adapted to this purpose:

The World at Home; Philips' Geographical Reader; The Seven Little Sisters who live on the round ball that floats in the air; The World by the Fireside, M. and F. Kirby. Aunt Martha's Corner Cupboard; Stories About Animals. Thomas Jackson. Natural History for Young Folks. C. C. Campbell. Four feet, two feet and no feet, Laura E. Richards. Marco Paul's Voyages and Travels.

In succeeding numbers of the BOOK NOTES other works referring to the remaining paragraphs will be reviewed or mentioned.

One of the finest specimens of engraved work ever published in Rhode Island is a calendar card for 1886, published by Messrs. Farmer, Girsch & Co., of this city. It is a portrait of a young girl, who has been gathering wild flowers, tired, and leaning her chin upon her hand, *a la Republique des Arts* XVI, her elbow resting upon a moss-grown rock, her hair unkempt, and her eye so soft, so mild, so gentle, that as we gaze upon it, her figure varies into life just as the ivory statue did after the prayer of Pygmalion. This exquisite engraving is a pure line of a very high character.

The worst difficulty with stylographic pens is that the individuality of handwriting is destroyed. One writes with a steel point of absolute inflexibility. As well, in fact better, might one write with a pointed stick. Now comes a new fountain pen which supplies the ink just as fast, but not faster, than you use it. When you stop using, the ink stops flowing. All you have to do is simply to supply ideas. The pen is made of gold, and is as flexible as a quill. It is absolute perfection. The name of it is the Paul E. Wirt Fountain Pen. They can be found at 17 Westminster street. The character of your handwriting will not be changed, nor will your arm become paralyzed. You may try them if you will, and you need not buy unless you are satisfied of their excellence.

Last winter the BOOK NOTES told you what an excellent book for boys had just then been written by Oliver Optic. It was called *Square and Compasses*, and it was one of the *Boat Builder Series*, of which there were to be six volumes. This winter comes the fourth volume in the same series. It is called *Stem to Stern*. All these books are largely made up of adventure on Lake Champlain. The object of their author is to interest his young readers in mechanical pursuits either as a pastime, or as a business of life. This volume like the former volumes relates to boat construction; the remaining volumes will relate to the rigging and the sailing of boats. But, boys, remember that practice alone makes perfect. Study in books the theory, then practice the art in the shop. Lee & Shepard are its publishers.

Sir Samuel Baker's *True Tales for my Grandsons* is an excellent book for boys; healthy in tone, sound in morals. Mr. Rider sells it just now for 70 cents, less than half the ordinary price.

Harper & Brothers have a new book for very young boys entitled *Strange Stories from History*. The word strange in this instance means unfamiliar or uncommon. That is, stories which the boys have not before heard. They were written by Mr. G. C. Eggleston, a not unpracticed writer in this department of literature. Most of them relate to adventure, or to battle, a few to well-known characters; such, for instance, as Daniel Webster, George Washington, William Chambers, about whom interesting or characteristic things are told.

It was an excellent idea on the part of Messrs. Roberts Brothers to re-issue Mr. Hamerton's *Paris in Old and Present Times*, in a duodecimo, or library form. Last year the book was a folio, very beautiful indeed, but too large for convenient reading. Mr. Hamerton's books are made not alone to be looked at, but they were made to be read, and they are very largely read. This is beyond any question the best modern account of this most beautiful of cities. No city in Europe has undergone such great changes during the last thirty years as Paris, and although Mr. Hamerton had during all that time been very much there he nevertheless went there to reside while making the special study necessary for this book. The book is filled with wood-cut illustrations, which assist us very greatly in understanding the text, and they further please by calling to mind many of those things which we have seen. The book has nearly a hundred pictures.

Messrs. George Routledge & Sons have added two new books to their words-in-one-syllable series. The *Lives of the Presidents of the United States*, by Mrs. Helen Pierson, and a *History of Ireland*, by Agnes Sadlier. Both are filled with woodcut illustrations, and are made as attractive as possible to the young patrons for whom they are designed. A history of Ireland for young people is literary labor in a new field. Miss Sadlier has brought her history down to the very present. It really seems as if there was about to begin a new epoch in the history of that country, and she expresses the belief that the chronicler who takes up the story where she leaves, will tell of brighter days, of well-built homes, of warm clothes in place of the rags of the present, and the wail of those who die for want of food, (two-thirds of all the land in the island being held meanwhile by the English aristocracy for deer parks and preserves), will be heard no more forever. To all this the BOOK NOTES says, Amen, so let it be.

BOOK NOTES

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND CRITICAL.

CONDUCTED BY

SIDNEY S. RIDER,

NO. 17 WESTMINSTER STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Providence, R. I. Post Office.

ISSUED
FORTNIGHTLY.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1885.

VOL. III.
No. 35.

The Land and the Book.

Dr. W. M. Thompson has finished the third and concluding volume of the *Land and the Book*. It comprises the lands known as Lebanon, Bashan, Gilend, Damascus and beyond the Jordan. Strictly speaking these are not the lands known as the Holy Land. They lie to the eastward of the Holy Land. They are contiguous, and they are most closely connected in both incident and illustration with the Scriptures and with the Holy Land. Within this territory lie the cities of Sidon, Beirut, Baalbek, Damascus. The learned traveller devoted much time, as he says with ever increasing admiration, to the wonderful ruins of the Temple of the Sun, and the other great ruins at Baalbek. Of these great buildings he gives us a great many pictures. The picturesque and lofty mountain range known as the Mountains of Lebanon, is most beautifully set before us. At Damascus other wonderful structures are described. In the land of Bashan there were giant cities, now in gigantic ruins. Dr. Thompson visited these places many times, and he has given us minute accounts, all beautifully illustrated with fine wood engravings. A very elaborate table of contents is supplemented by a minute index, and there is also an index of Scripture texts which are illustrated in the narrative. These references are arranged in the order of the books of the Bible, so that easy reference can be made to them, and thus immense interest is added to the reading of the Bible, whether by the close and careful student, or by the general reader. Harper & Brothers publish this very valuable and very beautiful book.

In July, 1884, a council of veterinary surgeons in London, voted unanimously that the *docking of horses' tails was conducive to human safety*, and therefore ought to be adopted. Consider for a moment the reasoning by which these fools, for they were nothing less, reached their conclusion. With a long tailed horse, a careless driver might let the tail be whisked over the rein so that the careless driver might, for the moment, lose control; at that moment the horse might become frightened, and might run away, and the careless driver might be upset, and might be killed. All of which direful consequences would have

been averted had the horse's tail been removed. That is a trifle more reasonable than the usual arguments in favor of protection! Suppose that the careless driver had given a little attention to his driving, why then the necessity of removing the tail? The naturalist J. G. Wood has written a book entitled *Horse and Man*. It has just been published by the J. B. Lippincott Company. It relates to horse as the friend of man, and to man as the friend of horse. Neither of which Mr. Wood thinks could now well exist without the other. Mr. Wood undertakes to give no instruction in the science of breeding or the rearing of horses, nor in the way in which they should be medically treated, nor as to points in buying and selling, but he undertakes to tell you that the wise care of this splendid animal depends very much upon its structure, and he shows you the how and why of the case. That which most surprised the BOOK NOTES is the array of facts in support of the *not shoeing* system. In fact the BOOK NOTES never before heard of any such system. Nevertheless there is such a system, and the facts in its favor are positively overpowering. The horse will do more work and do it more easily and better, and last much longer unshod than shod. Now don't deny it, because if you will read this book you will discover that you know positively nothing about it.

Among the brightest and prettiest of books for Christmas is the *Joyous Story of Toto*, from the press of Roberts Brothers, and written by Laura E. Richards. Toto was a little boy who lived in a pretty red cottage, which stood near the border of a great wood. The sole other human inhabitant of the cottage was the aged and withal blind grandmother of Toto. Here the twain lived happily. Toto had won the friendship of several of the inhabitants of the adjoining wood. Among these acquaintances was a gray squirrel, named Cracker; a bear, named Bruin; a woodchuck, named Chucky; a raccoon, named Cooney; and other similar individuals. With these strange companions Toto passed many an idle hour in merry adventure, and in story telling. The book is very bright, and is filled with curious fancy. The little woodcuts here and there in the text are beautiful.

The Queen's Empire.

A sumptuous volume of travel is that which the J. B. Lippincott Company have just published, entitled the *Queen's Empire*, or Ind and her Pearl, by Joseph Moore, Jr., F. R. G. S. It is practically a voyage around the world, but there is no detail of description of any portion of the journey save only through Hindustan or British India, and a voyage to Ceylon. Mr. Moore and his friend, for there were two in the party, left New York for England, thence to Paris, where a couple of months were spent; thence to Vienna and to Brindisi, whence a steamer took the twain to Egypt, whence by another steamer to Bombay, at which point they entered India. Thence through the heart of the country by rail to Delhi, the city once ruled by Aurungzebe, the infamous eastern despot, whose daughter was Lalla Roekh, so beautiful in the poetry of Tom Moore, wherein he describes her as she departs from the Cashmere Gate to meet her future husband in the Vale of Cashmere. From Delhi the party journeyed to Lahore, the capital of the district of Punjab, in which is the Kyber Pass, in the Himalayas, through which some day the Russians will attempt to march on their way to the sea. Thence to Cawnpore and to Lucknow, the scenes of the mutiny of Nana Sahib. Here at Lucknow it was that Havelock succeeded in carving his name with his sword on the scroll of fame. At this point they visited several minor districts, among them Bhotan. These Bhotan people have singular customs, one of which it might be well to introduce into this country. After a woman marries she daubs her nose and her cheeks with tar, to the end that her charms will be less dangerous to other men than they proved to be to her husband. Another singular custom of these people is the practice of polyandry. When a woman marries a man who has brothers, she becomes the wife not only of the man she marries, but of the brothers also. Fine country this Bhotan; the BOOK NOTES has not a subscriber in it. Hence the party journeyed southward to Calcutta, and thence by steamer to Ceylon, and to California and home. The book is well printed, and beautifully illustrated with 50 photographs. It is full of descriptions of the towns and cities, the public buildings, the religious temples, the scenery, the customs of the people, and in fact everything which an educated, wide-awake man would naturally like to see.

It was one of the sins of *omission*, the not giving of *Alice in Wonderland* to your children to read, —and now, that it is published with its companion, *Through the Looking Glass*, bound in one volume, with all the funny pictures, and sold by Mr. Kider for 75 cents, it becomes a sin of *commission* for you not to buy it. The former price was three dollars.

A friend in Iowa, formerly engaged here in a highly protected industry, but now a western farmer, writes to the BOOK NOTES, "Engage in manufactures and you will find an antidote for your free trade notions." This is an illustration of the ruling passion. My excellent friend found the tariff so advantageous to him personally here that he cannot think it otherwise in his changed condition. He sells his wheat at the price which the Odessa merchant offers his wheat. He cannot get more. He pays for a shovel just *twice the price* which the same instrument, made by the man here in the United States, is sold to the Odessa merchant, and so with every implement he uses, which is made in other countries besides our own. He gets for his productions a lower price, and pays for what he uses a higher price than any other land tiler in the world. How long will he continue to do this? There is another thought here. It is: Does my personal pecuniary profit blunt my perceptions of just morals? Ought I for the purpose of increasing the profits of my industry to invoke the power of Congress to make discriminating laws in my favor, and against my neighbor? It is simply ridiculous to offer as an excuse that I by getting rich shall buy more of him and so he will prosper. My friend, if in earnest, is mistaken. Only that which is for the general good will be long of any good to him as one member of society.

Under the title *Heroes of American Discovery*, Messrs. George Routledge publish a history of the successive enterprises which opened up this western world of ours to settlement and habitation for the inhabitants of the more anciently known eastern portions of the world. It is in the form of a popular narrative, calculated to attract the attention and fix itself in the minds of youthful readers, for which object illustrations in profusion are called into service.

Messrs. G. Routledge & Sons have recently issued a volume entitled *Men of the Reign*. It is a biographical dictionary of eminent, or distinguished men and women who have died during the reign of Victoria. To attain the position which entitles one to be known as eminent or distinguished, one must have played a part in politics, (playing such as we saw last week will answer,) conducted a campaign, written a book, painted a picture, or sung, spoken, taught, preached, or has invented something, or actually done something. The book is a companion to the series known as *Men of the Time*. In fact that series was the foundation of this book. But it has been very much enlarged and extended. It comprises a great many men of modern celebrity not in any other biographical dictionary. The book is compact, and it is brought down to this present year.

Books Recommended by the Directors of the R. I. Teachers' Reading Circle.

ON HISTORY.

BY PROF. E. B. ANDREWS.

Labberton's Historical Atlas, N. Y., MacCoun, 1885, is a most valuable book for any student of history. Besides its 58 historical maps, covering all periods of history, it contains a sufficiently ample chronology. Explanations of the maps, constituting together a resume of universal history, and a choice bibliography to each main epoch. The maps are clear, and not cumbered with names. The last 8 maps illustrate American history, the only thing of the kind we have in single form; the first 6 relate to the Old East. Price of the Atlas about \$2.00. Besides the works on this ancient period mentioned in BOOK NOTES, October 24, see Lenormant and Chevalier's *Manual of Ancient History*, 1899, and Lenormant's *Beginnings of History*, 1883. The latter of these is meagre; the former, though still very interesting, a trifle out of date on some points. Rawlinson's *Works: Manual of Ancient History*, Five Great Monarchies, Sixth Great Monarchy, Seventh Great Monarchy, are quite instructive, but less original than those of Lenormant or Dancher. The *London Society for the Promotion of Christian Knowledge* publishes brief histories of Assyria, Babylonia, Egypt, Persia and Sinai, which are very accurate and entertaining as well as low priced. The articles on these countries in the new *Encyclopedia Britannica* are also of the highest merit. S. Wells Williams' *Middle Kingdom* is our best book on China; Oldenberg's "*Buddha*," soon to appear in English, will be the best on Buddhism.

PREVIOUSLY RECOMMENDED.

- Biographical.* Quick's *Educational Reformers*, by Prof. T. J. Morgan, of the Normal School.
- History.* Sayce's *Ancient Empires of the East*, by Prof. E. B. Andrews, of Brown University.
- Literature.* Brooke's *Primer of English Literature* and Mrs. Oliphant's *Literary History of England*, 18th and 19th centuries, 2 vols., by Director S. E. Doyle.
- Geography.* Keith Johnson's *Historical, Political and Physical Geography*, by Director J. M. Sawin.

All the books recommended by the Directors of this Association are supplied to the members of the Association at reduced rates at 17 Westminster street.

Your children will become wise before they know it, if you will only give them Mr. Charles Kingsley's *Madama How and Lady Why*. It is

earth lore in the most attractive language. Filled with pictures. Scientifically sound. And now Mr. Rider sells it for 65 cents, usual price one dollar and a half.

The stories of two of the heroes of chivalry, to wit: the Chevalier Bayard, and the Cid Campeador, two of the most renowned of these heroes, have been published in a single volume for boys. The volume has many illustrations and is one of the most interesting, half historic, half romantic books now accessible.

There is a book called *Colonial Days*. It comprises three books which were formerly very popular. Their names were "Around the Yule Log," "Aboard the Mavis," and "On the Edge of Winter." They consist of stories and ballads told to five boys and five girls, relating to old times in our New England settlements.

Mr. Charles Nordhoff is certainly one of the most popular authors of the present day; at all events, in this country. In a large but inexpensive book written for boys, he gives his own experience as a boy at sea in a man-of-war, and in a merchant vessel. It is a boy's life in the United States Navy. It is called *Sailor Life on a Man-of-War*.

Possibly you have use for a Bible Dictionary, but should you ever require one, remember that Smith's, the teacher's edition, with Mr. Peloubet's notes, is the best for popular use. Just now there is a run on it at Mr. Rider's, 17 Westminster st., by reason of which it is sold at \$1.35, instead of the usual price which is two dollars. It has about 500 engravings.

A new paradise of dainty devices is the pretty Christmas book *Hidden Sweetness*, just published by Roberts Brothers for Mary Bradley, and for her illustrated by Dorothy Holroyd. The book is in form a small quarto, bound in various pretty styles, and consists of poems filled with fine sentiment, and some of them with the profoundest devotional spirit.

The Chautauque Press, Boston, have published the first volume of a series of books relating to the practical affairs of out-door life. This one is *Talks about the Weather*, by Mr. Charles Barnard. It is a book of observations for farmers, and for all others who love to cultivate the fruits and flowers of the earth. It teaches how, and what to observe, and the object of doing so. It is a very small and a very good book.

The Rev. William C. Richards, so well known to many here in Providence, has written a series of sonnets in illustration of *The Lord's Prayer*. Messrs. Lee & Shepard have issued them in the pretty small quarto form with woodcut illustrations for Christmas uses, similar to "Nearer My God to Thee," and other similar books for the issue of which this house has become famous.

A New Story-Book by Miss Alcott.

LULU'S LIBRARY. A collection of twelve new stories by Louisa M. Alcott, author of "Little Women." With 12 illustrations by Jessie McDermott. 16mo, cloth. Price \$1.00.

THE ALCOTT CALENDAR FOR 1986. Containing a selection for every day in the year, culled from the writings of the author of "Little Women," by F. Alcott Pratt (Demijohn). Mounted on a card illustrated with a portrait of Miss Alcott and the home of the "Little Women" in Concord. Price \$1.00.

A LITTLE COUNTRY GIRL. By Susan Coolidge, author of "The New-Year's Bargain," "What Katy Did," etc. With illustrations. 16mo, cloth. Price \$1.50. The scene is laid in Newport, a place so full of fascinations for the young that it is a matter of wonder that it has not before now been chosen by some of our writers as the framework for a juvenile fiction.

THE JOYOUS STORY OF TOTO. By Laura E. Richards. With 30 humorous and fanciful designs by Edmund H. Garrett. 12mo, cloth, gilt. Price \$1.50. "The Joyous Story of Toto" is one of those happy inspirations which like "Alice's Adventures in Wonderland," delights all readers, both old and young, and makes its author famous. Mrs. Richards is a daughter of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe.

SUGAR AND SPICE, AND ALL THAT'S NICE. A collection of all the best and most famous Nursery Rhymes and Jingles selected by the editor of "Quiet Hours." Fully illustrated. Square 12mo, cloth, gilt. Price \$1.25.

STORIES OF INVENTION TOLD BY INVENTORS. Collected and edited by E. E. Hale. This book completes Mr. Hale's series of "Stories for Boys." 16mo, cloth. Price \$1.00. The complete set in five volumes, uniformly bound. Price \$5.00.

CAT STORIES. By Helen Jackson (H. H.) author of "Ramona." Containing "Letters from a Cat," "Mammy Tittleback and her Family," and "The Hunter Cats of Connorloo," bound in one volume. Small 4to, cloth. Price \$2.00.

NATURE'S TEACHINGS. Human invention anticipated by Nature. By Rev. J. G. Wood, M. A., author of "Homes Without Hands," "Natural History," etc. With nearly 750 illustrations. 8vo, cloth. Price \$3.00. "A glance at almost any page of this work will denote its object. It is to show the close connection between nature and human inventions, and that there is scarcely an invention of man that has not its prototype in nature."—*Preface.*

CHOICE NEW GIFT BOOKS.

THE SERMON ON THE MOUNT. The complete Bible text from the Gospel according to St. Matthew, chapters V, VI and VII. With an introduction by E. E. Hale. Superbly illustrated, each page with a border, and the entire text engraved. One royal quarto volume, printed on satin finish paper and bound in cloth, with elaborate cover design. Price \$7.50; morocco antique or tree calf, \$15.00.

FAVORITE POEMS. By Jean Ingelow. A superb volume, containing three of this gifted author's most admired poems: "The Songs of Seven," "The High Tide on the Coast of Lincolnshire," and "The Shepherd Lady," with many of her shorter pieces, in one royal 8vo volume. Illustrated with upwards of 100 engravings by the most celebrated artists. Printed on fine satin finish paper, and elegantly bound in cloth, in a new style. Price \$5.00.

HIDDEN SWEETNESS. The poems by Mary Bradley, the illustrations from drawings by Dorothy Holroyd. Small 4to, cloth, gilt. Price \$1.50. "On when shall it be fully granted me to see how sweet thou art, my Lord God!"—*Thomas a Kempis.* A volume of faith-inspiring religious poetry which is destined to have great popularity.

PARIS, IN OLD AND PRESENT TIMES. With special reference to changes in its architecture and topography. By Philip Gilbert Hamerton. With 65 illustrations. Small 4to, cloth. Price \$3.00. An account of one of the most interesting cities in the world by one of the most entertaining of living writers.

LITTLE WOMEN ILLUSTRATED. By Louisa M. Alcott. A new and cheaper edition of this famous classic, containing all of the illustrations. One volume. Square 12mo. Price \$2.50.

You can buy these books at all bookstores, or send the money direct to the publishers and have them mailed, postpaid. Send for our new descriptive catalogue of our publications, sent free of charge.

Roberts Brothers, Publishers, Boston.

BOOK NOTES

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND CRITICAL.

CONDUCTED BY

SIDNEY S. RIDER,

NO. 17 WESTMINSTER STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Providence, R. I. Post Office.

ISSUED
FORTNIGHTLY. }

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1885.

{ VOL. III.
{ No. 19.

It was hay-making time with the family of the good Vicar of Wakefield. They were all a-field gathering the newly mown hay. Lunching time had come, and the white cloth was spread upon the hay. The pleasant family had gathered around it, some sitting and some reclining, as they ate their temperate repast. Mr. Burchell, the friend of the family, was with them. The conversation turned upon the poetry of Mr. Gay, the tender pathos of which, as exhibited in the death in each other's arms of two lovers, so enraptured Sophia, the Vicar's eldest daughter. George, the Vicar's eldest son, differed from his sister. He thought that Ovid, in his *Acis and Galatea*, had used much the finer powers of contrast and humor, and had more artfully managed the strength upon which the pathetic depends. Mr. Burchell differed from both George and Sophia. He thought both Gay and Ovid were, in the specimens exhibited, faulty, and in a ballad of his own he would endeavor to correct their faults. Thereupon the exquisite ballad of the *Hermit* is introduced into the Vicar of Wakefield, preceded by a few lines of acute criticism of the English poetry of the period. This beautiful ballad has just been published by Lippincott, with fine original drawings by Mr. Shirlaw, as a Christmas book. These drawings, in their quiet tone, are in admirable keeping with the simplicity and beauty of the brief tale of love which they were intended to illustrate. The tale of the loves of Edwin and Angelina will, the BOOK NOTES thinks, be a fresher and newer one than it were well that it should be. The truth is, that in the scramble for something new we have quite forgotten the old, which, many times, is much better. Was it Häzlett, who told us that if we had not read a book it was new to us, whether it were printed yesterday, or three hundred years ago?

Miss Louisa M. Alcott has the happiness to be calendared. Three hundred and sixty-five specimens of her wit and wisdom have been prepared by Messrs. Roberts Brothers for daily consumption for the coming year. Her pleasant face is beneath her house, and both are suspended over the one-arch bridge at Concord. The price of this Alcott Calendar is \$1.00.

Mr. Edmund Gosse delivered in December, 1884, at sundry places in this country, a series of lectures which were practically an inquiry into the causes and phenomena of the rise of classical poetry in England. They have now been published by Dodd, Mead & Co., under the title, *From Shakespeare to Pope*. The school of poetry here called classical, "because the early leaders in it, to wit, Dryden and Pope and Johnson, claimed to emulate and restore the grace and precision of the poets of antiquity." In other words, to write English as Horace and Ovid wrote, or were supposed to have written Latin, with polished and eclectic elegance. Mr. Gosse endeavors to show that these men were not the true renovators of English poetry, but that Waller, *b.* 1605, and Davenant, *b.* 1605, and Denham, *b.* 1615, were the real renovators. Whether this position can be maintained, it is not for the BOOK NOTES to say. It is not indeed new, for very learned men have before suggested it; but it has not before been laid down with anything like the care and skill with which Mr. Gosse has done it. However you may think about it, you can but be charmed with the manner in which the argument is presented. The specimens given will be new to many of you, and are very much to the point which Mr. Gosse is attempting to illustrate.

Mr. W. H. Davenport Adams has prepared a *Concordance to the Plays of Shakespeare*. It is not a Verbal Concordance, like that of Mary Cowden Clark. It is a phrase book on the plan of that made by Mr. John Bartlett. This plan has the great advantage of giving the reader the full thought of Shakespeare. Hence it is a book which can be to a considerable extent read. In all such attempts much skill is required in the selection of catch, or key words. Were this not so, the book would prove to be of small use. In this respect Mr. Adams claims to have done his work well, and an examination seems to confirm his claim. Every book of this kind ought to be welcome to us, because it cannot fail to assist in familiarizing us with the great thoughts of the greatest of writers. The book is an octavo, beautifully printed by Messrs. George Routledge & Sons. If you own Shakespeare, as who does not, buy this admirable index. It fits every edition.

In a communication from Mr. John E. Weeden, under the head, *The Nation's Rubbish*, the *Journal* of the 30th ult. proposes to annihilate the statement made by Joseph Chamberlain at Birmingham, England, the other day concerning the American Screw Company, and which was reprinted by the *New York Nation* of the 26th ult., with a few comments. The *BOOK NOTES* does not see the annihilation, but it reprints the *Nation's* article entire, thus:

"On the 12th inst. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain made a speech at Birmingham in support of the Liberal candidates for Parliament, in the course of which he analyzed the dogmas of 'fair trade' which Lord Salisbury had expounded a few days before to the South London Conservatives. Incidentally he let out a secret which will excite some wonder on this side of the water. Mr. Chamberlain, during his business career, was a manufacturer of screws. His success in this line of trade was due, in large part, he said, to an American patent. The screw-making machines which he used were in use also in America and on the continent of Europe, but he was able to export screws to all these countries, notwithstanding the lower rates of wages paid in France, Germany and Russia. The secret, which he casually dropped, was this—we quote from the *Standard's* report of the speech:

"At that time the Americans put a duty of 100 per cent. on screws, and in spite of that his firm sent these articles to America in large quantities. The result was that the American manufacturers came over here and said: 'We are making 100 per cent. on capital; if you continue to send screws to America we shall, of course, be obliged to reduce our prices. That will shut you out, but it will reduce our profits, which will not be good for either of us. Let us, therefore, make a bargain; we will pay you so much a year to sit still, and not send a screw to America.' Well, they did it, and his firm received a handsome income for years from the American manufacturers, protected, as they were, by the folly and stupidity of protectionist legislation, to sit still and not send screws to America."

"So the cat is out of the bag—that is, one additional cent. An American company has a patent monopoly for making screws. Not satisfied with this, it gets a duty of 100 per cent. to keep out foreign-made screws. The foreigner still sends screws to our market in spite of the duty. So the American company agree to pay him a yearly bonus not to send screws here, but to leave them in undisturbed possession of their spider's web, to work their will upon all the carpenters and house-builders in the United States. The bonus paid to Mr. Chamberlain by the American Screw Company of Providence, R. I., of course came out of the workmen who paid for these indispensable tools of industry, and the net result was extolled as 'protection to home labor.' Mr. Chamberlain went on to say that, after paying him this bonus for some years, the American Screw Company became greedy, went to Congress, and got the duty raised to a still higher figure, and thus effectually shutting him out, they were enabled to discontinue the subsidy. We suppose that they were enabled to secure the increased duty by electing and maintaining a Senator of the United States, for it was a common jest in Washington some years ago that New England was represented in the Senate by ten Senators, one print mill, and one screw company. The existing duties on screws are as follows: (1) all screws two inches or over in length, 6 cents per pound; one inch and less than two inches in length, 8 cents per pound; over one-half inch and less than one inch in length, 10 cents per pound; one-half inch and less in length, 12 cents per pound."

Now the *BOOK NOTES* begs to suggest that to say, as the correspondent of the *Journal* does, that you "are quite sure that the Screw Company never did anything for him (Senator Anthony) politically," or to say that "if Mr. Chamberlain can make screws for one-half the money that the American Screw Company can make them for, you should advise him to quit the stump and go to work at his trade," is no answer. If the Screw Company did nothing for Senator Anthony, then they did not behave in their usual generous manner; and as for Mr. Chamberlain it is clear that the Screw Company made it more profitable for him to shut up his shop than to keep it running. This they did by getting Senator Anthony, (for had he been in opposition such a law could never have been passed,) assisted by Congress, to make a law for them, by which they could levy a tax upon every person using a screw in America, sufficient in amount for the Company to make a ten-per-cent. a-month dividend, and have money enough left with which to subsidize Chamberlain. Even if the correspondent of the *Journal* could overthrow the *Nation*, he has not then touched the veracity of Mr. Chamberlain. This is a remarkably fine instance of the beneficial result of "protection." But the worst thing about the whole statement is its positive truthfulness.

She who writes from Fairleigh Cottage sends a *New Year's Greeting* to her thousand friends. In form it is a dainty little quarto of leaflets tied neatly with a satin ribbon, and with a narcissus, in full flower, deftly painted by the hand of the poet herself. On each leaf of the little greeting a song, or sonnet, for the month appears, in which is embodied a thought suggested by some object in nature, as for instance, the wild strawberries of June, the waving grass fields of July, the ripening corn fields of August, or the notes of some passing bird, or the blooming of a wild flower. Thus the little packet of verses becomes a cluster of thoughts suited to the changing seasons of the year, the underlying thought in which is of thankfulness to the Glorious Giver of all these bounties.

No more acceptable book ever comes to the *BOOK NOTES* than the annual volume of *Worshiper's Young People*. It has just been completed, and the *BOOK NOTES* has it. It is published for very young people, but there is just as much fun in it for old people, or people as venerable in years, as is the writer of the *BOOK NOTES*, as there is for children. As a matter of fact there must be more amusement to us, for we can better understand the subtle wit which the pictures contain. There is no better literature for the young than this book contains. It is healthful and helpful. It will interest and instruct. Nothing better in the way of a Christmas gift can be found.

Kālidāsa was a Hindu poet and dramatist. The time when he lived is unknown, but it must have been two centuries before the Christian era. In 1783, Sir William Jones went to India. He had discovered in some ancient writer a reference to a certain undefined species of Hindu literature. He sought in India among the learned for information concerning it, and his search was at last rewarded by the discovery of a very ancient drama. It was *Sakuntala*. The author of it was Kālidāsa. Sir William Jones began a translation of it in prose, which he finished in 1789, but it was not published until 1793, when Lord Teignmouth published it in the first collected edition of his works. Sir William Jones had been dead since 1794. This event attracted the greatest attention among the learned. The translation by Sir William Jones was the only one until that by Prof. Monier Williams, 1853. This was intended to be a close and literal translation, suited to the requirements of Sanskrit scholars. Soon after, in 1856, Prof. Williams attempted another, which he intended to be metrical, free, and suited to the requirements of the English reading public. This last translation has recently been republished by Messrs. Dodd, Mead & Co., of New York. It is beautifully printed by Théodore L. De Vinne & Co. A drama which has received the stamp of excellence from Sir William Jones, one of the most learned men of whom the world has kept a record, which has received the highest commendation from Von Schlegel, and from Goethe, and from Humboldt, must be a work of uncommon merit. The American people can now read, and in their own minds determine the correctness of the judgment of these very learned men, and learn to take delight in that which so much delighted them.

The success which followed the publication of the Japanese romance, the *Loyal Ronins*, has induced Mr. Edward Greey, the learned translator of that story, to try another venture. It is entitled a *Captive in Love*. It was written by Bakin, a very distinguished Japanese novelist. The title fully translated reads, *The Moon Shining Through a Cloud Rift on a Rainy Night*. Having been written without reference to foreigners, many details which would be necessary for the information of foreigners were omitted. These have been supplied by the translator. Mr. Greey selected this novel for translation aside from its intrinsic excellence, on account of the insight it gives into the thoughts and methods of the ancient Japanese. A strange fact is their curious superstitions, so similar in many ways to certain superstitions among our own ancient people. The narrative is illustrated with many curious Japanese pictures. It is interesting in two ways, first, as a Japanese composition; second, in its pictures of the domestic life of these strange people. Lee & Shepard publish it.

The clinching question, which Helen Campbell asks in her admirable story, *Mrs. Herndon's Income*, is, practically, would it not be better to revise our systems in such a way as to prevent the making of paupers, than to contribute such vast sums to relieve them after we get them manufactured? Mrs. Herndon was possessed of an independent fortune. She became bewildered with the charitable institutions of New York. She grew weary of aesthetics and of art culture, and she concluded to give her attention to some way of helping men and women by making them better, physically stronger, and thus able to resist disease and the temptations to do evil. Did you ever make an honest, earnest inquiry why men are poor? You are commonly told that rum does it. Did you ever ask yourself whether this was true? Do you know many excellent men and women who are poor? Do they get drunk? You are shocked at the question. Then what makes them poor? Read Helen Campbell's admirable story and let her open your eyes. This book ought to have an immense reading, and it will surely get it. The story is very powerful, and it will take a strong hold upon the minds of the masses, and will do immense good. Roberts Brothers are its publishers.

The Free Trader asks nothing from you; he simply asks that you, in common with himself, be relieved from taxation for some other man's benefit. Is that a peculiar form of lunacy? He charges you no fee for this request. He believes that by taxing one set of industries to build up another set, one set is hurt; that in the struggle for existence the wage earner, in common with every salaried man, or woman, and every merchant, would stand a fairer chance, and that the manufacturer himself would be in the end, financially in a much safer position. It cannot be wrong to do right, and everybody acknowledges that in theory the Free Trader is right.

The publisher of the BOOK NOTES has printed a very small edition of a political squib, written by the late Henry B. Anthony, and published anonymously in the *Providence Daily Post* in 1857. It was entitled *A Complete Report of the American Republican Legislative Caucus in Newport*. This burlesque satire was the cause of much merriment at the time of its publication, and the keen hits of the satirist will be relished still by those who understand them. There is something more than fun, however, in this publication. The edition has been limited to two hundred copies, which will be soon exhausted.

You are told to lay by money to save yourself from coming to want. Did you ever observe that the more money you laid by the more you wanted? That which we are told cures, only creates the disease. It is the *similia similibus curantur* principle, with allopathic tendencies.

In a *Woman's Inheritance*, Amanda M. Douglass has written a very ingenious novel. The heroine of the story is Miss Christmas Ormiston. Mr. Ormiston, the father of this young lady, was a wealthy paper manufacturer. He was injured by an accident, and presently died. He left his property in trust for this, his only child. Her mother was dead. Mr. Ormiston had sometime previously given certain real estate to his wife. This now fell to the daughter, who was but a child. There were two trustees, one (the only honest one) as usual died. The other lived and stole and squandered the money of his ward. A son of the honest trustee, whose name was St. George, became sole trustee of the Ormiston estate, which soon shrunk almost out of sight by reason of gigantic frauds, and the stress of business. It is surprising how under a perfect sympathy with this financial shrinkage, the personal charms of Christmas Ormiston dwindled. She gave herself to the development of business. The current of affairs was stemmed, and ultimately turned; and Christmas Ormiston rescued herself from her impecunious condition and became rich. It is surprising how under a perfect sympathy with this financial strength the personal charms of Christmas Ormiston developed. Of lovers she had a full score, or more, but little cared she for them; she was one of that kind of women who do not give themselves away to a muster. She was the equal of any man, and that is the way that it should be. She married, as it was the proper thing to do, St. George, her guardian, a span in every way her intellectual equal, and in no way her superior. That this marriage must of necessity take place, the reader of this excellent story very soon discovers. But so many difficulties appear to be in the way that the reader cannot understand how it can be accomplished. Here the art of the author comes in and unfolds the story to us in a narrative full of incidents and unexpected events. The story is excellent. Lee & Shepard publish it.

Under the title, *Here and There in Our Own Country*, the J. B. Lippincott Company have published an attractive book for Christmas uses, or for general reading. It contains a dozen sketches, by as many writers, illustrative of different sections of the United States. Mr. Edmund Kirke tells of a ride he took on the French Broad. This French Broad is a very picturesque river rising in the Blue Ridge in North Carolina, and flowing southwesterly down through the Smoky Mountains and into the Holston river, near to Knoxville. Mr. Alfred Terry Bacon tells of the ruins of the Colorado Valley. How very little we know concerning our own country. Here in the Colorado Valley are cliff-built castles, in ruins, which were old when Warwick Castle was in process of building. Situations as grand as the Durdentels, inaccessible, as is Dover, crowned with buildings,

which were used both as fortifications and as residences long before the keel of the "Pinta" was laid, or the great grandfather of Columbus had emerged from his chrysalis condition. Mr. Strothers, who became renowned under the pseudonym *Porte Crayon*, tells us of a visit to the shrines of Old Virginia. Mr. Siegfried tells us of canoeing adventures along the Mississippi. These and many other articles go to make a most entertaining book filled with fitting pictures, and suited for Christmas.

Whether a woman's love is manhood's whole existence, or whether a man is useful to a woman to save her from madness in her cramped existence, just as the two pias amused the man in prison, and kept him in possession of his reason. These are the questions in Mary Agnes Tincker's new novel, *Aurora*, which Lippincott has recently published. It was the evening of an April day when the tale began.

At Granada, in sunny Spain, on the banks of the Darro, beneath the ugly exterior walls of the Alhambra, there wandered four persons, three of whom were ladies, listening to the songs of the nightingales, and watching the lengthening shadows which the setting sun wrought upon the distant landscape. Presently the scene shifts to Italy, at Rome, and Venice, but especially with the little Duchy of Sansevero. One of these three wandering ladies was Aurora Coronari, a young Italian girl, and the man she used with which to get her reason back was Don Roberto D'Rubiera, Duke of Cagliostro, and Marquis of Subvite.

Mr. George Makepeace Towle has prepared a summary history of events which have transpired in Egypt during the past seventy years. It is comprised in a very little volume containing 93 pages, with three maps. It is a good specimen of condensation, and is admirably calculated to give a busy man a clear knowledge of these affairs. It comes down to the death of General Gordon. It seems clear that in the near future there is to be a gigantic struggle between Russia and England, for the determination of the question which shall control the southern shores of Asia. These Egyptian events are merely preludes. The parties are manoeuvring for position. Hitherto northern nations in the struggles for the mastery have usually prevailed over southern nations. Thus the Huns brought both the Eastern and Western Empires to the verge of destruction. So did the Goths and the Vandals descend upon the nations of southern Europe. In the present case England cannot be called a southern nation as compared with Russia, so that the parallel is not quite complete. Moreover it seems in the light of the present day like moving the hands backward on the face of time, to substitute the semi-barbarous civilization of the Tartar for the higher civilization of the Anglo-saxon. Ticknor & Company publish the little book.

BOOK NOTES

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND CRITICAL.

CONDUCTED BY

SIDNEY S. RIDER,

NO. 17 WESTMINSTER STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Providence, R. I. Post Office.

ISSUED
FORTNIGHTLY. }

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1885.

{ VOL. III.
No. 20.

Tiryns :

A new book by Dr. Henry Schliemann, bearing the title *Tiryns*, has just appeared; published by Charles Scribner's Sons. Tiryns is the name of one of the most ancient cities now known. It is coeval with Mycenæ, from which city it lies southeasterly perhaps a dozen miles. It is within a mile and a quarter of the town of Nauplia, which is upon the gulf of Nauplia, an arm of the Mediterranean, extending into the peninsula Morea, the southernmost part of Greece. It is this town which Schliemann has now excavated, and which he describes, not from theory, or guess work, but from actual sight. Hitherto, a writer named Pausanius, whose own identity is actually lost, has been the chief authority concerning these ruins of Greece. Whoever he may have been, at all events it is clear that Pausanius was alive, and an investigator from A. D. 170 possibly back to A. D. 190. Whenever he wrote, he described the ruins of Tiryns, or to be more specific, the walls of the city; for he tells that the walls were even then all that was left. This wall, he says, was built, according to the legends then told concerning it, by the Cyclops, for Proetus, one of the most ancient of Grecian kings. So gigantic were those structures that Pausanius compares them in structure to the Egyptian pyramids. Tiryns was a fortress and a palace combined. The ground plan of the entire structure has been exposed. The plan of the Fortress of Tiryns is as minutely laid out as it was by the Cyclopean engineer, who designed it 3,000 years or more ago. So it is with the Acropolis. In all ancient Greek cities, the most elevated point was selected for the citadel or castle. This point was the stronghold of the king. Now comes Schliemann with a plan of this Acropolis, showing every room or enclosure within it, and describing their uses. For the first time in thousands of years, the eye of man can look upon these things. These discoveries are, from an archeological point of view, of the greatest value. They show us things which were antiques when Pheidias cut the marbles on the Parthenon at Athens, and this was five hundred years before the birth of Christ. They describe to us the birth and infancy of Grecian art; for the spade has thrown up utensils and vessels for domestic use

of every form. They teach us the architecture of the palaces of the most ancient kings. We can look upon the paintings on the walls of the palace of Tiryns, just as Proetus did hundreds of years before Julius Caesar was born. We can see the very gods which these people worshipped. Very properly, all educated people take the greatest interest in these discoveries, and less than the usual jealousies in all such cases have been theirs. Hereafter all descriptions of Troy and of Mycenæ, and now of Tiryns, can be written from actual observations; and the name of Schliemann will be a greater authority concerning them than that of Pausanius himself. This splendid volume has hundreds of plates, and it is a fit companion of those which have preceded it by the same hand.

Books Recommended by the Directors of the R. I. Teachers' Reading Circle.

ON HISTORY.

BY PROF. E. B. ANDREWS.

Some who seek aid from these notes will not be able to obtain the larger histories. Others, having studied history but little, would find those more pretentious works little interesting or profitable. For both these classes of teachers, also as a most useful manual for all others, A. S. Barnes & Co.'s *General History* is recommended. It presents in a graphic and interesting way the entire march of history, ancient, mediæval and modern, so far as this is possible in a single volume of 660 pages. Many excellent and well-selected maps and cuts illustrate the text, which is not confined to a description of events, but vividly depicts also the manners and customs of the different times and peoples. Price \$2.00; but \$1.40 (the reading circle price) where half a dozen copies go to one address. Teachers who wish instead of a general history proper, an historical syllabus, or skeleton, giving the dates of all important events, with the briefest possible account of their causes, an extremely convenient *code mecum*, therefore, in all historical reading, will find Plott's *Epitome of Universal History* invaluable. [Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1 vol.]

The Lippincott Company have recently published a book of travel in Spain. It is *Through Spain*, by Mr. S. P. Scott. Elegantly printed and profusely illustrated, it seems to be, so far as external go, one of the most attractive of the recent numerous books upon that country. Mr. Scott claims that it deals to a greater extent than almost any other recent book with infrequented localities; for instance with the cities of Merida, Ronda, Segovia, Salamanca, Leon and Oviedo, and other places. It is not far from Merida to Alcantara, and it was at Alcantara that the Romans built a bridge over the Tagus. This bridge has now stood about eighteen centuries. It is built of stone, 670 feet long and at an elevation of 210 feet above the river. It has six arches. It is to this day in as perfect condition, and is as symmetrical and beautiful a work, as it was in the days when the measured tread of the Roman legions echoed above its stone arches fifteen hundred years before Columbus touched the shores of America. It is at Cordova, near by, that there stands to this day a splendid memento of the domination of the Moors. It is a mosque built eleven centuries ago. Marvellous are the stories told of the wonderful structure. Among others that the stones for the foundations were transported on the backs of Christian captives, from Narbonne in France. Cordova was a Moorish city. At Granada comes the Alhambra, but there has been so much written about this palace that it lacks freshness. More refreshing is Mr. Scott's account of his visit to the King of the Gypsies, who dwelt with his subjects, in squalid misery, in holes in the hillsides. A beggarly visit to the king of 60,000 beggars. There is no end of curious things concerning these singular Spanish people. Almost the first thing one meets in this book is a *National Ragle of the Child Jesus*; and it is a custom on thing to announce a bull fight for the Christian festivals at Easter. In fact, the especial favorites of all well-bred ladies are the *contrabandista*, or smugglers; and the *matadors*, or professional bull fighters, or perhaps, slayers. And yet Mr. Scott informs us that these professionals are looked upon socially, about as in America a pugilist is socially regarded. Such are the inconsistencies of the human character. A very elaborate account is given of this barbarous pastime, enlivened by many spirited engravings.

Mr. George Riddle will give, at Blackstone Hall, on the 15th December, a Public Reading. The programme which he has selected is admirably calculated to display the wide scope of his great talent as a reader. For in this fine accomplishment Mr. Riddle is without a peer. It is now some years since Mr. Riddle has appeared before a Providence audience, which fact will, no doubt, whet the appetite of the lovers of fine elocution. The tickets are 50 cents. They can be had at 17 Westminster street.

It is now years since an old fellow who lived in one of the back towns in an adjoining State had a house and a wife. In an evil hour the house burned down, and the wife burned up. The neighbors gathered around to condole with the old fellow on his terrible misfortune. Yes, said the old fellow, it is indeed a terrible loss, but there is never any great loss but some small gain goes with it. I shall have the ashes with which to make soap. That is about the way it appears to the BOOK NOTES with those people who talk about the gain to a poor man of the principle of the protection of home labor. He has the ashes.

Most people have their little moments of pleasure; why should the Editor of the BOOK NOTES be deprived of them. Three or four days ago there came by post a postal card, in the care of Sidney S. Rider. Without observing the address, the writer read the card. It was as follows: "My Dear Sir, Will you give me liberty to print what I can take from the BOOK NOTES, credited to you, and not to the BOOK NOTES. I can take out some very valuable hints, and call it Books and Methods in Geography." Just think of the coolness of such a proposition, and addressed on a postal card to the care of the Editor of the BOOK NOTES himself. There is a little dialogue which happened between Timon, of Athens, and some visitors who addressed him thus: "We are not thieves, but men that much do want. We cannot live on grass." Then Timon tells them: "There is boundless theft in limited professions."

Miss Jane Andrews, an accomplished teacher of Newburyport, has written an excellent book for boys entitled, *Ten Boys who were on the Road from Long Ago to Now*. These ten boys represent ten ages or periods in the world's history, beginning with Kable, the Aryan boy, who came down upon the plains of the Indus, even in the days before they began to write history. The story is continued in the doings or adventures of Darius, the Persian boy; of Cleon, the Greek boy, who ran at the Olympic games; of Horatius, the Roman boy, whose father defended the bridge; of Wulf, the Saxon boy, who with his father and mother helped to make England; and so on down to Frank Wilson and Jonathan Dawson and Ezekiel Fuller, who as the Puritan boy, or the boy of the Revolution, or the boy of today, tells the story of the times. In looking at these distant times it is difficult for us to realize that there were boys and girls then as there are now. It seems as if everybody was born about seventy years old. This book will correct such notions, and will awaken interest in the lives and deeds of our ancestors, and teach us the value of emulating their manly virtues bred from stern necessity. Lee & Shepard publish this clever little book.

By far the largest number is given to the cities of the United States, in the new book which Routledge & Sons have just published descriptive of the *Great Cities of the Modern World*. Among the American cities is our own Providence. A view of it is given. But no citizen of Providence would ever recognize his own home. This, however, ought to be no objection to our people. Everybody here knows Providence well enough. He needs no book of pictures to describe his own city to him. What he wants to know about is the other cities of the world, and in this book, filled with pictures, he can look for knowledge.

There was a very popular book published last year by Lippincott, entitled *Young Folks' Whys and Wherefores*. It was rather a free translation from the French. This year the same firm have issued another book similar in character, entitled *Young Folks' Queries*. It, like the former, is a translation. These books are of the seductive-instructive order. A child is beguiled into reading a story, and before he knows it, he has learned how pins or needles or matches or something else is made, or why a match will light a candle, or what is the difference between a barometer and a thermometer, or how a looking-glass is made. There is this difference between this book and the looking-glass. The nearer you approach the glass the nearer the surface you appear; but the nearer you approach this book the deeper insight into things you will get.

The second volume of the beautiful edition of Balzac's novels, in English, now being published by Roberts Brothers, is just ready. It is the *Duchess de Langeais*. Here is Balzac's description of this lady: "Nothing was lacking in her to inspire love; neither that which justified, nor that which perpetuated it. Her style of beauty and her manners, her way of speaking, and her attitudes, all combined to give her the grace of natural attraction, which seemed in her to be the conscience of her power. Her figure was well made and had an easy movement and change of attitude, which was indeed her only affectation. Everything about her was in harmony from the least little gesture, to the special turn of her phrases, and the charming hypocrisy with which she bestowed her smiles. The predominant character of her countenance was a gracious and elegant nobleness, which was not lessened by the mobility, altogether French, of her movements. These ever changing attitudes had an infinite charm for men. Indeed, the germs of all the joys of love were in the freedom of her expressive glance, in the caressing tones of her voice, and in the quiet grace of her language." When such a being as that undertakes to make a conquest of a man, as the Duchess did with Monsieur de Montreuil, may Heaven defend him, for he is by himself alone incapable of defence.

Mr. William H. Ridging has written a very charming little book about Thackeray. It is called *Thackeray's London*. It is for the purpose of suggesting to us those localities where once the form of Thackeray was familiar, his haunts; or the localities where lived the characters he created, or their prototypes belonged. These scenes have been beautifully engraved upon wood, to illustrate the volume. The doorway of Col. Newcomb's house becomes a reality when one sees it in picture. So likewise with the house where Becky Sharpe lived, and those of other familiar characters. Cupples, Upham & Co. are the publishers of this pretty book.

The last word of General McClellan to his countrymen is a careful study of the important subject of *The Militia and the Army*, which he wrote for Harper's Magazine but a few weeks before his death, and which will appear in the January number. The General discusses in detail the real need in this country of a trained soldiery ready to cope either with invasion, Indian uprisings, or the riots, and he recommends a careful reorganization of the army, with some increase of its strength, and the more full development of the National Guard as its complement to a force of over 250,000, under national supervision. It is interesting in this connection to note that one of the papers in the series on modern warfare, now publishing in Harper's Magazine, will be by Sir Edward Reed, long Chief of Construction in the British Navy, who will tell some lively truths as to the condition of things there, which in turn will supply hints for our own purposes. The paper will be fully illustrated, and will appear in the February number.

Those who have observed the progressive development of that useful instrument, the calendar, must have been struck with the frequent novelty in designs. This year, Mr. A. L. Cassino comes with a new one which differs from all which have preceded it. It is made not for a single year, but for all time. To describe it is beyond the capacity of the BOOK NOTES. But it is quite novel. It has three sets of cards,—a set for the months; a set for the days of the week, and a set for the days of the month. The cards for the months are elaborately designed. Each has some beautiful New England scene, and connected with it is a sentiment from some poet. The name of the months are given wings, indicative of the flight of time. The peculiar nature of the calendar, which connects us with the past, through the present, and into the future, is suggested by quotations of apt things from the Scriptures. "And God said, Let there be light in the firmament of heaven—for seasons, for day, for years; for thus saith the Lord, I have appointed thee each day for a year." The name of this beautiful and suggestive calendar is *Endless Lights*. It was prepared by Elizabeth N. Little.

With profound wisdom the *Journal* informs us that "government is supported by taxes," and then with profound wisdom it proceeds to reason that, because government must be supported by taxes, somebody's worsted mill in Olneyville must be supported by taxes too.

Harper Brothers publish this week a capital story book for young boys. It is *Wakulla*. It is the adventures of a parcel of young boys in Florida, catching alligators, hunting ghosts, fire hunting, and such like things. It is beautifully illustrated, and like everything bearing the name of this publishing house, healthy in tone.

Miss Alcott has a new book this week published by Roberts Brothers. It is *Lulu's Library*, apparently the first of a series of stories for very little people. Miss Alcott says they were stories told to a little niece of hers at bed time. It seems as if a child could not help liking such a story as *A Hole in the Wall*, in this pleasant book.

Marcus Ward & Co. have published a very pretty edition of a poem written by Duncan MacGregor Crerar, in celebration of the birthday of Robert Burns. The illustrations are exceedingly well engraved, and are selected from the most familiar of the poems of Burns. These same publishers have this year another picture book for young children. It is *Punch and Judy*, and some of their friends. It is filled with colored pictures, than which nothing of the kind was ever more beautifully done. It is a work of art. There comes to the BOOK NOTES a new book by Kate Greenaway, *Margold Garden*. It is from George Routledge & Sons. It is printed in colors by the famous color printer, Evans, of London.

The latest issues in Harper's Classical Series for School and Colleges is the *Sixth and Seventh Books of Thucydides*. It is preceded by an introductory essay, and illustrated with notes by Professor Lamberton, of Lehigh University. A few weeks since the BOOK NOTES chronicled the publication by Lee & Shepard of Mr. Fobes's *Five Minute Declamations*. Now they come with *Five Minute Recitations*, by the same compiler. These are excellent selections for the end proposed. The Lippincott Company issue a little 25 cent collection of anecdotes of Gen. Grant, which will, beyond question, have a very large demand. Roberts Brothers publish Joseph Henry Allen's *Outline of Christian History*. It covers almost the entire Christian Era, beginning with A. D. 50, and coming down to 1859. It is designed for a class manual, or perhaps a key by means of which a student can open vast storehouses like McClintock & Strong's Cyclopaedia, Philip Smith's Ten Centuries, Milman's Histories, or other similar works.

Professor Louis H. Duhring, of the University of Pennsylvania, is a specialist in the matter of Skin Diseases. He is the author of the best American treatise upon the subject, and of a fine atlas containing some 36 plates illustrative of the subject. Recently he has published an *Epidrome of Diseases of the Skin*. It consists of an abstract of a series of 16 lectures delivered during the last winter. All of Dr. Duhring's books are published by Lippincott.

The latest "Ouida" novel is *Othmar*, published both in cloth and paper, by the Lippincott Company. Othmar was the husband of a woman who compared "love to a comet, which mounts to its perihelion, increasing in splendor as it goes; then slowly, little by little, the glory departs, the sovereignty of the skies grows less and less, until at last there is no more sign of it anywhere, and all is darkness. But the comet is not really gone, it has only gone—elsewhere."

A few weeks since the BOOK NOTES printed as follows: "If everybody is benefited by a protective tariff in precisely the same ratio, of what advantage is it to anybody? If everybody is not benefited in precisely the same ratio, is it just?" Now what is there better in the way of illustration of the truth of this proposition than the recent statements concerning the course of tariff legislation concerning the American Screw Company. So long as rods were free, and a good round tax was imposed on screws, the dividends were lively. But the moment a tariff on rods made a Pennsylvania rod cost two and a half times as much as a German rod, dividends retired from active business. But why should not the Pennsylvania rod producer have his little protection as well as the screw producer? When they both get them, neither is benefited.

Mr. William Shepard has written a History of the Roman Empire for young people. It is the companion in form with the Young People's Plutarch, Josephus, and Herodotus, and is from the same publishers, the Lippincott Company. The idea is a good one, and it seems to be well carried out. The Roman Empire dates practically from the Battle of Actium, B. C. 39, wherein Octavius Caesar, who became Augustus Caesar, overthrew Mark Antony, became the military master of the world, the first Roman Emperor, and began a line of Emperors which lasted more than 500 years, ending with Romulus Augustulus, A. D. 476. The singular coincidence of this name made of that of the first King, and first Emperor, should united make a name for the last Emperor, has been noted. It is an excellent idea to make young minds familiar with this wonderful history, and no better medium exists than this book by Mr. Shepard.

BOOK NOTES

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND CRITICAL.

CONDUCTED BY

SIDNEY S. RIDER,

NO. 17 WESTMINSTER STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Providence, R. I. Post Office.

ISSUED
FORTNIGHTLY. }

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1885.

{ VOL. III.
No. 21.

Mr. Koehler's Treatise on Etchings.

The growth in the community of appreciation of that form of the art of engraving known as the Etching process is in every respect healthy. To enjoy, to the full extent, the fine tints, or the rugged forms, which an etching so well sets forth, one must possess some knowledge of the difficulties of the art by which these effects are produced. He must know the technique of art. Mr. S. R. Koehler has written a fine folio, which he modestly styles an outline of the technical processes of this art and its history. Far from being an outline, it is an exhaustive treatise, filled with pictures by which the meaning of the text is made more plain. To effect this end, the fine productions of the ancients have been added to the equally beautiful production of the modern artists. Side by side with Rembrandt and Berghem and Durer are Swain Gifford and Flanerg and Unger. Thus the gradual development of the art can be studied. The eye can be made to assist the understanding. Let us buy this beautiful book, and with its help, develop within us all that is chaste and beautiful.

Appropos concerning this beautiful art there are a couple of books which deserve a passing mention. One is called *English Etchers* and the other is called *Half a Score of Etchings*. The first presents the best specimens of the work of living English artists. Among these specimens is one of Apple Blossoms, and another of Sheep. Leaving nature behind, there is no way by which an Apple Blossom can be so well pictured as by etching. So it is with Wool, the fine fleecy effect of which is the very counterfeit of nature. The companion volume is the work of French living artists. Both are works which appeal to the highest sense of the beautiful. They will gratify the eye of him who is educated, or they will teach him who is not educated to know that which is good.

Mr. Edward S. Morse, who has recently delivered two discourses before the Providence Art Club to the great delectation of those who were fortunate enough to hear him, has just ready a book entitled *Japanese Homes and their Surroundings*. It comes as nearly being a right-clever book as anything of the kind this Christmas.

There can be no subject so fraught with interest to educated people as the *Mediterranean*. Not an inch of its shores, nor an island within it is devoid of interest. Greece, Rome, Carthage, the Holy Land and Egypt are all around it. Its interest dates from the most distant antiquity. It gave the arts, the laws, and religion to mankind. What, then, can be more interesting than a pictorial description of these wonderful places? Messrs. Nelson & Sons publish such a book. The tour begins at Gibraltar, visits Malta, then back to Spain, through Grenada, thence to the frontiers of France, to Narbonne and to Mentone, with flying visits to Avignon and Corsica and Sardinia, and so along the Italian coast to Naples, and through the Adriatic to Venice, and so on to Greece and entirely around the historic sea. The volume is a quarto, handsomely bound.

A charming volume, kindred in form, from the same publishers, is that entitled *Famous Parks and Gardens of the World*. The book is full of fine engravings of the most fairy-like scenes which the art and labor of man has yet been able to accomplish. Beginning with the ancient Hanging Gardens of Babylon, we come down to Greece and Rome, to each of which a chapter is given; then to Louis the Eleventh, of France, to Bobaccio, and the Moorish gardens of the middle ages, and so on down to modern England and Europe, as exemplified at Chatsworth and Windsor and Richmond in England; at San Souci, and Schoenbrunn, and Dresden, in Germany; at Versailles, and Fontainebleau, and St. Cloud, in France; and thus through the whole world.

Mr. W. S. Gottsberger has published a small edition (200 copies) of a magnificent volume. It is a series of twenty pictures illustrative of the Romances of George Elbers. The paintings are by the following artists: Abba-Tadema, W. A. Beer, W. Gentz, P. Grot-Johann, H. Kaulbach, Ferd. Keller, O. Knille, F. Simon, Laura Tadema, E. Teschendorff, P. Thumann. The subjects selected are in the following works of Elbers: An Egyptian Princess; Varda; Homo Sun; The Sisters; The Emperor; A question; The Burgomaster's Wife, and A Word, Only A Word. Nothing as fine in this way has appeared since Kaulbach made the famous designs for Faust.

That cultivated taste which in England has required the publication of costly works descriptive of wild, or cultivated flowers, wherein the colors imparted by nature have been so finely imitated that nature herself could scarcely discover her own handiwork, has at last awakened into life in our own country. In quick sympathy with this taste there have been published this year, with special reference to Christmas uses, three beautiful books of Wild Flowers, colored from life. The first of these, *Wild Flowers of Colorado*, was made by Miss Emma Homan Thayer. It came to pass that this lady, who is an artist with water colors, joined a party in the autumn of last year to make a visit to the heart of the continent. This fine book, with four and twenty sketches, is the result. Nothing can be conceived more delicate in tint, nor more beautiful in form, than the Mariposa Lily, a picture of which Miss Thayer presents to you.

A near relative of this book is another, entitled *Beautiful Wild Flowers*, from water color drawings after nature, by Mr. Isaac Sprague. There are ten of these fine plates, portraits of friends of ours, among them the Water Lily, the Swamp Rose, and the Trailing Arbutus. It is delightful to look upon those faces which we love so well, and then read the beautiful things which have been said about them, by our American poets, for the book is full of extracts from Longfellow, and Whittier, and Holmes, and Bryant. There is one thing, not there, for which we sorrowed. It was what Sarah Helen Whitman said about the Trailing Arbutus.

Another companion to these charming books is that confined altogether to Ferns. The name of it describes its character, *Beautiful Ferns*. This, like the others, is from water colors, by two masters in this art, Mr. C. E. Eaton and Mr. J. H. Emerton, with descriptions by Mr. Daniel C. Eaton, one of the most carefully educated botanists in this country. To take an interest in these most beautiful of the works of nature, is to develop within ourselves the germs of goodness which must lie hidden at the first in every human heart. Have you a friend whom you love? Send to him these portraits of the friends whom you both should love.

In the Brave Days of Old, is the story for boys and girls of the Crusades. Henry Frith is the writer. It is full of illustrations from Tapestry and the old Chronicles. * * Charles Kingsley's *Madam How and Lady Why*, is an entertaining book on earth lore, which means Earthquakes, Volcanoes, Glaciers, Coral Reefs and Chalk Cliffs, and such like things. * * Child life in Switzerland is described in a very charming way in two pretty books published by Cupples, Upham & Co., entitled *Rico and Stineli*, and *Heidi*. Madame Spyri, their author, lives in Zurich. She has written a very faithful picture of the tranquil rural life in her own country.

With what delight the writer of these Book NOTES would welcome a book which would give him as much pleasure as did Captain Marryat's *Masterman Ready*, which, when a boy, was new to him. Messrs. Frederick Warne & Co., of London, have recently brought out a new fine edition, with many illustrations by Dalziel. Disgusted by the utter lack of nautical knowledge displayed by writers generally, but by writers for the young particularly, he determined to write a book on the model of the Swiss Family Robinson, which should, so far as to matters of seamanship, be correct. In one other respect he severely criticised the Swiss Family. It was in the matter of bringing the productions of all zones into the torrid zone, where all were made to thrive. This also Capt. Marryat determined to correct. With these ends in view he wrote *Masterman Ready*. It is the story of a voyage, a wreck, the reaching of an island, and the living there until rescued and brought back to England. *Masterman Ready* was drawn as the practical old sailor, skilled in the utilization of his resources. Mr. Seagrave, the father of the wrecked family, as the theoretical man, and the whole working of Capt. Marryat was to excite the curiosity of children and thus induce them to think. The book is, of course, well known to the grown up people of to-day. It is positively excellent.

An exceedingly pretty little story for Christmas has just been published by Frederick Warne & Co. It is *Sylvia's Daughters*. It is by Florence Scannell. It has many charming pictures, printed in sepia, in the body of the text. Sylvia was an English girl, the daughter of a Squire. She fell in love with a French gentleman, married without her father's blessing, lived in France, never again being allowed to see her father. Her husband became a Marquis. She died leaving three pretty children. A revolution in France obliged the father to fly to England, whither he went with his children. They lived in a cottage near the birthplace of their mother. At last their relationship was discovered to them. Their father died. They went to live with their grandfather, who loved them all the more because of the misery which thoughtlessly he had inflicted upon their mother. The book is filled with choice character sketches of this pleasant family. It is a pretty story for girls.

The loving daughters of Thackeray undertook to preserve some memorial of the peculiar gift of their father in sketching. This was effected in a volume entitled the *Orphan of Pinlicko*. The Orphan, itself, forces but one of the numerous sketches, of which there are upwards of forty. There is much variety in the subjects, but all of them possess that fine satire which pervades the writings of Thackeray. A more suggestive memorial of a man could not be desired than this book is. Every sketch is a study.

SUPPLEMENT
— TO THE —
BOOK NOTES.
CHRISTMAS, 1885.

Valuable and Reliable Books for Young People

SELECTED BY

SIDNEY S. RIDER,

AND FOR SALE AT 17 WESTMINSTER STREET.

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| <p>Christmas Tree Land, by Mrs. Molesworth.</p> <p>Uncle John's Adventures in Prairie Land, by Mrs. Sale Barker.</p> <p>History of United States, by Thomas Wentworth Higginson.</p> <p>Boy Travellers in South America, by Thomas W. Knox.</p> <p>Boys of '76, a History of the Battles of the Revolution, by Charles Carleton Coffin.</p> <p>Story of Liberty, by Charles Carleton Coffin.</p> <p>Indian History for Young Folks, by Francis S. Drake.</p> <p>Grimm's Household Stories, translated from the German, by Lucy Crane, and illustrated by Walter Crane.</p> <p>Alice and Other Fairy Plays for Children, by Kate Freiligrath Kroecker.</p> <p>Escaped from Siberia, or The Adventures of Three Distressed Fugitives, by Frith.</p> <p>Young Nimrods in North America, by Thomas W. Knox.</p> <p>D'Aulnoy's Fairy Tales, translated by J. R. Blanche.</p> <p>We Three Boys, or A Year of Adventure, by L. Valentine.</p> <p>Reynard the Fox, translated by Thomas Roscoe, beautifully illustrated by Elwes Jellicoe.</p> <p>Sugar and Spice, and All That's Nice, full of illustrations.</p> <p>Little Country Girl, by Susan Coolidge, scene laid at Newport.</p> <p>Arabian Nights entertainments, new edition with notes, by Rev. G. F. Townsend.</p> <p>Hans Andersen's Fairy Tales, new translation, by Mrs. H. B. Paull.</p> <p>Building the Nation, events in the history of the U. S. from the revolution to the beginning of the war between the States.</p> | <p>Old Times in the Colonies, by Charles Carleton Coffin.</p> <p>Child's Own Book, and Treasury of Fairy Stories.</p> <p>The Boys' Play-time Book, a Miscellany of Entertaining Stories.</p> <p>The Girls' Play-time Book, a Miscellany of Entertaining Stories and Articles.</p> <p>Colonial Days, being Stories and Ballads for Young Patriots.</p> <p>Heroes of Chivalry, the lives of Chevalier Bayard, and the Cid.</p> <p>Sailor Life on Man of War and Merchant Vessel, by Charles Nordhoff.</p> <p>St. Nicholas Songs, set to Music, with many illustrations.</p> <p>Sports and Pastimes for American Boys, a Guide to the Play Ground.</p> <p>The Fairy Tales, by Edouard Laboulaye.</p> <p>The Lone Ranch, by Mayne Reid.</p> <p>Fairy Tales from Brentano, told in English, by Kate Freiligrath Kroecker.</p> <p>Jack Archer, the story of the Crimean War, by G. A. Henty.</p> <p>The Children's Fairy Geography, or a Merry Trip Round Europe, by L. E. Winlow.</p> <p>Chatterbox Natural History, Stories of Animals.</p> <p>The Sunday Chatter-box, Bible Stories for Children.</p> <p>Baby World, stories, rhymes, pictures for Little Folks, by Mary Mapes Dodge.</p> <p>The Rover of the Andes, by Ballantyne.</p> <p>True Tales for my Grandsons, by Sir Samuel Baker.</p> <p>Madam How and Lady Why, by Charles Kingsley.</p> |
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- The Boy Knight**, tales of the Crusades, by G. A. Henty.
- The Sagacity of Animals**, with Illustrations, by Harrison Weir.
- The Ice Queen**, by Ernest Ingersoll.
- The Lost City**, the Boy Explorers in Central Asia.
- Petland Revisited**, stories of Pet Animals, by J. G. Wood.
- The Foster Sisters**, by Lucy Ellen Guernsey.
- Loveday's History**, tales of many changes, by Lucy Ellen Guernsey.
- Friends Worth Knowing**, by Ernest Ingersoll.
- Adventures of Jimmy Brown**, by W. L. Alden.
- The Lost City**, or **The Boy Explorers in Central Asia**, by David Ker.
- Alice's Adventures in Wonderland**, and **Through the Looking Glass**, by Lewis Carroll.
- The History of England**, in words of one syllable, for Little Folks.
- The History of France**, in words of one syllable, for Little Folks.
- The Swiss Family Robinson**, a new translation, by W. H. G. Kingston.
- The Story of the Old French War**, for boys, by Rossiter Johnson.
- The Story of the War of 1812**, for boys, by Rossiter Johnson.
- The Story of the War with Mexico**, for boys, by Rossiter Johnson.
- Famous American Indians**, the **Story of Tecumseh**, by Eggleston.
- The Story of Red Jacket**, by Eggleston, for boys.
- Red Eagle in the Creek Wars**, by Eggleston.
- Three Brown Boys**, and **Other Happy Children**, by Ellen Haile.
- Hazel-Nut**, and **Her Brothers**, by Ellen Haile.
- Davy and the Goblin**, by Charles E. Carryl.
- The Young Fur Traders**, a tale by R. M. Ballantyne.
- Do and Dare**, a brave boy's fight for fortune, by Horatio Alger.
- Stories in Rhyme**, for Holiday Time, by Edward J. Wheeler.
- The Adventures of Robin Hood**, in poems, songs and ballads.
- Stories of the Days of King Arthur**, by Charles Henry Hansen.
- The Boy's Book of Battle Lyrics**, by Thomas Dunn English.
- Camp-Fire and Wigwam**, by Edward S. Ellis.
- The Three Trappers in the wilds of Canada**, by Achilles Daunt.
- The Gorilla Hunters**, a tale of the wilds of Africa, by Ballantyne.
- The Child's Own Book**, a treasury of fairy tales.
- The Lost Mountain**, by Captain Wayne Reid.
- Harper's Young People for 1885**; the best of books.
- Mary Howitt's Natural History in Verse**, beautifully illustrated.
- Our Young Folk's Josephus**, edited by William Shepard.
- Our Young Folk's History of Roman Empire**, by William Shepard.
- Nature's Bye-Paths**, by J. E. Taylor.
- The Boy's Own Book of Natural History**, by J. G. Wood.
- In the Forests of Athabasca**, the land of the Moose, the Bear and the Beaver.
- The Boy Pioneer**,—Ned in the Block House—Ned in the Woods—Ned on the River.
- The Glen Morris Stories**, being Gay Carlton, Dick Duncan, Jessie Carlton, Kate Carlton, and Walter Sherwood.
- The Mildred Books**, by Martha Finley, who wrote the **Elsie Books**.
- Every Boy's Book**, a complete Encyclopedia of Sports and Amusements.
- The Young Folk's Cyclopaedia**;—first, of common things;—second, of persons and places.
- The Admirable Books**, by Samuel Smiles, viz.: **Self Help**, **Character**, **Thrift**, **Duty**.
- Stories of Adventure**, told by adventurers, by Edward Everett Hale.
- Tales, Poems and Essays**, by Mrs. Anna Letitia Barbauld.
- The Necklace of Princess Florimonde**, by Mary De Morgan.
- Paul and Virginia**, by St. Pierre.
- Young Folk's History of the Civil War**, from Sumter to Appomattox.
- The Two Elsie's**, by Martha Finley.
- Wakulla**, a story of adventure in Florida.

In a fine gift book, entitled *Contemporary Art* an effort has been made to please the lovers of two arts: the art of Etching, and the art of Chromolithography, the latter, of course, in colors. The artists are entirely of the modern French schools, and are equally divided between the two, there being upward of thirty specimens in all. This book is published by Lippincott, who publish this year another book which has some general interest aside from its artistic beauty. It is entitled *Poetic Thoughts with Pictures*. This book is a fine large quarto, filled with exquisite photographs of original pictures of members of the Artist Fund Society of Philadelphia. This society is fifty years old this Christmas, and this book is to celebrate the event. Very properly a finely etched portrait of Mr. Walter, the architect, and the only living original member, is in the book. It is a work of art as well as a memento. There is a single picture, *The Sea*, by Mr. W. T. Richards, which is worth all that is asked for the book. There are twenty-seven pictures, each of which is illustrated in poetry.

One of the prettiest, if not the prettiest, of books for young children this year, is by Mary A. Lambury. It is called *Ring-around-a-Rose*, after the game which the children play; in fact, it is the game. A dozen little girls with hands clasped, in a merry circle, whirl, singing as they go. Some mischief befalls one and she drops from the circle. Thus one little girl after another is retired until Gypsy Jane alone is left a tired little girl in her bed, with her companions still dancing (in her dream) around her. The pretty book begins with twelve little girls; and as they proceed each colored illustration represents one less, the opposite picture representing the nature of the mishap which befalls the little dancer, such as chasing the bees, or the butterflies, or the squirrels, along the stone walls or tripping in the brambles as they run. It is a very charming little book. Mr. R. Werthington publishes it.

Messrs. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. have published a book this Christmas which it seems strange they never before thought of publishing. It is a book about Christmas. It is called *Christmas-Tide in Song and Story*. It is exquisitely printed in a style satisfactory to the most exacting bibliomaniac. In its contents it is divided into two parts. The first part is sacred. Beginning with the story of the shepherds, it tells everything in song or sacred writ about the Child Jesus. The second part is secular, in which appears the pretty things written by Irving, and Hans Andersen, and Charles Dickens and Thackeray, and a great many other English and American writers. It is a book not alone for this Christmas, but for every Christmas. It is full of beautiful and suggestive thought.

From Boston to Bareilly and Back:

If the readers of the BOOK NOTES were asked to point out the position of Bareilly in the world, they would probably find it a little difficult to do so. Bareilly is a district, and a town also, in the northern section of India. It is northwest from Cawnpore and Lucknow, both well-known cities. In 1856, the Methodist Conference determined to plant several missions in this district. For this purpose, the Rev. Dr. William Butler was sent out. He founded twenty-four missions in various parts of northern India, the most northern being at this town of Bareilly. After laboring there for several years, he returned to this country. Now, after nearly thirty years, he went out to observe the result of these efforts. And in this book he tells the story of what he saw when first he went, and the condition now. This makes, of course, a very curious and an interesting history, and a very encouraging one to those who have assisted in the propagation of such enterprises. Where in 1856 there was not a single Christian, there are now 4,098 Methodist Christians. Where in 1856 there was not a single school, and so not a pupil, there are now 411 schools with 11,300 day scholars. Where in 1856 there was neither a Christian church nor a Christian school-house, there is now in property in such things more than half a million dollars. The foundation of all this success was under God the work of Dr. Butler, and concerning it he has written a most interesting account. It is for sale at 17 Westminster street.

An admirable book for business men is the *Life of Samuel Bowles*, written by Mr. George S. Merriam. Mr. Bowles was, as every one knows, the Springfield *Republican*, and the Springfield *Republican* was Mr. Sam. Bowles. The book is full of the political history of the times, so much of which Mr. Bowles did so much to make. The letters of the indefatigable editor, of which there are a good many, admirably illustrate his character. There is a certain amount of work in a man, and more cannot be ground out of him. If he goes fast he lasts a shorter time than if he went more slowly. The moral of this book is "go slower." The Century Company publish the book, in which there is a very striking portrait.

A very learned and beautiful book is that by Mr. Charles Waldstein, Director of the Museum of Classical Archaeology at Cambridge University, England, on the *Art of Pahtlins*. It has many fine pictures of the sculptures which this Master of Masters cut for the Parthenon. * * Very different in matter but not unlike in interest is Mr. Schliemann's account of the excavation of the *Fortress of Tiryns*.

When you talk about your vested rights, would it not be well to consider whether your vested rights are your neighbors' vested wrongs?

A "protective (minus) principle" newspaper owned by free traders reminds one of that remark made by Portia to Nerissa: "It is a good divine that follows his own instructions."

In his speech concerning the subsidy paid by the American Screw Company to Mr. Chamberlain to keep his screws out of this country, Mr. Chamberlain said: "Now I want you to see who are the losers in this thing. Not the American manufacturers, who are able to pay a hundred per cent. per annum upon their capital and to pay us a handsome subsidy. Not the foreign manufacturers, who received the handsome subsidy. The only people who suffered were the working people of the United States, who had to pay more for every screw that they used, and every manufacture in which screws were used was hampered and trammelled by the additional cost that was put upon these materials. They and they alone bore the burden of this tax upon their industry and their labor. Well, gentlemen, if other people choose to cut off their tails, are we going to be so foolish?"

The Lippincott Company publish an exquisite little book under the name, *Enchiridion of Criticism*. It claims to present the best criticism on the best authors of the 19th century. It is edited by Mr. William Shepard, who in his preface says he "deals only with the artists of literature, the representatives of belles-lettres, and not with mere scientists and philosophers." Then he gives us Mr. Hazlitt's opinion of Mr. Brinsley Sheridan as a dramatic star. Presently it comes Mr. Hazlitt's turn, and we get Mr. Keats's opinion "that he (Hazlitt) is our only good damper, and if ever I (Keats) am damned, I should like him to damn me." Then Mr. Lowell tells us what he thinks of Mr. Keats, and concerning Mr. Lowell Mr. E. C. Stedman comes to the conclusion that Mr. J. Russell Lowell is our representative man of letters. Mr. Carlyle gently informs us that "the fame of Byron has been sinking at an accelerated rate for the last ten years." But Mr. Shepard has not given us a single adverse criticism upon Mr. Carlyle, the man of all others among modern English writers most open to such attacks. Such is the character of this little book, amusing and sorrowful by turns. It is certainly interesting to read what men have written about the literary work of other men. Regardless of Carlyle's opinion, the BOOK NOTES believes that never since the day when Byron died (April 19, 1824), has his fame rested on as solid a foundation as it does now. The literary fame of men seems to rise and fall like mercury in the thermometer, hence such a collection of criticisms as this becomes a sort of self-registering instrument, by means of which we can discern what former opinions have been.

Library Sets of the Writings of Favorite Authors:

What better can there be for a Christmas gift than a pretty set of the writings of some favorite author? Sets of such writings can now be had in neat bindings at prices varying from four dollars to twenty dollars. The BOOK NOTES appends a list of a few such sets:

The Works of Washington Irving, 10 v.

The Works of John Ruskin, 12 v.

The Works of Charles Dickens, 15 v.

The Works of William Black, 15 v.

The Novels of Bulwer in 12 v.

The Novels of Scott in 13 v.

The Novels of G. P. R. James in 22 v.

The Works of S. T. Coleridge, 7 v.

The Novels of W. Gilmore Simms, 10 v.

The Essays of Charles Lamb, 5 v.

The Works of Motley, 9 v.

The Poems of Mrs. Browning, 5 v.

The History of England by Charles Knight, 8 v.

The Diary of Samuel Pepys, 10 v.

The Works of Shakespeare in 3 v.

The Novels of Cooper in 16 v.

The Novels of George Eliot in 6 v.

The Works of Prescott, 16 v.

The Portraits of Englishmen by Lodge, 8 v.

The Works of Schiller in English, 7 v.

The Common Place Book of Southey, 4 v.

The Novels of Marryatt, 12 v.

The History of the Exploits of the Renowned Don Quixote, 4 v.

The Adventures of Gil Blas, newly set forth in English by Van Laun, 3 v.

The Poems of Sir Walter Scott, 6 v.

Of many of these authors, their works can be had in sumptuous editions, in fine bindings, suitable for the best surroundings.

BOOK NOTES

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND CRITICAL.

CONDUCTED BY

SIDNEY S. RIDER,

NO. 17 WESTMINSTER STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Post Office, R. I. Post Office.

ISSUED
FORTNIGHTLY.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1886.

{ VOL. III.
{ NO. 22.

Mrs Caroline H. Dall has taken occasion by reason of the common ignorance concerning Shakespeare, to write a book which she hopes will enlighten people. With commendable patience she has gathered from every source everything in English contemporary literature, or genealogy, or in the records of land evidence, which contains a reference to Shakespeare. This book she calls *What we really know about Shakespeare*. Mrs. Dall presents first an outline of the life of Shakespeare, which is long and minute; this is followed by a Shakespeare genealogy. Then follows an account of the accumulations of personal property, and of land estate of John Shakespeare, the father of William, and of William himself. Then comes the references in literature made between 1592-1693, gathered in the *Centurie of Prayer*. There are 185 such references, of which 57 were made during the lifetime of the poet. Finally comes the evidence gathered by Mr. J. O. Halliwell-Phillips, a man by far the most industrious, most accurate, and most successful of all Shakespeare students. These gatherings by Mr. Halliwell-Phillips are in several books but chiefly in his magnificent edition of the works of Shakespeare in 16 folio volumes. For this magnificent book the writer was the largest single subscriber, he having brought three sets into Providence, all of which have now sought other homes. This, however, by way of parenthesis. Besides all this Mrs. Dall has devoted a chapter to Delia Bacon and to the Baconian theory of the authorship of Shakespeare. This idea that Bacon was the real author of Merchant of Venice, using the name of William Shakespeare (who was a man then living, owning lands at Stratford), as a pseudonym, is simply ridiculous. Would it have been possible for Bacon, who, Blackstone says, was "in the science of the grounds and mysteries of the law exceeded by none" to have written the legal decision which Portia made? Of course it would not be possible. The whole Baconian theory rests on positively no foundation whatever. It is unworthy the consideration of men. It ought to be relegated to the realm of the South Sea Bubble, the Tulip Mania, the Morus Multicaulis fever, and such like phantasies.

Mrs. Dall has, as we have written, gathered from every source, but from none has she found

anything more curious than the extracts from the Diary of Thomas Greene. These records furnish the only existing records of personal conversations with Shakespeare. There are five of them (p. 65). In the fourth, the BOOK NOTES points out this singular error. Mrs. Dall reads,—4, 9 Jan. 1614: Mr. Replingham, 28 Octobris, article with Mr. Shakspeare and then I was putt in by *Thoursing*. This is positively inexplicable. But it becomes clear when it is correctly printed and explained. Here it is correct: "9 Ja [1614] Mr. Replingham, 28 Octobris, article with Mr. Shakspeare & then I was putt in by T. Lucas." That means that Replingham gave a bond of indemnity to Shakespeare, with whom Thomas Lucas, one of the witnesses to the bond, associated the name of Thomas Greene, as jointly to be indemnified with Shakespeare. This will doubtless be corrected in a subsequent edition. The book is a timely and interesting one. It comes from Roberts Brothers.

Let the free traders in Rhode Island form a free trade club. Do it at once. Demand reform, and get reform. Nothing can stop them. Time which is *right* never perishes. It is *wrong* which are crushed out, just as this infamous tariff is going to be.

Probably no single question has, through all past time, so attracted the attention of men as the question of the existence or condition of a human being after death. Nor is it probable that any question has received so many and so various answers. In very truth we have not advanced a single step towards a solution since the day when the pagan Socrates discussed with Phaedon in the prison at Athens. A little book has recently been translated from the German of Dr. Hermann Cremer, entitled *Beyond the Grave*. In this book the learned author undertakes to set forth the argument drawn from the scriptures. He reaches the conclusion that there is, first, the realm of death; second, the intermediate state, and lastly, Paradise. Socrates said as much two thousand five hundred years ago. The little book has an introduction by Prof. Hodge of Princeton, in which he endorses the orthodoxy of the book. Harpers are its publishers.

It is now more than a year and a half since the publication of Mr. Morse's *Japan and Her People* was announced, only within a fortnight has it been published, and the night before Christmas, Messrs. Ticknor & Co. its publishers, sent to the writer three copies, with the words "these are the last of a large edition." The BOOK NOTES can well believe it for this book is truly excellent. It tells us about no end of things, of which we knew absolutely nothing before. In fact (the English alone excepted, no people on earth have had their habitations so well, and so carefully described as have the Japanese in this admirable book. The engine of Japan lies almost entirely Yezo alone excepted) is two in the same parallels of latitude as that portion of our own country which lies south of Philadelphia and north of New Orleans. The thermometer at Tokio averages in winter 56C = 32F, and in summer 24C = 75F. This is certainly a delightful temperature, and must largely control the construction of human habitations. The BOOK NOTES would gladly enter into a close description of these simple dwellings, but it cannot on account of space. They are generally of one story, with practically one large room which may be divided into many smaller rooms by means of screens or panels, made to slide in grooves in the floor and in the ceiling, so that the rooms can be changed daily if desired, and into any desired form. Nothing comparable to them in cleanliness is known among men of any race. Everything they use is curious to us, from the gate fastenings to the method of tea making. Chairs they do not have, nor bedsteads, nor in fact a hundred other things which we consider indispensable. This book is filled with beautiful drawings, illustrative of the structure of the houses, and the utensils which are in them; open it where you will your interest will be at once arrested, and the uttermost limits of your knowledge extended. A Japanese carpenter's shop must be a curiosity. He has no bench, no vise, no spirit level, no bit-stock, and absolutely no labor saving appliances whatever.

Mr. Percival Lowell, of Boston, has written a work on Corea, which has been recently published by Ticknor & Co. The name of the book is *Choson, the Land of the Morning Calm*, and the subtitle a *Sketch of Korea*. Whence comes the spelling Korea, instead of Corea, as in our childhood it was, we do not know; unless it comes from the Japanese Kori, the name of the country. On Black's maps it is given in different places each way. So that one may take his choice; and yet be within good authority. Choson is the name by which the people designate their own land. The country is a small peninsula lying between the Sea of Japan and the Yellow Sea, about six hundred miles long and a hundred and forty miles wide. The country pays tribute 800 silver ounces to China annually, and must

keep China well posted in the politics of the people. These people have little or no connection with the people of the world. They have little or no commerce. It is a country, Mr. Lowell informs us, where truth is unknown, honesty largely out of practice, and chastity a luxury whenever it is practiced. It is a perfect paradise for a policeman; for every such officer has an attendant who bears a light before the officer, who, as he walks about, continually rings a bell probably for the purpose of giving all rascals a chance to secrete themselves. This book is by far the most minute and thorough account of this singular country, well named the Hermit Nation, which has yet been written. Mr. Lowell possessed unusual facilities for getting materials. Some two years ago Mr. Lowen was appointed by the King of Korea secretary and counselor to the Korean Embassy, which visited the United States. On the request of the Embassy, Mr. Lowell remained the guest of the King several months, during which he enjoyed the assistance of the King for travel and observation. Of these opportunities he has made good use. The book is finely illustrated from photographs made by Mr. Lowell, and is a fine specimen of book making. In fact both this book and Mr. Morse's *Japanese Homes* would do credit to any publishing house in this country.

The Beauties of Protection.

(From the New York Evening Post.)

Cut tacks of the leading sizes, 8, 10 and 12 oz., are subject to a specific duty of 2½ cents per lb., which is equal to 17½, 115 and 100 per cent., respectively. The tack manufacturers formed a syndicate a few years ago by which they have been enabled to keep the price nearly up to the rates allowed by the tariff. No tacks have been imported into this country for 30 years, not even under the anti-war tariff of 24 per cent. ad valorem, but very large quantities have been exported from this country to Australia and other places, and sold in competition with similar English goods. It is very easy to see how this can be done, for if the American manufacturer is enabled to charge the American consumer 150 per cent. more than the article is worth, he can afford to sell to the foreigner for 50 per cent. less than it is worth.

This neat little (legal) robbery was all done, of course, for the sole purpose of enabling the tack manufacturer to pay his help a higher rate of wages; which, of course, he could not do except with the assistance of an act of congress. In their discussions of such things, free traders are exhorted to use only gentle terms lest the anger of these benevolent "protectionists" should be aroused.

The publisher of the BOOK NOTES wishes to purchase a set of *Atlasses of the City of Providence*, 5 v., 4to. Phil. 1-75.

Books Recommended by the Directors of the R. I. Teachers' Reading Circle.

ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

By E. W. RUSSELL.

The books needed as helps to teachers in their language work in schools cover two lines of reading and study, viz.: 1. For elevating and broadening the view of language. 2. For working the materials in class exercises. The first should form the basis of the second. It should bring before the mind what our "Mother Tongue" is, something of its origin, its manner of growth, its strength and its defects, its necessity as a social instrument and its paramount importance as a factor in civilized life. This line of reading should further indicate what, for the practical purposes of life, it is necessary for our vernacular to know, and what relations more especially to intellectual growth; also, what forms the essential matter for a "grammar" of the language, indicating what may be wisely eliminated from ordinary text books on the subject. This reading should, as the writer views the matter, deal largely with *words*, touching their origin and changes, and their use and abuse as employed in current speech.

Books relating to the above and kindred topics are numerous, and many of them valuable; but, in general, they are separately too restricted in their line of investigation for the purpose now in hand.

There may be better books for the first course, indicated above, than those now recommended; but we have been unable to find them: "*Marsh on the English Language*;" Scribner, 1899.

This work consists of thirty lectures upon such topics as, taken together, will give the reader a comprehensive and highly interesting view of the English language. The lectures are addressed "to those who have received such an amount of elementary training as to qualify them to be their own best teachers in the attainment of general culture, not to the professional grammarian or the linguistic enquirer;" so says the author in his introductory. The writer is fully convinced that the reading and study of these lectures would be of great service to teachers.

Our limits in the BOOK NOTES will permit of only a brief resumé of the matter of this volume:

The introductory lecture fairly opens the work to follow, and should be carefully read. The following lecture on "*The Origin of Speech and of the English Language*," is full of instructive matter, indispensable indeed, to a well-founded basis for intelligent language teaching. "*The Practical Uses of Etymology*," is a lecture of great value. "*The Study of Early English*" opens a subject for future work. The two lectures upon the "*Sources, Composition and Etymological*

proprieties of English," show, with lucid and fairness, the operators from which the acquisitions of the English tongue have been derived. Following are five lectures upon "*The Constitution of the English Language*." Under this general head many sub-topics are discussed in a very interesting and instructive manner to wit: *Phonetics*;—Language and Character, Chaucer, Dialects, Changes of Meaning, Special Uses of Words, Colloquial Corruptions, Loss of Words, New Words, Changes in Words, etc. Our language grows upon us as we read these lectures. The lectures upon "*Interjections and Interjections*," and upon "*The Noun, the Adjective and the Verb*," come close to school work, and cannot fail to profit the reader. These are four lectures upon "*Grammatical and Idiomatics*," and none too many. The changes which the English tongue has undergone in its transformation from an infected to a comparatively uninflected structure, and the advantages of the latter are clearly shown. The lectures upon "*Spanglers*," "*Corruptions of English*," are not less valuable than others named; and the final one upon "*The English Language in America*," fully closes this excellent series.

The second book recommended in this department is "*Words: their Use and Abuse*," by Matthews, published by G. Briggs & Co.

This work takes up, among other topics, the significance of words; the identity of words; grand words; small words; some abuses of words; the secret of apt words; the fallacies in words; curiosities of language; common improprieties of speech, etc.

It is interesting and instructive from beginning to end; and as an exemplification of clear, smooth, well-ordered English, it will be difficult to find its superior in modern books.

Other works for this line of reading will be named in future numbers of the BOOK NOTES.

Literary Notes.

The Garreters, a Farce, by W. D. Howells, which formed one of the most popular contributions to the brilliant Christmas number of Harper's Magazine, has just been published in book form by Harper & Brothers.

Mr. Charles Nordhoff's famous little book, *Policies for Young Americans*, which has been so useful in educating the youth of the United States in the principles of republican government, seems destined to become an effective means of political instruction in the schools of every republic on the Western Continent. It is now used as a school manual in Mexico, having been translated and adapted to the institutions and history of that country by the Attorney-General of the Mexican republic. An adaptation of the work for Venezuela is now in course of preparation by Mr. Manuel M. Zarzamendi.



Miss Mary Anderson will contribute to an early number of Lippincott's Monthly Magazine a paper of reminiscences of her recent trip to England, giving her impressions of London audiences and of London society.

Besides Mrs. Lynn Linton's story of "Paston Carew, Millionaire and Miser," Harper's Bazar will have for the first half of 1885 a new serial, entitled "The Hair of the Ages," from the versatile pen of James Payn. During the same period Harper's Weekly will publish Mr. Thomas Hardy's serial tale of "The Mayor of Casterbridge."

Ben Hur has already come to be recognized as one of the classics. Its popularity is steadily on the increase, and the demand for it is so great that it is almost always on the press. The authorities of the University of Notre Dame, Indiana, paid it the honor this session of placing it first on the list of books to be read to the students in the refectory.

A notable article in the January Lippincott will consist of a series of criticisms by George Eliot upon Dickens, Tennyson, Carlyle, Kingsley, Browning, and others of her noted contemporaries, resuscitated from the pages of the Westminster Review. As these criticisms have not been included in any edition of her miscellaneous works, they constitute an important literary find, and will be looked for with great interest.

The *Journal* of December 30th, prints the following language with reference to the debate which took place December 3d, in this city between Professor Andrews, of Brown University, and Senator Aldrich, "I have seen him (Senator Aldrich) in a joint debate metaphorically mop the floor with the crushed anatomy of one of New England's leading political economists." The *Journal* has descended to a fifth rate local paper for downright scurrility. The other day it was to a worthy citizen of a neighboring town, that it became necessary for it to make an abject apology. Such things are not accidents.

Mr. C. Soule Carter, who died in Charlestown, Mass., December 24, 1885, was formerly a teacher in Providence. While acting in that capacity he published here a *Geographical Question Book*. This was in 1832. A second edition with additions was published in 1834. It is a curious medley of the most commonplace interrogatories. There is in it Physical and Political Geography, Astronomy, the Principles of Government, Commercial Statistics, and many other things. Concerning governments Mr. Carter says "a republic is a state in which the exercise of the sovereign power is lodged in representatives elected by the people. A democracy is a form of government

in which the supreme power is lodged in the hands of the people collectively; a theocracy is the government of a state by the immediate direction of God." He describes constitutions as being of two kinds, written and unwritten; then he asks the question, Are any of the states of the Union destitute of a written constitution, and if so which? Then he answers in italics: *Rhode Island is destitute of one.* There is not much doubt as to what his politics would have been had he lived here in 1842. This curious school book written when Mr. Carter was Associate Principal of the Union High School, Providence, was recommended by Frederick A. Farley, as one of the Providence School Committee; by Dr. Thomas H. Webb, also of Providence School Committee; by Thomas C. Hartshorn, Principal of the Union High School; by G. A. DeWitt, Associate Principal of the Union High School; by John Kingsbury, Principal of the Providence High School for young ladies; by Oliver Angell, Preceptor of the First District School, and by R. Claggett, Principal of the Hydraulion street Academy.

An anonymous novel entitled *The Dawning*, has recently been published by Lee & Shepard. The main incident is the seduction into a mock marriage of a virtuous girl from Maine, by a rich and distinguished Boston gentleman, if indeed the use of the word gentleman, under such circumstances, is admissible. After keeping this girl for three years in her father's house in perfect ignorance of her actual position, this infamous scoundrel took her to Boston, where she was drugged, her child stolen and herself abandoned. Then she learned the full extent of her disaster. She went forth into the street a lonely wanderer, without a single friend, absolutely unknown. How she was picked up by a worthy man, whose excellent wife befriended her, how admirable legal talent came to her relief, assisted by shrewd and excellent men the *Book Notes* readers must go to the book itself to find out. That which arouses the indignation of the *Book Notes* is that the wronged and ruined woman should, after the infamous gentleman had been discovered and taken to prison, listen to a reconciliation, receive him back into her heart of hearts, and live in peace and contentment just as if the course of true love had never been interrupted. Luckily, however, it is all fiction. Certainly in actual life no woman would do such a thing. There is a great amount of law, of courts, of trials, and all such matters in the book. The case of our townsman John A. Coleman against the New Haven Railroad is easily recognized. By means of the character, Langton Bowditch, a great many severe criticisms of the manners and customs of the courts, and of the social life in great cities, are introduced. This story is full of interest.

BOOK NOTES

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND CRITICAL.

CONDUCTED BY

SIDNEY S. RIDER,

NO. 17 WESTMINSTER STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Providence, R. I. Post Office.

ISSUED
FORTNIGHTLY. }

SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1886.

{ VOL. III.
No. 23.

Mrs. Caroline H. Dall sends her thanks to the BOOK NOTES for the notice of her book in its last issue. She says: "It is exactly the sort of review I want, and proceeds from one who knows what I would be at. I am especially grateful for the *erratum* which had escaped my notice. I am so perfectly familiar with the name T. Lucas, in that connection, that I feel pretty sure the error was not in my copy, but I remember being puzzled over the *Thursday*." Another letter from Mrs. Dall informs us that the error was not originally her own, that it was in Halliwell-Phillips' book, from which she obtained the items. This is her latest letter:

"Dear Sir—You will do me a favor if you will insert in BOOK NOTES the following explanation of the error alluded to by yourself in my *What We Know About Shakespeare*, namely, the ridiculous Thursday for T. Lucas. I am happy to say that the error was not mine, but Mr. Halliwell-Phillips's. In preparing my book I was obliged to use several different editions of his book, often without the power to compare any two together. I own only the latest, the fifth, and I kept my *Shakespeare* back six months in order to correct it by this latest form. As I read it I looked for revisions of judgment. I did not in the least take in the meaning of what the author called his 'Thursday disaster,' and so allowed my unintelligible copy of his earlier edition to stand."

It is much to be regretted that Mrs. Dall had not understood and taken advantage of Mr. Halliwell-Phillips' acknowledgment of his error.

When Mayor Doyle directs the editor of the BOOK NOTES to black his boots, the aforesaid editor feels honored by the distinction. The mayor does not give that direction to everybody. The editor is one of the select few. When a policeman directs the same editor to clear the snow or ice from the sidewalk, he at once becomes very angry. Yet, why should he? It is a distinction. The policeman does not give that direction to everybody. The editor is again one of the select few. Now there could not be a more favorable opportunity than this present to find out whether this sidewalk law bears equally upon all the citizens of Providence, or is for the special benefit of the select few. This being made a

victim for the purpose of frightening other people, and then letting the other people go scot free, is not so very funny. We certainly cannot plead in our own defense that somebody else is guilty, but we can ask that laws be enforced upon all alike. For four winters the writer has walked four times daily over a sidewalk which comes within the defaulction required by law, and which fronts on land the title to which has never been in dispute. If never in all these years has been cleared. If the laws, and those who execute them are to be respected and obeyed, justice must be dealt out in *equal* portions to all of us.

With some people feeling is believing, hence their religion is based on the senses of sight and touch. With others, religion consists of the contemplation of those divine thoughts or ideas which lie beyond the realm of physical science—the spiritual, the sense of right and wrong, the hidden springs of human action, which lead us on to good or evil. So when a writer mentions Goethe among the great poets as a religious teacher, we are at a loss to understand him. But it was in this way that he was a religious teacher: he was one of those, who, "by their revelations, in accordance with the wants and laws of our nature, have laid open to us the unseen world of spiritual thought and life, and have thrown their hallowing influences over and around us." These ideas are set forth by Mr. John H. Morrison, in a little book, published by Harper & Brothers, entitled the *Great Poets as Religious Teachers*. The great poets selected by Mr. Morrison to illustrate his ideas are Dante, Goethe and Shakespeare. In addition he discusses the Old Testament writers, and closes the interesting study with a chapter on the Ideal Teachings of Jesus.

It was a happy thought that popped into the head of Kate Sanborn, the gathering into a book of the witty things that women have said, or written. She calls it the *Wit of Women*. Of course it was but a few, a selection, of the witty things of women, but it is a judicious selection. Every specimen is effective. There are no waste specimens of stupidity inserted, because Mrs. Sanborn was too lazy to hunt for the bright things, or too stupid to know a bright thing when she found it. The work is a capitally good one. Junk & Wagnalls publish it.

The author of the novel *The Daunting* has written a kindly letter to the BOOK NOTES, concerning its notice of the book in its last issue. The BOOK NOTES characterized the marriage between Effie Raymond and Jared Wakeley as a *mock* marriage, because Wakeley was a false name assumed by the man Kirkwell for the purpose of keeping the marriage secret, and ultimately of getting rid of the girl. This characterization was, in the opinion of the author, erroneous. He says "it was not a mock ceremony, it was a genuine marriage." The BOOK NOTES agrees that it was not a mock marriage, but it claims that it was a fraudulent one. The BOOK NOTES was misled, if misled it was, by the following dialogue, on pp. 57-58, which took place between Effie and the keeper of the house, when Wakeley abandoned her:

"We've been married three years."

"A mock marriage," I guess."

"You insult me."

"Don't you know that when a man can gain his purpose in no other way, he goes through the form of a marriage that does not stand in law?"

"Not another word, I cried. I know my marriage was good."

"What if he married you under a false name?"

"I was struck dumb."

The BOOK NOTES cares little by what names you designate such transactions as that, but it has an opinion that the less of them you go through with, the better you will be. In another matter the author does not quite understand the BOOK NOTES. It was touching the condonation of Effie, and her receiving back the scoundrel who had so basely used her. The BOOK NOTES said, "luckily this is all fiction, certainly no woman in actual life would do such a thing." Now the author says he has "known women whose love could not be quenched by wrongs as great as Effie suffered." Of course he has. He never knew any other kind of women. The BOOK NOTES was indulging gently in sarcasm. Occasionally it does that sort of thing. The truth is, women will endure any amount of outrage from men, and still will love them. It is an infirmity of the sex, which, perhaps, the sex is not accountable for, but it only excites indignation to see a despicable scoundrel take advantage of their infirmity. The writer of a novel has this extraordinary advantage over other people. He can make and execute a decree of fate. Hence such a character as Wakeley would never escape hanging at the hands of the writer of the BOOK NOTES. *The Daunting* is a very interesting story, and will repay the reader.

Mr. Rowland G. Hazard, 2d, has taken a fine photograph, in a group, of the brave life-saving crew at Point Judith, who have done such splendid service this winter. Copies are for sale at Mr. Rider's. The proceeds are for the benefit of the crew. Price, 50 cents.

It was on Steve Tripp's car that it all happened. They were going up Westminster street, a gentleman, who bore in his arms a little baby, and a lady, who bore in her arms a goodly sized portmanteau. They resolved upon boarding a car, and, with that intent, signalled to Steve. Steve stopped his car, and, with that politeness which characterizes the employees of the Union Railroad, assisted the lady on with her heavy luggage. She entered the car alone, and took her seat, the gentleman meanwhile wending his way down Westminster. The car was well on its way when the lady frantically threw up her arms, jumped to her feet, screaming with all her lungs, "Oh, I've lost my baby! That man has carried off my baby!" Steve quickly brought his car to a standstill, for he saw in the distance the receding bearing away the lost boy. So Steve screamed with all his lungs, "Stop that man with the baby! Stop that man with the baby!" In the meantime, between his screams, he managed to send another passenger on a full run for the man with the baby. A more astonished individual than was this gentleman, when he was overtaken and reminded that he was departing with another woman's baby, has rarely been seen in this region. It was a case of pure absent-mindedness, sailing along down Westminster alone, lost in admiration of another woman's baby. Steve resumed his journey a happier, if not a wiser man. The little one at our elbow says it was only a game of Fox and Geese, which being incomprehensible to us, the little one reminds us that his name it was Fox, and that he came from one of the suburban districts.

The Lippincott Company, publishers of *Lippincott's Monthly Magazine*, begin, with the January number, the issue of it in a style typographically very much better than heretofore, and at a price very much lower. It was formerly \$3.00, now it is \$2.00 per annum. It has no illustrations, but it is crammed with good articles. In the current number are a series of criticisms by George Eliot, which are entirely fresh to the readers of to-day. In them are reviewed Tennyson, Charles Kingsley, Browning and Dickens. In these short articles we get first-rate specimens of the mode of thought of this extraordinary woman. They are exceedingly bright. In an article in this same magazine, of thirteen pages in length, Gail Hamilton informs us that she is not a civil service reformer, that she believes in rotation in office. That practically a faithful officer's terms of office should be the times of the success or defeat of his political friends or enemies. So be it. This, so far as opinion is concerned, is a free country. Gail Hamilton has a right to her opinions. She has the further right to promulgate them if she can. So has the BOOK NOTES, and it says right here, that it does not believe in rotation in office for political reasons.

Frances Courtenay Baylor has written two capital stories, which were published in *Lippincott's Magazine*. The first was called the *Perfect Treasure*, the second was called *On This Side*. The two have now been published together, under the title *On Both Sides*. The first relates to the doings of a first-rate American family in England; the second refers to the doings of first-rate English people in America. Both were intended to exhibit the good or bad characteristics of the two divisions of the Anglo-Saxons. Job Ketchum's mother was a most excellent woman. She had picked out a young woman whom she thought a suitable match for Job, but Job didn't think so, and Job was more than a match for his mother. He had made a fortune, but in getting it he had acquired wisdom. He was an original genius. He did his own thinking, and when he had made up his mind as to what was his duty, Lucifer himself couldn't stop him. Well, Job would not succumb cumb-cumb to his mother's wishes, so he proposed a journey in Europe, and off they all went, and when they returned Job transplanted an English daisy, yeelpet Mabel Vane, from the Cheltenham Meadows in Gloucestershire, to develop on his western prairie. Such a charming couple as they were is seldom found, even in fiction, and such a family as Job gathered about him; there was his own mother, and his Mabel's mother, who were both widows without homes, and finally came Fraelein Schmidt, who had once been a governess for Mabel, but who, by age, was now on her beam ends. Job said that after her fifty years of teaching, all she had got out of it was the rheumatism, and he was going to take care of her, and care for her he did. The truth was, the milk of human kindness flowed freely in Job's arteries. He was irrepressible. He must always be doing good to somebody. He made the most extraordinary remarks on the most extraordinary occasions. He was anything rather than conventional. His remarks had that same native American pith which Abraham Lincoln's stories used to have. They hit the nail on the head, and that right lively, too. Well, it was to visit this original genius that an English baronet came, accompanied by Mrs. Sykes, she was, in fact, the Sykes, and several other respectable English people. The readers of the BOOK NOTES must set their imaginations at work as to the effect of their reception by their people. But don't for a moment suppose that they were not entertained, and that, too, right hospitably. Both stories are excellent. Nothing which the BOOK NOTES can say will do them justice. Read them. The Lippincott Company publish the work.

When a man tells you he wants a "protective" tariff to help bear the burdens of government, you doubt his sanity. When he tells you he wants it to raise the wages of his help, you doubt his honesty.

The Legislature of Connecticut has just ordered printed the first Report of the Bureau of Labor Statistics. If such an incendiary document were to be issued here in Providence, it would be at once denounced as communistic or nihilistic. It opens with this outrageous statement: "The men who do the most physical work, as a class, seem to have the least to show for it. Their wages are often barely sufficient to meet the expenses of living." So great are the evils alleged to have been discovered that a demand is made for public investigation, and for legislative interference. Among the evils exhibited are deductions from pay, docking, attachment of wages, company stores, and the company tenement system. A manufacturing company which will withhold the pittance paid for labor until, forced by necessity, the laborer submits to a five per cent. shave for a three weeks' time, is deserving of public execration. It is said, with how much truth we know not, that such things have been done in Providence. If it be true, these men (if indeed they are men) are the loudest screamers for a protective tariff, so that their poor workmen shall not be reduced to the condition of foreign paupers. "Vengeance is Mine; I will repay," saith the Lord."

The editor of the *Journal* says that "shipbuilding has been practically killed by protection, only one ship having been built in Maine during the past year." In the same paragraph it says that "over-production, caused by free trade, has ruined the steamship owners of Great Britain." Of course then, there is no help for either nation. We cannot apply free trade here, because the *Journal* informs us that was what destroyed England. Nor can England apply "protection," for that is what the *Journal* says destroyed the United States. It is a wise paper is that *Journal*. It grows jubilant over the situation thus "our harbors are not crowded with useless steamships, each one representing thousands of blighted hopes, and our capital has been turned into more useful channels." Trade is commerce. Here is a city of a hundred and fifty thousand people absorbed in trade, which is commerce, and here is the leading journal of these people talking such flippish nonsense to them. Wake up, men of Rhode Island!

It was too late for Christmas, that Roberts Brothers published a little book by Christina Rossetti, entitled *Time Flies*. It consists of a little essay for every day in the year. These essays are written with special reference to the church calendar, that is, holy things for holy days, but on other days secular matters are discussed in a way which is refreshing to the lay mind. Christina Rossetti is full of vigorous thought; she writes tersely, and well, and five minutes daily reading of one of her little essays will give you food for reflection until you read again. This little book is excellent.

THE GENEALOGICAL DICTIONARY OF RHODE ISLAND.

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Address J. O. AUSTIN, P. O. Box 81, Providence, R. I.

Macmillan & Co.'s *English Illustrated Magazine* for January has a complete little novel by Wilkie Collins. There is also a delightful paper written by Alfred Ainger, the latest and best of the editors of the *Essays of Elia*. It is *Charles Lamb in Hertfordshire*. This county lies next north, and adjoining, the county Middlesex, in which is the city of London. It was in Hertfordshire that ran the river Lea, along the banks of which wandered, with his angle, the gentle Isaac Walton. Here, too, was Amwell Hill, and the village of Ware, near where Mr. Piscator and Mr. Venator met in cordial courtesy. Here, too, lived Rosamond Gray, whose sad but charming story so wrought upon me in my youthful years. Lamb, the gentlest of satirists, the writer of quaint conceits in chaste and antique English, was the delight of my youth, and, as my range of reading grows wider and wider, my admiration for him only increases. Here in Hertfordshire he sometime dwelt. Here was Mackery End, and Brakesware, and Widford, spots where he loved so well to linger, and about which we love so well to read. Had this been the only article in this magazine, it would well have repaid the reader of it. It is beautifully illustrated.

The purpose of the author of *My Opinions and Betsy Bobbitt's* was, not to write a funny book, but to hold up to the severest ridicule certain social customs, which its author, Marietta Holley, thought ought to be corrected. So she sought to influence public opinion in that way. In the construction of her narrative she sought the use of what we term the Yankee dialect, the peculiarity of which is bad spelling, or bad pronunciation, or both. She thought, whether correctly or not it is impossible to determine, that she would get a larger number of readers by that means than she could get by the use of ordinary language. Now she comes with another book in the same style, and for the same purpose. *Sweet Cicely* was written to hold up to ridicule and contempt certain legislation, in which women are specially interested. For instance, the temperance laws, the laws of taxation without representation, the laws of property, and many others. These things are illustrated by the adroit use of many amusing stories, introduced for the purpose of seizing the attention of the reader, and enforcing the point which the writer intended to bring out. Our old friends Samantha and Josiah Allen are among the chief characters, and both retain all those characteristics which made them so popular in

the author's first book. Sweet Cicely was one of those lovely young women with an idea. She fell in love with a young fellow who was rich, but weak and irresolute. He was fond of liquor. Twice before their marriage he presented himself before her in a state of beastly intoxication. He protested that she alone, and that only by marriage, could save him from utter destruction. Cicely had an idea that she could. So they were married. She soon found that the young man, unable, or unwilling, to control himself while trying to win her affections, previous to marriage, made still less effort afterwards, and so they were miserable. The book is published by Messrs. Funk & Wagnalls, of New York.

The manufacturers of Rhode Island, about sixty-six years ago, petitioned Congress first, to *prohibit entirely* the importation of certain kinds of cotton cloths; and second, to augment the duty on other kinds, which the law allowed to come into the country. The reason for this petition, and the only reason assigned, was that "the proprietors have hitherto been prevented from *reaping the reasonable profits* which they calculated to obtain." This petition is headed by James Burrill, Jr., who died December, 1820, and by thirteen otherwise respectable citizens. Just think of a set of people asking for laws to make *their special business more profitable*. Like Oliver Twist, they are still asking for more. "*Protection*" means taxing us, so that our fellow townsman, engaged in manufacturing, can make more profit in his business. We grow poorer. He grows richer. That's the whole of it. The writer of this article has this petition. The petition was granted, and within nine years every company, which these men represented, or themselves when alone in business, had become bankrupt, not a solitary solvent one remained. In the name of justice what, in the long run, is the benefit of such a system.

Messrs. Sampson, Murdock & Co., the makers of city directories, have just published the *Providence Almanac and Business Directory for 1886*. It is in form the fac-simile of its older brothers. It is the third in the series issued by this house. It has a tide table for the New England coast. By the slightest mathematical calculation the staid Rhode Islander can learn the precise time to entrap the wary clam. Of course it has a street directory, all the societies, the city and state governments, the hotels, libraries, courts, and, in fact, everything which a citizen needs to have at his elbow. It is only 59 cents.

BOOK NOTES

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND CRITICAL.

CONDUCTED BY

SIDNEY S. RIDER,

NO. 17 WESTMINSTER STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Providence, R. I. Post Office.

ISSUED
FORTNIGHTLY.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1886.

VOL. III.
No. 21.

It would be difficult to write a more entertaining book of travel and hunting combined than is that by W. T. Hornaday, entitled, *Two Years in the Jungle*. Mr. Hornaday was sent out at the private charge of Mr. Henry A. Ward, to collect specimens of mammals especially, but with a roving commission to take anything curious in natural history which came in his way. He went first to Bombay, thence to the region of Cawnpore and Lucknow and Delhi, thence down the Ganges to the region of Calcutta, all this was across the country hunting meanwhile for specimens, thence by ship to Madras, and across the country to Mysore and the Neilgherry hills, thence to the island of Ceylon, and other islands of the Malay Archipelago, and to the island of Borneo. In all this long journey Mr. Hornaday gathered specimens of everything that came within the meaning of the word mammal. Elephants, tigers, bison, monkeys, sambar, crocodile, etc. The skins, or the skeletons, or both were preserved. Serpents and fishes were sent home in alcohol. Few have any idea what an immense island Borneo is. Mr. Hornaday tells us it contains 190,000 square miles. All the New England States, the Middle States, and Maryland thrown in, could be laid over the island, and a wide belt of jungle would fringe the entire coast, the line of which is 3,000 miles in length. It is a land filled with barbarous tribes and almost unknown to white men. Sarawak is the best portion of the island, and here, of course, a British company have taken possession. The loss of life and property in British India by wild beasts seems incredible. The Blue Book for 1878 gives the particulars. There were in all 29,254 men, and 45,701 cattle. In the year preceding, 1877, there were 19,095 men, and 53,197 cattle killed. Of men, tigers killed 816, serpents 15,812. A fearful mortality. In the district of Bombay there were killed in 1878 alone, 86,796 poisonous serpents. In Bengal in the same year were killed 426 tigers, 1,933 leopards, 227 bears, 912 wolves, 24,276 poisonous serpents. Thus it is throughout this charming country. The proper way to go there is by means of this book; sit down quietly before a blazing fire, on a winter's night, and take it all in. It is very bright. Charles Scribner's Sons publish it.

The *Narragansett Historical Register* for January has a note of the change in the calendar from old style to the new style in September, 1752. It seems very difficult to get a clear understanding of this matter. There are twelve days difference between old and new style at the present time. Eleven of those days were stricken by English statute from the month of September, 1752, and one was afterwards struck from the month of February, 1800. This latter year was a leap year, but it was not counted as such. Poor Job's almanac Newport R. I., 1752 has this note for September of that year: "*Kind Reader*, you have now such a year as you never saw before, nor will see hereafter. The King and Parliament of Great Britain having thought proper to enact that the month of September, 1752, shall contain but 19 days, which will shorten this year 11 days, and have extended the same throughout the British dominions, so that we are not to have two beginnings to our years, but the first of January is to be the first day and first month of the year 1752. Eleven days are taken from September, and began 1, 2, 14, 15, etc. Be not much astonished, nor look with concern, dear reader, at such a deduction of days, nor regret as for the loss of so much time, but take this for your consolation. That your expenses will perhaps appear lighter, and your mind be more at ease, and what an indulgence is here for those who love their pillows, to lie down in peace on the 24 of this month, and not perhaps awake or be disturbed till the 14th in the morning. And, reader, this is not to hasten the payment of debts, freedom of apprentices, or servants, or the coming to age of minors, but the number of natural days in all agreements are to be fulfilled. All church holidays and courts are to be on the same nominal days they were before; but fairs (after the 24 of September) after the nominal days, and so seem to be held eleven days later. Now, reader, since 'tis likely you may never have such another year, nor such another almanac I would advise you to improve the one for your own sake, and I recommend the other for the sake of Your Friend—Poor Job." Ames's almanac for the same year takes no note of the change, but gives September with thirty days as usual, probably from thoughtlessness.

Sir Henry Maine on Popular Government.

From the first beginning of the Government of the United States, even to a very recent period, the very name Republic has been a stench in the nostrils of the civilized portion of mankind. Since the close of the civil war a very marked change has taken place. Never has there been a day when American institutions were attracting so much attention as they are to-day. This has become absolutely necessary, because of the very great political influence which the success of our mode of government has exerted, and is now exerting more strongly than ever before, upon all European governments. A few months ago Prof. Seeley wrote a book entitled the *Expansion of England*. The controlling idea was Federalism, and it grew entirely out of a contemplation of the American system. It was an excellent book. It was very complimentary to America; at the same time it was just and discriminating. Quite recently, Sir Henry Maine comes with a new study on *Popular Government*. It is, in substance, four essays: I. The Prospects of Popular Government; II. The Nature of Democracy; III. The Age of Progress; IV. The Constitution of the United States. The titles of the first three essays sufficiently indicate their line of thought. This is not the case with the fourth essay. Having reached the conclusion that the United States of America, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the Canadian lakes to the Mexican border, appear destined to remain for an indefinite time under the same political institutions, and that there is no evidence that these will not continue to belong to the popular type, Mr. Maine enters upon a study of the constitution, which he pronounces the most important political instrument of modern times. Mr. Maine pays the highest compliments to the framers of the constitution for sagacity, wisdom, and political knowledge. Among them he includes the writers of the *Federalist*. The singularity of his effort is to endeavor to trace every underlying principle of the constitution back to British origin. The Supreme Court alone, of American institutions, he cannot find in Europe. It was an American invention. Otherwise the constitution of the United States is but a modified version of the British constitution. Nothing succeeds like success. But a little while since there were none so poor to do us reverence; now the whole world claims us kindred. Messrs. Henry Holt & Co. publish Mr. Maine's book.

Is there not a slight danger that charges for professional services are gauged rather more by the supposed pecuniary resource of the victim than by the real value of the services rendered? Is not a man bound to supply his own honesty and ability without charge?

Removing Ice and Snow from Sidewalks.

O'B was the owner of a lot in Chicago, and was notified to clear the sidewalk in front of his lot from the ice and snow which had accumulated there, or to put ashes or sand on the ice for safe passage. He refused to comply, and suit was brought to recover a penalty declared by ordinance against any one who should neglect to clear away the ice and snow before nine o'clock in the morning, if that could be done without injury to the sidewalk; and if that was the necessary result, ashes or sand should be put upon the ice to make it safely passable. The judgment was against the city, and it carried the case (City of Chicago vs. O'Brien) to the Supreme Court of Illinois, where the judgment was affirmed. The Chief Justice, Schofield, in the opinion, said: "If by the exercise of the police power of the State the owner of premises can be compelled to keep his sidewalk free from any obstruction not caused by his own act, we must presume that he could be compelled by the same authority to construct and keep in repair public roads, bridges and culverts fronting upon or running through his lands, or the owner of a city or village lot could be compelled to make and repair the street in front of his property. A sidewalk is a public highway, appropriated, it is true, to pedestrians alone, but still open and free to all persons desiring to use and enjoy it as a public highway. It is as much a public highway in the way of its use as is the street itself. The difference in the manner of their use does not render one more public than the other."

The BOOK NOTES calls attention to the fact that O'B was not a janitor, a custodian, nor a tenant; he was the owner of the lands adjoining the sidewalk. This decision is final in the State of Illinois.

Messrs. T. P. Peterson have published a new and very exciting novel, entitled the *Master of L'Etrange*, by Eugene Hall. The title is French, the scene is in America, and one of the chief characters, Sir Guy L' Etrange, lived in a castle, in which he was murdered. How this all is, must be learned by reading the book, which is of the intensely interesting kind.

When the members of the General Assembly make their annual subscriptions for newspapers, etc., and pay for the same with the funds of the people in the general treasury, the BOOK NOTES hopes they will not overlook its own claims to recognition. It can consistently recommend itself, for neither the State nor the members will ever be asked to pay anything for it.

Can the General Assembly, by the use of an enacting clause, change the nature of the moral law?

Save only that he is a little too rabid on Free Trade, Sam Simmons is a first-rate fellow. Moreover, he is an excellent friend of the BOOK NOTES, having never declined to receive them, despite the fact that he (nor anybody else) has ever been allowed to pay for them. The BOOK NOTES commends conservatism to Sam in the matter of the tariff. It certainly will not do to *begin too abruptly* to reform outrages. You must use very gentle language toward those men who, by means of laws which they have bought legislatures to make, hold you in abject slavery. In a legal (fiction) status you are supposed to stand, so far as business is concerned, equal with your fellows; as a matter of fact you do nothing of the kind. All this, however, is only introductory to the main business. It was along Market Square that Sam was, one quiet morning, walking as whilom was his wont. The morning sun had, being belated, not yet thawed the ice along the slippery walks, nor had the sombre countenance and stately tread of Dick Clark appeared upon the scene with sackcloth and ashes. An aged citizen, dinner pail in hand, in a nervous way was scurrying for the scene of his daily labor. Suddenly his feet lost their firm hold upon the walk. He fell heavily, his pail resounding as it struck the dirty walk. It was a fundamental error; or was he intent on laying his foundation on a rock as St. Luke suggested? At all events, Sam saw the error, listened to the resounding pail, heard the cry of joy, or sorrow, and hastened, for Sam's heart overflows with the milk of human kindness, to the assistance of the aged citizen. Reaching a helping hand, in his gentlest tone Sam asked, "Did you hurt yourself, sir?" He opened his eyes as the old seed looked up and yelled: "Damn ye, ye know I did, you fool you!!" Sam has not to this day found his spectacles.

The many friends of the lamented Mrs. Helen Jackson, and all who have had the delight of reading her incomparable story, "Ramona," will be glad to learn that a posthumous story by her is soon to be published. Mrs. Jackson was writing this story when her fatal sickness seized her, and one of her last acts was its hasty completion before sending the MS. to her publishers, Messrs. Roberts Brothers. "*Zeph*" is a story of frontier life in Colorado.

"*Madame Mohl, Her Salon and Her Friends*," by Kathleen O'Meara, just published by Roberts Brothers, is a study of social life in Paris. It is a very lively and charming book, the memoirs of a gracious, odd little figure, conspicuous both in Paris and London, and who had many friends among travelled Americans. The work has two very interesting likenesses of Madame Mohl, one from a sketch by William W. Story, the other taken by herself, and it has a *fac-simile* of one of her letters.

Mr. Anberon Herbert, an English gentleman, living at Newcastle, published several months since a little book which attracted much attention. It was a *Politician in Trouble about his Soul*. More recently he has written another entitled *The Right and Wrong of Compulsion by the State*. It is a very suggestive little book. It aims to set forth the principles which underlie the party of individual liberty, the object of which party was said by Herbert Spencer to be "liberty of each, limited alone by the like liberty of all." As men become more enlightened they will more and more insist, in the language of John Stuart Mill, "that the only purpose for which power can be rightfully exercised over any member of a civilized community against his will, is to prevent harm to others. His own good, either physical or moral is not a sufficient warrant. He cannot rightfully be compelled to do or forbear because it will be better for him to do so, because it will make him happier, because in the opinion of others to do so would be wise or even right." It will grow more and more difficult to answer these propositions the longer we consider them. Ultimately they must become the basis of legislation. The publisher of the BOOK NOTES sent to England for a few of these books, and he believes the people of Rhode Island would be the better for it, should a few of them read the little book. It is only 60 cents.

Senator James F. Simmons, in a letter to Samuel F. Man, dated Washington, July 31, 1882, while the Tariff was under discussion, says: "I think if the Whigs do their duty we should get a bill through about the 20th, nearly like mine, with 20 per cent. cash duties. I am for leaving out tea and coffee, if we go down to 20 per cent. It will hardly afford protection to labor, and if labor is not adequately taken care of, I am against imposing any taxes which can reach them." Mr. Simmons's plan was to fix a rate of duty at 25 per cent., under which everything was to come in at a valuation fixed by law. The key of the situation was in the valuation. Mr. Simmons's bill fixed the lowest grade of cotton cloth at 30 cents per square yard, and wheat at \$1.25 per bushel. The crudity of this proportion is quite apparent. It is the assertion by Mr. Simmons that a tariff of 20 per cent. or under, afford no protection to labor; nor, as he claims, does it impose a tax upon labor, unless tea and coffee are included in it. That is fine reasoning, to be sure, for the father of the Rhode Island protective principle. It is positively ridiculous. A tariff of 15 per cent. is put on washing soap. This, Mr. Simmons says, will afford no protection to the working man who made it. It raises the cost, however, to the wife of the man who actually made it, the workman, thus protecting the manufacturer, at the expense of his own help, clipping the wages of both the wife and the husband.

The spring announcements by Messrs. Ticknor & Company are both numerous and interesting. There comes the *Biography of Longfellow*; a new book by Rose Terry Cooke, called the *Sphinx's Children*; the *Concord Lectures on the Life and Genius of Goethe*; Mrs. Clement's *Christian Symbols and Stories of the Saints*; *Light on the Hidden Way*, with an introduction by James Freeman Clark; *Every Day Religion*, by James Freeman Clark; *Edge Tools of Speech*, by Maturin M. Ballou, a book of quotations of the choicest thoughts of the best writers of all ages; a *Memoir of Mrs. Clemens*, and many more. Messrs. Ticknor's announcement list comprises thirty-one new books.

The *Journal* recently said concerning the law restraining the sale of liquors to women, "no one has ever pretended that the provision of law which prohibits the sale to women is not wise or that it is oppressive." The law permits the sale to men, but not to women. The *Journal* says practically this prohibition to women is wise, hence permitting the sale to men must be wise also. Where do you get the right to sell to men, and prohibit the sale to women? Have not women an equal right before the law with men? If you abridge that equal right do you not oppress? Of course this is all perfectly absurd, not a single one of these propositions can be maintained by reasoning. Again the *Journal* says, "every woman arraigned means as a rule a family disgraced." How is it different with men, except that the family beside being disgraced is financially ruined?

Because the English have a partial system of Free Trade, and because there is an immense English population who are very poor, is that any reason why an American farmer should be made to pay just double the price for an American shovel that an Australian pays for it? Or, why a Frenchman should be sold the same number of American carpet tacks for 50 cents that you and I are made by law to pay \$1.25 for? "Protection" of Home Labor as it now stands is a huge swindle. When men travel around Rhode Island discussing the beneficial effect of tariffs on wages, they play the part of demagogues.

The "Famous Women Series" has been enlarged with a subject of great dramatic interest, a life of the celebrated French tragedienne, *Mademoiselle Rachel Felix*. Mrs. Nina Kennard is the author, and the book is just ready by Roberts Brothers.

It was while Fraulein was popping corn one stormy noon that *pater familias* asked her whether she knew who was the corn's pepper, (pepper). Certainly I do, replied Fraulein, it was Kernel Cobb, to be sure.

Mr. William A. Mowry, so long and so favorably known here in connection with education, went not long since to Boston, where he entered into a business connection with the New England Publishing Company as the publisher of a *Journal of Education*. With the January number of *Education*, Mr. Mowry became sole owner and editor. It is Mr. Mowry's intention while maintaining the former high standard of *Education* as an educator of educators to enlarge the sphere of its usefulness by taking in now and then matters of general interest, stories of pith and moment and such like things. In educational matters Mr. Mowry proposes to go ahead slowly, or as he puts it, to be conservatively progressive.

Prof. Seeley, of the University of Cambridge, England, the author of "Ecce Homo," has written "*A Short History of Napoleon the First*," and as it is well known that Prof. Seeley has for years made a study of the subject, his book will be looked for with interest. A likeness of Napoleon of unusual interest, from a portrait painted by Bolly, accompanies the book, also two views of his head, from a cast taken after death. Roberts Brothers are the publishers.

There are so many people living in the adjoining city of Pawtucket, who come to Providence to make purchases of goods, that an advertising medium like the *Pawtucket Gazette and Chronicle* seems to be of the first importance to Providence merchants. Indeed, very many already take advantage of the opportunity to advertise their bargains in it.

The BOOK NOTES thanks the publishers of the *Occasional* for the first number of their neat little periodical. It is edited and printed by Studley & Purver, of East Providence. The BOOK NOTES would like specimen copies of the "*Part*," the "*Plant*," and the "*Ideal*," if such things there be.

Mr. Rider has for sale a few scarce books relating to Rhode Island, at the low prices affixed: *Geology of Rhode Island*, \$1.75; *Rhode Island Book*, \$1.25; *Rhode Island Suffrage Question*, \$1.00; *Updike's Memoirs Rhode Island War*, \$2.50; *Life of Israel Potter*, 75 cents, and hundreds more.

Does the city ordinance require a policeman to take immediate action in cases of breaches of ordinances, or laws? That is, in cases of persons in *flagrante delicto*? Is a person whose sidewalk has not been cleaned of snow in *flagrante delicto*?

Those who read with so much pleasure *Miss Tooray's Mission*, and a little later *Tip Cat*, have a new pleasure in store for them in the recent issue of another book by the same author. It is *Little Ann*. It is so recent that the BOOK NOTES has not yet had time to tell the story of it.

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Entered as Second Class Matter at the Providence, R. I. Post Office.

Fortnightly. { SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1886.

{ VOL. III.
{ No. 25.

Zeph.

Mrs. Helen (Hunt) Jackson, who died recently, left an unfinished story which she called *Zeph*. Becoming too ill to finish it, she sent it to her publishers, Roberts Brothers, to be issued or not by them in their discretion. She closed the story with a brief outline of that which she intended should follow. The story is an exceedingly powerful and interesting one. There are two principal feminine characters, Miss Sophie Brown and Rushy Riker, the latter the wife of Zeph Riker.

The principal point of difference in the characters of these women was that the first was a real woman, one of those creatures calculated to make a man's pilgrimage on earth a veritable road to heaven. The other was a Devil, provided there is such a thing as sex among Devils. She was one of those creatures calculated to make a man's pilgrimage on earth a veritable road to hell. The problem set by the author to accomplish was how to separate these two ill-matched people, preserve the manhood of Zeph, get his children from the care of their very wicked mother, and generally to reward the virtuous and punish the bad. All this has been done to the very great delectation of the reader. The difficulty with the story is in the character of Zeph. Zeph was over six feet tall, and was stout in proportion. Now it is not characteristic of such men to put up with insolence, and insult, and wrongs. When a rascal sniffs the check of such a man, he does not usually turn the other check. But Zeph was different. He was long suffering. He never, in fact, struck back. Of course the point in all this which Mrs. Jackson wishes to enforce is the truly manly character of the man toward a woman who had so cruelly wronged him, and whom, as his wife, he had solemnly vowed to protect, nourish and defend. Then after he was rid of this vixen, by his own act, because he would not resist, and became a free man again, instead of making love to Miss Sophie, as she so much wished, he forced her to make love to him, and almost obliged her to offer herself in marriage. The *BOOK NOTES* does not like to see such obtuseness on such an interesting occasion. In youth it might answer, but in the case of a man who has actually wooed and won one woman, it is positively shocking.

Professor C. C. Abbott's new book, *Upland and Meadow*, which has been published this week by Harper & Brothers, is a work of rare interest and merit. It is a most entertaining and instructive chronicle of a naturalist's rambles in a quiet neighborhood in New Jersey, and of the marvellous number and variety of animals and plants which revealed themselves there to his patient and practised eye. The book abounds in happy and humorous descriptions of the methods which the author employed in his investigations of the habits of the living creatures which he found in land and water on his rural retreat, and of adventures which befell him while in pursuit of his quest. The style is rich and quaint, and the volume, while it will be enjoyed by all readers, will have a special interest for those who are students of natural history, since it is the vehicle of not a few curious and valuable contributions of scientific knowledge. Those who go into the country and never see anything can get a few lessons out of this book which will give them infinite happiness. The *BOOK NOTES* has always believed that if you stand long enough in one place, almost everything would pass by you. Concerning this proposition there cannot be two opinions. How long Professor Abbott was in seeing all these things we do not know. The wonder is that he saw them at all.

Among the books announced as in the press of Harper & Brothers is a historical work on the Indians, entitled *The Massacres of the Mountains*. The author is Mr. J. P. Dunn, Jun., of Indianapolis, who has given a large amount of time and labor to the study of the subject. The book will be profusely illustrated. Mr. Dunn makes a fearless and thorough exposition of the cruel management of Indian affairs for many years. It is the tale of a century of dishonor.

It is after all a question whether it was the taxpayers who were delinquent or somebody else. But was it not a neat way of tapping a gas pipe behind the meter? Was it a *legal* opinion which the City Solicitor gave? The *BOOK NOTES* has long known Col. Van Slyck as a genial gentleman, but never suspected him of being a lawyer before.

Mrs. Fry at the Friends' School.

Who but a Quaker would ever have thought such a thought as the making of it a woman's day, the day of the unveiling of the bust of Elizabeth Fry at the Friends' School? It was Augustine Jones who thought it, and none could have thought a happier. That which took place on that day has been printed in a goodly sized pamphlet. There is the address by Gertrude Cartland, and the address by Mary Livermore. Julia Ward Howe read a poem of her own composing, and Lucretia Chace, of Valley Falls, read a poem written for the occasion by John G. Whittier. These, with letters and minor matters, make up the contents of the pamphlet, save only in the way of engravings. As to these, first comes a very fine engraving of the bust. It was done in Providence by Farmer, Girsch & Co. No previously published Rhode Island book has contained so fine a portrait. The marble, spotless as was the character which it portrayed; the white lace cap, so pure, so white; and the light and graceful folds of the drapery,—all are before us just as they were in life. Nothing in the way of an introduction to the book could be happier. We look at the beautiful face, and contentment covers us as with a canopy. This bust, one of the finest works of art in Providence, was made by the celebrated English sculptor William Theed. It was given to the Friends' School by Ella J. Wheeler, of Boston. It stands as a companion to the bust of John Bright in Alumni Hall. Before it left London it was exhibited at the Royal Academy, where it elicited the highest praise of those most competent to judge. Augustine Jones is to be congratulated upon the dignified and happy way in which his work was done from the beginning, even to this beautiful pamphlet. The Friends' School is to be congratulated as having been the medium by which the finer sentiments of thought have been aroused and set at work. And the citizens of Providence are to be congratulated that a new and beautiful work of art has been brought where they can look upon it now and hereafter forevermore.

There is only one little difficulty with Senator Aldrich's bill for punishing frauds in importations. It is in the slightness of the penalties. The American merchant who defrauds the tariff should be hanged without benefit of clergy. And the foreign exporter who sells his goods for less than the cost of manufacture should be brought within the terms of the extradition treaty, and immediately executed. The Senator's proposed law is too simple in its terms. By the by, what a singular thought occurs in contemplation of the late Senator Anthony's political career. Here come our Rhode Island Senators, Aldrich and Chace, asking that it be made an "offense," this solicitation by Senators of places in the gift of the President. It may make no special difference to Mr. Aldrich, but how is Mr. Chace going to work the thing.

What is the use of preaching against the terrible iniquity of a "bucket shop," and closing our eyes to the outrage on all decency in a manufacturer's paying his help with *duc bills*; and then discounting the *duc bills* with groceries at his own prices. The most touching thing concerning the transaction is that the manufacturer, while carrying out this neat little financial transaction, is looked upon as a sort of missionary, executing the decrees of the Master so clearly expressed (Matt., c. 13, v. 12,) thus: "Whosoever hath not, from him shall be taken away even that which he hath."

It is a singular spectacle that we see acted in the General Assembly. No matter what kind of a proposition Mr. Representative Garvin, of Cumberland, introduces, the Assembly is sure to crush it, with an utter disregard to its intrinsic merit. The proposition concerning Town Mayors was ridiculed by the *Journal* and killed by the Assembly. It was nevertheless a wise and proper measure, and ought to have commended itself to the good judgment of men. It is again before the Assembly. It may be put off, but it cannot be ultimately killed. It is just so with a Bureau of Labor Statistics. It will come. If the learned Doctor should offer a proposition that water was an essential element in the physical life of men, the Assembly would deny it, and the *Journal* would say there was some doubt about it, but that, in its private judgment, whiskey was the thing; and that the Doctor was, as in fact he generally was, in error; in other words, a "crank."

Harper & Brothers have this week added a new volume to their valuable Student's series. It is the *History of Modern Europe*, by R. Lodge, of Brasenose college, Oxford, England. It covers the period from the Fall of Constantinople, 1453, to the Treaty of Berlin, 1878. Thus one gets, in a very compact form, the General History of all Europe for upwards of four centuries. To which is prefixed an exceedingly valuable chronological table of all important events, and there is added a very elaborate index. Thus is knowledge laid upon your door-step; all you have to do is to reach out and take it in. It brings history down to the days when Lord Beaconsfield, came back to England after the Treaty of Berlin with the proud assertion that he brought peace with honor. He certainly came back with the island of Cyprus in his pocket, but the peace with honor was nothing more than an armed truce. This admirable book costs only \$1.50. It ought to be interesting to every intelligent man and woman.

The Book Notes wishes the *Journal* was as sound on the "protection tariff swindle" as it is on the "silver swindle," nevertheless it is a great gain to the public to have the *Journal* occasionally right.

Madame Mohl, Her Salon and Her Friends.

Madame Mohl was born Mary Clarke. She was Scotch descent, born in England, removed to Paris at the age of three years, where she died in 1883, at the age of ninety. She was the friend of Madame Recamier, who, in fact, lived in the same house, and whose friends overflowed into Mary Clarke's parlors whenever the quarters of Madame Recamier were too restricted to contain them. Thus she became the legitimate successor of Madame Recamier who died in 1819.

Men found in these various coteries very different results. At Madame de Staël's they found that electric touch which stirred to utterance that which was deepest and best in their natures. At Madame Swetchine's their wounds were bound up, and the elixir of life poured afresh into them. At Madame Recamier's, where men of all parties laid aside their animosities in her sweet presence and smiled on one another for her sake, sociability was the universal passion. At Madame Mohl's, it was neither religious, political, nor literary, but from thence they all went away pleased with the consciousness of having been seen at their best, and of having thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Madame Mohl must certainly have been a very eccentric person. The book is filled with amusing stories touching her personal characteristics, dress and conversation. As a conversationalist, she must have possessed uncommon talent, for she drew around her the brightest men and women in all Europe, and this for many years. As to her dress, she must have been what we hear young girls so often say "a perfect fright." It is related of her that "she was never guilty of the extravagance of buying curl papers, but took any odds and ends of colored circulars, or newspapers at hand. The result was a Medusa-like head, bristling all over with little snakes of divers colors. Thus adorned she would present herself in any presence." An Englishman describes her wonderful get-ups thus: "A skirt of one color, and a jacket of another, with a shabby night-cap stuck on the top of a bunch of curl papers altogether the most amazing figure ever beheld out of a pantomime." Another describes her appearance as she attended a ball at the Hotel de Ville, leaning upon the arm of M. de Lomenie, "the personification of a mad witch, wearing a short skirt, her hair tangled out to a wild nimbus around her head, and stuck all over with long straws as if it had been rolled over a stable floor." As to her remaining characteristics she was said to have "possessed no manners to speak of, no check ever having been applied to her wild ways, nor any control ever attempted over the vagaries of her quicksilver brain." It must be confessed that upon a first contemplation of such a character distance must be called upon to lend enchantment to the view.

But when we learn that at the close of a long life she frequently declared that she had never known an hour's *ennui* in all her life, our curiosity is aroused, and we read about her with supreme delight. Roberts Brothers publish this very clever book.

A particularly well-marked specimen of much of the American School Book Manufacture is exhibited in an edition of Jevons' *Logic*, issued by Sheldon & Co., of New York. It is a reprint of an English book issued by Macmillan & Co. It is represented on the title page that this American edition has been recast by David J. Hill, President of the University at Lewisburg, Pa. This recasting consists of the omitting of certain sections, the changing of the order of certain other sections so that the two editions cannot be used conjointly, and the addition of nothing whatever of value. He who buys the English edition gets all that the American edition contains and a great deal more. The English edition sells at 40 cents. The American edition sells at \$1.00.

The first curious thought concerning the *Short Life of Napoleon* is that it was written by the author of *Leve Homos*. Professor Seeley was employed by the publishers of the Encyclopedia Britannica to write for that work the life of Napoleon. He was restricted to twelve pages. He found such compression impossible. He was given thirty-six pages, and in that space accomplished the work. From that article grew the present work, with the consent, of course, of the publishers of the Encyclopedia. It is a fine specimen of condensation, and will prove to be a very interesting and very useful book. In a voluminous history, readers get lost as in a maze. They fail to get at facts, which like diamonds lie hidden in the sand. Here comes a man competent to select the facts, and divest them of all surrounding useless language. Thus a reader can see clearly laid out for him the career of one of the most remarkable men of modern times. Concerning this career men hold various opinions. Professor Seeley has an opinion, and he withholds it not in sundry places. It is not favorable to Napoleon. The current opinions of historic characters are like mercury in a barometer. They rise and fall. The present time is one of depression, so far as the character of Napoleon is concerned. Doubtless he had his faults. Other men have sometimes been suspected of having faults. One thing is clear, no picaresque chap ever possessed gigantic faults. On page 98 of this book there is a schedule of a portion of the institutions created by Napoleon between the years 1802-1812, and which yet remain a part of the organization of France. No other man can show such a record since the days of Augustus Caesar. Roberts Brothers publish this excellent book.

Those who have read Mr. Bolton Corney's Review of D'Israeli's *Curiosities of Literature* know how a learned and acute scholar can expose the ignorance, the stupidity, the falsity of authors. Those who have not read Bolton Corney, but still would like to know how the thing is done, have only to read Mr. Dorman B. Eaton's reply to Gail Hamilton on Civil Service Reform, in the February number of Lippincott's Magazine. In a literary way it is positively terrific.

Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons have sent to the BOOK NOTES a very neat little book, *Reflections and Modern Maxims*, by Batchelder Greene. There is upon each page but one Maxim or Reflection. Thus the thought of the reader is more closely confined to the special idea presented. A maxim or axiom grows out of the experience of men. It is a condensed thought, the result of ages of thinking. When judged by this measure, some of these maxims can scarcely be considered axiomatic. For instance, there is one which reads, "it is not always wise for some to fall in love with a penniless girl." The very use of the term "to fall" suggests that it was an accident, or was something over which we had no control. We do not fall if we can help it, whether in love, or into anything else. Therefore the question of wisdom cannot be considered. There is another of these maxims toward which the BOOK NOTES has a fellow feeling. It reads "never passively submit to imposition * * defend your rights and expose frauds." That must have been inserted for the special benefit of the BOOK NOTES. Buy this little book and *Just Think* about it.

On the 24th of March, 1821, there was given birth by the wife of a Jew peddler at an inn in the village of Munf, in Switzerland, to a female child. The name of this girl was Elisa Rachel Felix, who became, a few years later, the personification of Tragedy on the French stage. A memoir of this person has been written by Nina H. Kennard, and published in their Famous Women Series by Roberts Brothers. Rising from a position of abject degradation to the very pinnacle of fame and of riches, but living meanwhile a life the reverse of that which the world calls virtuous, it is difficult to see what there is in it worthy of imitation. On the contrary, it seems such a life as everybody would prefer to shun. Nevertheless to us who live such hum-drum lives there is something in the life of Rachel which interests us. Miss Kennard says, "to the outside public she was a Fury, a Pythoness, almost superhuman in her passion. To her intimate friends she was a very lovable and very fascinating woman." Rachel made the tour of America in the fall and winter of 1855. Her last appearance in America, and in fact upon the stage, was on December 17, 1855. She died January 3, 1858.

The most important issue yet made in "Harper's Handy Series" is a little book published this week, entitled *A Plot for the Constitution of the United States Wounded in the House of its Guardians*, by the historian George Bancroft. It is a treatise upon the question of legal tender, and controverts the opinion rendered on March 3, 1864, by the Supreme Court of the United States in the case of *Juilliard versus Greenman*, to the effect that "the power to make the notes of the government a legal tender in payment of private debts being one of the powers belonging to sovereignty in other civilized nations, and not expressly withheld from Congress by the Constitution, we are irresistibly impelled to the conclusion that the impressing upon the treasury notes of the United States the quality of being a legal tender in payment of private debts is an appropriate means, conducive and plainly adapted to the execution of the undoubted powers of Congress." This opinion Mr. Bancroft believes to be unconstitutional, and in conflict with the voice of all the nations which have successfully aspired after free institutions and well-defined governments throughout the world, and he enforces his views with energy and eloquence. The historical review with which he prefaces his argument will take place among the most valuable contributions which have been made to the discussion of the question of paper money.

The sensation caused by the innocent publication of a couple of paragraphs by the BOOK NOTES concerning the propriety of enforcing the sidewalk ordinances equitably upon all of us, reminds the editor of the beginning of the judgment of Pluto on the *Dialogues of the Dead*, which Fontenelle has preserved to us. Thus it runs: "Jamais il n'y eut tant de désordre dans les enfers. C'est une confusion incroyable." That is about the way it was here. The success of this operation was complete. The object was to establish the law, or in the alternative to destroy it. There had been a lurking fear in the mind of the executive that the law was weak. Only occasional attempts were made to enforce it. The immolation of these occasional victims it was thought, would have a healthy reaction upon other delinquents. Now the law was either a sound law, or it was not. The executive was bound to proceed upon the hypothesis that it was sound, and to have executed it just as all laws are supposed to be. If anyone desires to test the soundness of the law, the Supreme Court was created on purpose for him to use for that purpose, and it is sincerely to be hoped that the executive will give him all the opportunity that he desires. The BOOK NOTES wishes the sidewalks cleared. If it cannot be done under this law, let us have something better. It has its own opinion of the law, as every other man is supposed to have. What it wants is the opinion of the Supreme Court.

BOOK NOTES

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND CRITICAL.

CONDUCTED BY

SIDNEY S. RIDER,

NO. 17 WESTMINSTER STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Providence, R. I. Post Office.

FORTNIGHTLY.
Fifty cents per annum.

{ SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1886.

{ VOL. III.
No. 26.

The True Date of the Founding of Providence.

The approaching celebration by the city of Providence of the 250th anniversary of the settlement of the town by Roger Williams, leads the BOOK NOTES to consider the question of the true date. Another reason is the very proper interest taken by scholars as to the precise date. This interest appears from a short communication in the *Journal*, Jan. 23, 1886, under the question, "When was Providence Founded?" The date fixed by the committee of the city council is between the 20th and the 25th of June, 1636. The correspondent of the *Journal* quotes from a "private record of the Arnold family," first published in N. E. Gen. Reg., Oct., 1879, a paragraph thus: "Mem. We came to Providence to dwell the 20th of April, 1636." The endeavor of the BOOK NOTES will be to discover how far this early date changes the opinions of those writers who wrote before the discovery of the Arnold record. Their views may be briefly quoted as follows:

Arnold, v. 1, p. 41, *Hist. R. I.*, says: "So that in placing the foundation of Providence in June, 1636, we feel assured of a tolerable degree of accuracy." Staples says, *Annals of Providence*, p. 17: "In the latter part of the spring, or in the beginning of the summer of 1636, he landed for the first time with intent to commence a settlement within the limits of Providence." Knowles, *Life Roger Williams*, says, p. 104: "We may safely conclude that he left Secconk not far from the middle of June, 1636." Gannett, *Life of Roger Williams*, says, p. 64: "It was in the latter part of June, 1636, as well as can now be ascertained, that Roger Williams and his companions began the settlement." Elton, *Life of Roger Williams*, p. 38, says: "It was in the spring of 1636, probably in the latter part of June, that this memorable event occurred." Backus, *History Baptists*, ed. 1777, v. 1, p. 74, says: "Mr. Williams fled to Secconk in the depth of winter and removed with a few friends over the river in the spring."

These are thus far the best authorities among modern writers. The first to attempt to fix with

precision the date of the actual settlement on its present site of Providence was Mr. Knowles. His *Life of Williams* was published in 1834. All the subsequent writers followed him more or less closely. If the Arnold memorandum is conceded to be an actual statement of fact, it must follow that all these writers must be wrong. The BOOK NOTES will lay on the foundation on which Mr. Knowles rested. First—As to the departure of Williams from Secconk. The best authority is Winthrop, *Hist. N. E.*, ed. 1853, v. 1, p. 210, wherein he records the fact of sending a shallop to take Williams on board a ship for England, and finds him gone three days before. Winthrop gives no date to this entry, but following it comes a date and the only date given in that month. (January, 1635-6.) It is the 15th. This at all events fixes the departure of Williams at a day not after the 15th. In this connection it is necessary to say that Mr. Bartlett's note, *R. I. Coll. Rec.*, v. 1, p. 13, wherein he fixes the date as the 11th and quotes Winthrop, is erroneous. Winthrop evidently meant as he wrote, *11 mo. January*, that is, the eleventh month, January. This is apparent by an examination of the next preceding entry. It is 10 ber 10; that is, tenth month, December 10th. Mr. Elton was led into the same error.

Second—The next actual fact is the letter of Governor Winslow, of Plymouth Colony, which Williams refers to, notifying Williams that he was, being in Secconk, within the jurisdiction of Plymouth, and advising him to cross the river and get outside of the jurisdiction of either colony. Winslow was Governor of Plymouth between the years 1633-44 but a single year, to wit: He was elected on the first Tuesday in March, 1635-6, for one year. Hence Williams must be presumed to have been at Secconk long enough after Winslow's accession to office to get a communication from Winslow as Governor.

Passing for the moment the Arnold mem., we come finally to the well-known declarations of Mr. Williams himself upon the subject. They are contained in his letter to Major Mason, under the date of June 24, 1670. They are, first, that he was driven from his house, and land, and wife, and children, in the midst of a New England winter; second, that he went to Narragans-

sett Bay at the suggestion of Winthrop privately given; third, that he "just plched and began to build and plant at Seckonk"; fourth, that he removed to the other side of the water at the suggestion of Gov. Winslow, of Plymouth; fifth, he was sorely tossed for one fourteen weeks in a bitter winter season, not knowing what bread or bed did mean; sixth, yet having to my loss of a harvest that year been as good as banished, etc. The last two of these declarations are the most closely connected with the present inquiry.

The difficulty is in reconciling the fifth declaration with the others. What does Mr. Williams mean by being tossed fourteen weeks? Does he mean from the leaving his Salem house until he reached Seckonk? Or does he mean from the time of leaving Salem until he was finally settled at Providence? It seems to be clearly proved that he left Salem before the 15th Jan., 1635-6. Fourteen weeks would carry the time to the 20th April, which is the precise day mentioned in the Arnold memorandum. There is no way of fixing the precise date of the Winslow letter other than it must have been subsequent to March 1st, 1635-6, for on that day Winslow became Governor. But Williams says he had built and planted at Seckonk. By the word planted he evidently means the operation of putting seeds into the ground. Could he have performed that operation in this latitude before the first of April? We know that such a thing, while possible, is not probable. Now, in case he had become finally settled at Providence, in accordance with the Arnold mem., viz., April 29, would he in this latitude have lost the possibility of raising corn? We know very well he would not. It was the same then as it is now. Thomas Prince, in his *New England Chronology*, says, p. 216, ed. of 1836: "April *m*. We begin to set our corn, the setting season being good till the latter end of May." Mr. Prince means at Plymouth. The *m* following April means middle, and the year was 1635. Thus the inference seems to be sound that had Williams been finally settled before the latter end of May, he might have saved his corn crop. But coming in June, too late to prepare the ground, as he has written, lost it.

Canonius and Miantinomi lived near Wickford. The distance was indeed twenty miles, but not through an unbroken wilderness. Williams probably went, if he went at all, in a canoe. Six hours would enable him to reach their quarters. But if Williams walked, he walked in the Pequot path, which was for his uses as good a road as those of to-day in the same localities. The inaccessibility then of these two chiefs was no bar to immediate negotiation. Much stress is laid by the *Journal* correspondent upon the date of the first Town Meeting Record, which is *16th day 4th month*. There is no year affixed, but the correspondent affixes the year 1636, taken from the Colonial Records, in which it was placed by

the editor, Mr. Bartlett. This may or may not be correct. It is not so written in the original record, and if thus interpolated it should be so stated. The correspondent then reasons that the people could not have held a town meeting without shelter, therefore they must have been here a sufficiently long time to have built. Hence they must have arrived sometime before June (4th month) 16th. It seems apparent from the nature of this record that it could not have been the *first* record. It imposes a fine upon delinquent masters of families who were tardy in attendance upon town meetings. Laws grow out of the experience of men. Had not these settlers found by experience a necessity for such an order they would not have made it. Hence they must have had other town meetings before that time. Moreover this clearly appears in a letter from Mr. Williams to Mr. Winthrop, without date, reprint of in *Mass. Hist. Col.*, v. 6, p. 156, wherein Mr. Williams submits two propositions for an agreement for the settlers here to sign. He asks Winthrop's opinion. Mr. Williams says he had not yet spoken to his neighbors about it. Subsequently one of these propositions became written in the first record book in Mr. Williams's own hand, and was signed by those whom we know as the second comers—notwithstanding there are attached the names of some who came first with Mr. Williams. This agreement is the first entry in the first record book of Providence; whatever else there is, follows it. In this letter, which must have been before any at present known written record, Mr. Williams says town meetings had been held by them fortnightly. We must remark the utter confusion in which for perhaps more than a century these books have been kept—each leaf, in many cases, separate from its fellow. They are not now, nor have they been in proper order in this generation. How then can the year 1636 be affixed to the entry, *16th day 4th mo.*, as Mr. Bartlett and the correspondent of the *Journal* have done. Judge Staples also inserted it, but he did so in brackets thus [1636]. It is possible that it may be true. But it is also possible that there may have been other leaves before this, which are now lost. In one other respect this letter of Mr. Williams corrects an error several times repeated by Judge Staples in his *Annals* as to *monthly* town meetings. They were held fortnightly.

The writer has not seen the original records of these Arnold memorandums. As presented in the *Journal* they appear to have been written at sundry times, and not immediately at the time and on the spot. In their order the years run thus: 1647, 1651, 1635, 1646, 1650, 1641. It writhes as the events transpired, how came they in this order? It is indeed clear that there is no evidence by which a precise date of this settlement can now be given. The *Book Notes* thinks it could not possibly have been as early as April 29, but that it must have been subsequent to June 1st, but how long after that date there is no means of determining.

Fisher's Outlines of History.

To condense the history of all ages and all peoples, from the beginning of things to the present year of grace, is a task of no ordinary magnitude. Yet this was the task which Professor George P. Fisher, of Yale, set for himself, and which he has accomplished in a small octavo, of nearly 700 pages. The book is intended for students, and for general readers. To make it more useful for those different classes of readers, it is printed in three different sizes of types. The main body of the book is printed in the largest type, and is to be wholly read. The paragraphs in the next smaller type are to be read by enthusiastic students, while the smallest type is to be read only by the most profound student of history. There is another idea just here which probably did not occur to the learned professor. He gives ocular demonstration to the true perspective of history by using those different types. Professor Andrews, of Brown, has recommended this book to the Rhode Island Teachers' Reading Circle. The BOOK NOTES proposes to go further and commend it to all business men. The other day a young man came to the writer to buy a History of England. He had no History of England, and wanted one. He had set his mind upon Froude's. The writer tried to persuade him to buy Knight's history, using this argument: Froude covers English history only between the years 1530 and 1603, or about 73 years, that is the reign of Queen Elizabeth, a single queen. Knight's covers English history from the invasion of Julius Cæsar, B. C. 55 even to 1880. Would not this comprehensive book (in 9 vols.) covering so great a period, be more useful to you, having no history, than Froude's would be (in 12 vols.) and covering but a single epoch. The argument did not prevail. Now the great mass of men are situated just as this young man was—they desire to read history. But they wish to begin on too large a scale. They become appalled by the magnitude of the work and lamentably throw aside the whole. Better by far begin with some such general work as this by Professor Fisher. After you are well acquainted with the general course of events, you can develop the epochs. But even should you wish to study an epoch, this excellent book will be of great use in explaining the trend, both before and after the epoch, and such knowledge gives breadth and scope to your own knowledge. A series of thirty maps is inserted in the book, supplying, as Professor Andrews well says, a historical atlas which is well nigh perfect. This is of itself an admirable point. It is positively useless to read history without a continual reference to good maps. Take it for all in all, there is no book in the English language, on this subject, so good as this, and the editor of the BOOK NOTES hopes every reader will buy a copy, and read it. Wilson, Blakeman, Taylor & Co., of New York, publish it.

The pseudonymous author of *Inquiritando Island* finds himself at bitter enmity with the superstitious bigotry and intolerance of religious sects. In the form of a very eccentric narrative he undertakes to show the shallowness of the philosophy upon which much of it rests. John Cliff lived at New York. He went a sailing one day alone in his boat. He was wrecked, and finally driven upon an island. This island he found well peopled, with inhabitants similar in form to himself, but who possessed no knowledge of anything in the world outside of their own island. They knew nothing of navigation, so when Mr. Cliff spoke of being wrecked upon their island, and of coming from New York, they of course looked upon him as a lunatic, and as a lunatic was a useless member of society, he was included among those to whom the laws awarded capital punishment. Mr. Cliff was tried, convicted and sentenced, but escaped by the exercise of his wits. He thus describes the philosophy of the *Inquiritandos*: "Humanity isolated reaches out in vain and futile longings to know as itself is known. In their unknown God, whom they called *Matho-oties*, they strove to defy all truth, the body of all power. They brought a cold and formal abstraction home to their hearts by personifying this everlasting principle in *Numbers*, in whom resided the tangible manifestations of the infinite unknown." Mr. Cliff, possessed of a knowledge and experience of the world to which these *Inquiritandos* were entire strangers, was in a position to see the absurdity of their philosophical reasonings, and he lets us see by suggestions how our own systems are open to the same ridicule as we grasp for something outside of ourselves. It is this faith of ours in the Unknown which is strange. The more you rub truth the more it shines. Read this singular study. Putnam's are the publishers.

That which is everybody's business, is nobody's. So in towns, half a dozen *Scho-men*, (but why selected Heaven only knows) are always powerless to keep order. Take the case of Horace Keach in Barrillville, or the case of Dr. Bowen in Seltuate, or the situation of things in Little Compton. Do they not illustrate the need of a stronger, and more centrally organized government than a parcel of "schoer" men. Call him what you please—Town Mayor, or Chief of Police, or Select man—but make only *one* of him.

The citizens of Providence have recently been honored with a visit from Prof. John L. Sullivan. The erudite gentleman presented himself in the rôle of antique statues. So struck was the editor of the BOOK NOTES with the professor's fine personification of Hercules, that he at once suggested going to the City Hall for the purpose of attempting the Fifth labor. The professor broke down under the task. He said those City Hall "statutes" were too much for him.

Books Recommended to the R. I. Teachers' Reading Circle.

ON HISTORY.

BY PROF. F. R. ANDREWS.

Outlines of Universal History, designed as a text-book and for private reading, by George P. Fisher, D. D., LL. D., professor in Yale College. Jvson, Blakeman, Taylor & Co.; pp. 674. A fresh and highly successful attempt to present a connected view of all history in a single volume. It is not, like Ploetz, a mere epitome, nor a school-book, like Barues's excellent little treatise, but brief as it necessarily is, it is a veritable history. Dr. Fisher is known as one of the foremost historical students and writers in America, and this book is part of the fruit of his long years of study. It will undoubtedly become the standard compendious universal history [in English] for all who wish a fuller view than ordinary school-books give, yet have not time to consult books devoted to special ages and peoples. We note as particular merits: 1, its clear style; 2, its numerous and fine maps, largely dispensing with the necessity of an historical atlas in reading; 3, its copious index, and 4, its faithful exhibition of the *unity* of history,—a point almost always too much neglected in historical writing. In connection with the above we must mention in terms of great praise Professor Mary D. Sheldon's *Studies in General History* [D. C. Heath & Co.; pp. 556], as, in fact, invaluable to teachers of history who have no other facilities for acquainting themselves with the original sources. The book is, in substance, a collection of translated selections from the original documents out of which history has been and is to be made. Maps, examination questions, observations and tabulations of historical facts are added, revealing in the author uncommon acumen and historical learning; yet the flower of the book is in the translations. We should be slow to attempt the use of this as a regular text-book, except for classes already well acquainted with the general march of human history. For teachers, however, aiming at self-cultivation and at perfection in preparation for their classes, nothing could surpass it.

Miss Gordon Cumming is the daughter of the late Mr. Gordon Cumming, the most famous of modern hunters in Africa. This daughter is a chip from the old block. She went to live at Viti Levu, the largest of the Fiji, or Feejee Islands. Recently she has written an account of her life there. It is called *At Home in Fiji*. On the cover is a fac-simile of a cannibal lock which belonged to a chief of one of these islands. This book is one of the most interesting records of an Englishwoman's life among the wildest of people. It is a simple story, and for that reason all the more effective. Filled with fine woodcuts. Mr. Rider is selling a small balance at 20 cents.

From the *Providence Journal*, Feb. 13, 1886:

"It is thought by some who either do not know or do not care about general principles, that the laws of trade and the rights of persons may be violated or denied here a little and there a little without attracting much attention or doing great damage. This is not true. Every interference with individual rights which is not demanded by public necessity, is a wrong done to the body politic. And such interference is as dangerous, as threatening for the future as it is wrong."

That is a good free trade doctrine as can be taught by anybody. The BOOK NOTES asks nothing more. The saving clause "demanded by public necessity," the BOOK NOTES will dispose of, by another quotation from the *Journal* of January, 1874: "He (Carlisle) said if we reduce the tariff at all, we must bring it down to a respectable standard; we want only what is necessary to meet the requirements of the government." This the *Journal* says, "means the virtual withdrawal of protection from the leading American manufacturers." The requirements of government are the public necessity, the requirements of manufacturers are a private necessity. The *Journal* is coming round all right after all. Just see the improvement in a single year.

Admiral Coligny was one of the most renowned leaders among the Huguenots. He was murdered at Paris on the night of St. Bartholomew, in August, 1572. There has until now been no life of this distinguished Protestant leader, in the English language. Mr. Walter Besant has written one. In 1543 the first civil war for *conscience sake*, broke out in France. Condé led the Protestants. Coligny, at the age of 26 years, was second in command. This first war ended in a disgraceful and a disastrous peace for the Protestants. The second civil war broke out in 1562. At the battle of Jarnac, 1569, Condé was killed, Coligny became chief, and lost the battle. The next year, 1570, followed the peace which preceded the eve of St. Bartholomew. Mr. Besant's book is excellent in matter, beautiful in style, and costs only 30 cents, Mr. Rider having a small balance; usual price, \$1.69.

Upland and Meadow, by Professor C. C. Abbott, which was issued last week from the press of Messrs. Harper & Brothers, will be shortly published in London by Messrs. Sampson Low & Co. This book was spoken of in the last BOOK NOTES in terms of commendation. The BOOK NOTES reiterates its former opinion. Now is the time to read it, and get ready for your next summer's country life. It is full of amusing things, admirably well written. Professor Abbott will tell you how he got some fun down in New Jersey. You can go and do likewise, right here in Rhode Island.

BOOK NOTES

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND CRITICAL.

CONDUCTED BY

SIDNEY S. RIDER,

NO. 17 WESTMINSTER STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Providence, R. I. Post Office.

FORWIGHTLY.
Fifty cents per annum. }

SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1886.

{ VOL. III.
{ NO. 27.

The Wife of Roger Williams.

In the vast amount of material which has been written and preserved regarding Roger Williams and the founding by him and his companions of Providence, it seems strange that so little has been preserved concerning the wife of Roger Williams. Nothing has been preserved by which we may know who she was, nor when she came here, nor when she died. The BOOK NOTES has gathered together what it could readily find concerning her, so that her memory may not altogether perish in this great year of celebration. Her maiden name is conjectured to have been Mary Warrand. This appears from a letter by William Harris, cited by Mr. Knowles. She came to Boston with her husband in the ship *Lyon*, where she arrived February 5, 1639-41, which appears from Winthrop's Journal. While with her husband at Plymouth their first child, Mary, was born in August, 1637. Her second child, Freeborn, was born at Salem in October, 1635. In January, 1635-36, Mr. Williams was driven from Salem. He has himself informed us that he left his wife and children there while he fled; this lady being then about three months old. Stephen Hopkins in his brief sketch of the settlement, recently republished by the Historical Society, says it is probable that the wives and families of the settlers did not come with them at their first coming, but that they came probably in 1637. So far at least as Mrs. Williams is concerned, it is a fact beyond doubt that she was here with her husband on the 10th July, 1637, for Mr. Williams in a letter to Governor Winthrop mentions her. There is a previous letter of June 2, 1637, in which Mr. Williams sends our best respects to Mrs. Winthrop. The word *our* means probably himself and wife. In July, 1637, however, she was certainly here playing the rôle of woman, nursing the sick. A soldier, sick or wounded, in the Pequot war, named Thomas Roberts, of Boston, was left by his commander, Capt. Spanghton, at the house of Mr. Williams. Mr. Williams says: "The man was near death, but through the Lord's mercy my wife hath got him upon his legs, though very weak." Another circumstance which seems to indicate that Mrs. Williams was here playing the rôle of woman, is the record of the birth of a son in September,

1638. He is believed to have been the first boy born in the new settlement. They named him *Providence*. There is a letter from Williams to Winthrop of this same month, wherein Mr. Williams says: "My wife (together with her best respects) to Mrs. Winthrop, requests her acceptance of a handful of cherimuts, hatching her (if Mrs. Winthrop love them) a bigger basket of them at the return of figles." This person figles, or figlies, was in command of a phinnee. In this way Mrs. Williams is mentioned in her husband's letters from time to time. In 1649 she is mentioned by Mr. Williams as being with him at Narragansett. The time of her death is not known. From a letter which has been preserved by Mr. Backus, she is presumed to have been alive in November, 1679, and all writers concur in believing that she survived her husband, who died early in the year 1653. It is difficult in looking back this long period to conceive of Williams in any other aspect than as an old man, yet when he was driven from Salem he was but 26 years old. So when he made the little Key to the Indian Language he was but 43. There is but one consolation in the meagreness of our knowledge concerning the wife of Roger Williams. Whatever we do know is good. She must have been an affectionate and loving mother, for Mr. Williams always speaks of her in the tenderest way. The little remembrance to Mrs. Winthrop betrays her social nature, just as her kindly nursing of the sick soldier betrays her true womanly character.

There are some capitally good ideas in Miss Gordon Cumming's book about *Fiji and the Fijians*. Here is one. The late government of Fiji issued bank notes as a circulating medium. They bore upon the face no such nonsense as a "promise to pay," but rather the soothing sentiment the "bearer is entitled to receive." An excellent suggestion for those who are not engaged in coining pieces of silver on which are the words *one dollar*. This book by Miss Cumming is very clever. Mr. Rider is selling it for six cents, about one-third its former price. You cannot invest that amount of money with absolute certainty of good interest in any better way than by buying this book.

A collection of things written by Charles and Mary Lamb has recently been published by Armstrong & Son, of New York. It gets a name from the first thing in it, *Mrs. Leicester's School*, but it has other and very excellent things. Mrs. Leicester's School consists of ten sketches of themselves by the girls of the school. Of these ten sketches Mary wrote seven, and Charles wrote three. Mr. Ainger, the editor of the book, characterizes some of these sketches in his preface. He points out the peculiar humor which pervades them. They are certainly delightful reading for all lovers of the writings of Lamb, so full are they of quaint and curious conceits. The BOOK NOTES might point out some of these things, but for two reasons it does not. First, because of its limited space, and last, because of the pleasure you will have in falling upon them unawares as you read. Following *Mrs. Leicester's School* comes the *Adventures of Ulysses*, by Mr. Lamb. This story was attempted by Mr. Lamb to introduce its readers to *Télémaque*, just as his *Tales from Shakespeare* was intended to create a desire to read Shakespeare himself. It seems strange that this admirable story has been lost sight of among story books for young people. However it has come now to stay. Following these two things comes a lot of essays, many of which are familiar to us other wheres. They are, however, none the less welcome. We like them wherever we find them. The world will not be made the worse for reading these charming things.

One of the favorite writers in Holt's Leisure Hour Series is L. B. Walford the writer of *Mr. Smith*, and the *Consins*. A new novel by him this week is called *History of a Week*. (Price 50 cents.)—Mr. Howell's series of papers, in the form of a novel, which has been running through the *Century* under the title, *Indian Summer*, is now issued in book form by Ticknor & Co. These same publishers have a very pretty novel in the *Story of Margaret Kent*. Margaret was one of those women who revel in the possession of a drunken husband. He deserted her and her baby, and after an absence of six years came back to become a burden for her to support. As is usual in such cases she did it.

Few are aware of the progress being made in ethnological studies in the public schools. Only the other day a little fellow in answering a question said he knew three kinds of Africans, to wit, the black people, the cloak tripping, and the thing which we throw over us when we lie down.

In her story writing there is no American woman, nor indeed any English woman, who knows better how to deal her punches along the narrow edge of expectation, to just promise, but quite withhold the view, than Anna Katharine Green. The document is the *Indian*, fatuous at ways just within sight, but constantly eluding the grasp. Her latest and by far her best story, the *Hand and Ring*, has recently been republished by the Putnam for the price of 20 cents.

The BOOK NOTES for November 28 last contained the following paragraph, in which Prof. Andrews, of Brown, recommended the book mentioned in it to the Rhode Island Teachers' Reading Circle:

"*Labbinton's Historical Atlas*, Mac Conn, 1885, is a most valuable book for any student of history. Besides its 58 historical maps, covering all periods of history, it contains a sufficiently ample chronology. Explanations of the maps, constituting together a resume of universal history, and a choice bibliography to each main epoch. The maps are clear, and not cluttered with names. The last 8 maps illustrate American history, the only thing of the kind we have in single form; the first six relate to the Old East."

This admirable book is now in its eighth edition. It comprises 141 maps. It places directly before your eyes the territorial possessions of nations, or governments, or peoples, at every period of the world's history. In no other way can you obtain so vivid a conception. Hitherto historical atlases have been so costly as to place them quite beyond the reach of people who could use them with pleasure and profit. This difficulty has at all events by this publication been overcome, for everybody can buy it. As we look upon these maps the history of each country reveals itself at once to us. Especially true is this of Great Britain. From the first small tract, about the beginning of the Christian Era, we see in many consecutive maps the gradual development of a Great Empire, just as we look from the peak of some tall mountain back into the distant wilds, every object near us very large, but growing smaller by degrees, until they become lost in the dim distance. Such exactly are these maps which the BOOK NOTES commend not alone to students, but to everybody.

A book of some interest has just been issued by Cassino & Co., of Boston, entitled *Messianic Expectations and Modern Judaism*. It is by Solomon Schindler, the well known Jewish Rabbi, now of Boston. The book will have an introduction by M. J. Savage, and will present a clear and concise statement of the hopes and faith of the modern Israelites in this country. The same publishers have issued the *Spencer-Harrison Controversy*, which D. Appleton & Co. first published, but suppressed by request of Mr. Herbert Spencer, of whose books they were the publishers in this country.

Messrs. Ticknor & Co. publish to-day the long-looked for *Life of Longfellow*, edited by his brother. It is largely made up of extracts from Mr. Longfellow's journals and his correspondence, and is believed to be rich in domestic, personal and family history, anecdotes and other charming influences. It has some steel portraits and many wood-cut engravings of sketches and fac-similes. It commends itself at once to all educated people as one of the most interesting books of the day.

The True Date of the Founding of Providence.

THE BOOK NOTES prints with pleasure the following letter received by it concerning its article on the founding of Providence. It premises, however, that it cannot admit such latitude in the construction, or re-construction, of sentences as is here suggested. Were it allowable to make the word *came* be made to mean *left*, you can completely reverse the meaning of an author. That which the BOOK NOTES suggested in regard to the construction of these Arnold memos, is now absolutely clear. Thus the diarist says: 1st. The Arnold family removed from Providence to Newport in 1631. 2d. That they left England in 1635. 3d. That they came to Providence April 26, 1636. Now had these events been recorded as they occurred, they would not have appeared in this order in the diary, a copy of which Mr. Drowne has kindly sent to the editor:

New York, February 27, 1856.

MR. EDITOR:—In BOOK NOTES, Vol. III., No. 26, of to-day, I notice your endeavor to ascertain "the true date of the founding of Providence." Several years ago, the late Hon. Isaac N. Arnold, of Chicago, Ill., showed me the *old* manuscript he had previously received from Canada, relating to the family of William Arnold, in America. After a careful examination of it, I arrived at the conclusion that "*came*," as there used, signified "*set out from*," or "*left*" [Hingham, Mass.] April 20th, 1636. The other events, with dates, "*set sail*," etc., seem to warrant that inference. I send you one of my copies of it, as you say you have not yet seen it. The 29th of May, as used in 1833 by the Rev. Dr. Francis Vinton, of New York, in his oration on *The Annals of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations*, [it being the anniversary of the adoption by Rhode Island of the constitution of the United States in 1790, and also (probably) the anniversary of the landing of Roger Williams, or the settlement of "Providence Plantations in New England," in 1633], is perhaps as near the correct date as can be at present ascertained for the prospective 250th anniversary of the settlement of Providence, which all authorities agree must have been in the spring of 1636, or thereabouts.

HENRY T. DROWNE.

Messrs. A. C. Armstrong & Son, of New York, have printed a private and very beautiful edition of Burton's *Anatomy of Melancholy*, in 3 volumes, 8vo. The entire edition consists of 50 copies, each copy numbered and signed by the publisher. This is by far the best edition of one of the wisest books in the English language. The writer hopes to plant a little of this seed in Rhode Island soil. He who reads this book ten minutes each day will in a year become a wise man.

The *Journal*. If it insists upon writing so learnedly, ought to publish a running commentary upon itself. Since the last BOOK NOTES it has, in a ponderous editorial, this paragraph: "Without the operation of the law of primogeniture, and the protection of feudal privileges, there can be no great estates in mortmain in this country." Certainly this paragraph is not lacking in words of learned length and thundering sound, but what does it all mean? There is no use in asking the editor to explain it, for two reasons. 1st, he wouldn't; 2d, he couldn't. So the BOOK NOTES must remain in ignorance or delve its own way to knowledge. What has primogeniture to do with holding estates in mortmain? Those who repress by law the latter protect by law the former. Statutes of mortmain arose in England to prevent corporations (then religious) from holding lands. The fear being that the Church would absorb all the lands in the kingdom, which would thus become locked out in one dead hand, as Blackstone says; or, in hands that never die, as Kent says; would thus become alienated from public use. Primogeniture, as most people know, is the descent of estates to the eldest son (daughters always excepted). In England it is the law of the land, yet Blackstone says statutes of mortmain, to prevent corporations from holding large estates, although long struggled against, were entirely victorious. The BOOK NOTES gives it up. It cannot make sense of the *Journal's* paragraph.

The first part of the catalogue of the very valuable library of the late John Mackenzie, Esq., writer to Her Majesty's Signet, of Edinburgh, has been sent to the writer. It is in some respects the most remarkable sale, by auction, of books in this century. It is peculiarly strong in Scottish books. Under the title Burns, is the Kilmarnock edition, 1786, followed by 53 titles of excessive rarity, in fact in many cases unique. Two of these titles are Common Place Books of poems in manuscript, by Burns, and never yet printed. There has never been a sale so complete in the publication of private literary clubs and societies. The BOOK NOTES specifies thus: The Bannatyne, the Maitland, the Spalding, the Abbottsford, the Roxburghe, the Hunterian, the Caxton, the Percy, the Shakespeare, the Hakluyt, the Surtees, the Celtic, the Chetham, the Early English Text, and many more. The sale of the first part, 5,377 numbers, takes place in Edinburgh, beginning March 24, and continuing daily until April 15. The writer will execute commissions.

A constant reader of the BOOK NOTES going home from a ball in the early morning, hit upon the following, which he sends to the editor. Why were the disasters from the freshest hot work like the Rebel yell? Give it up? Because they were wash-outs (war-whoops). It is a great boon to the BOOK NOTES to be so kindly thought of.

The last BOOK NOTES extolled, in modest phrase, the excellence of Fisher's *Outlines of History*, in the course of which a circumstance connected with Froude's History was mentioned. Froude consists of 12 volumes, and covers only 73 years. All the events occurring in this period to be found in Froude are comprised in 5 pages in Fisher's Outlines. The literary and scientific history is separate, and in 3 pages additional. These parts can be read or not read as one desires. It is beyond question that most men would know more of the progress of things in Elizabeth's Reign from reading Fisher's book than by reading Froude. By the time they had reached the 5th volume everything about which they had read in the 1st volume would have been forgotten, and by the time the 12th was reached, if, indeed, it ever was, the mind of the reader would be in a state of perfect chaos. Here is an outline of the entire history of the world from the earliest times to our own days, in a consecutive story, which is readable, at a price so low as to bring it within the reach of anybody.

Messrs. Ticknor & Co. have just published Mr. Maturin Ballou's *Edge Tools of Speech*. This book is of the nature of a labor-saving machine. It is a large collection of condensed expressions of thought on a great variety of subjects, by the most distinguished, or profound writers, of all ages. It is arranged by subjects. Take the word *Novel*, by which we mean a fictitious story. This book gathers short, pithy expressions concerning it by Herschel, Goldsmith, Emerson, Sir Walter Scott, Thackeray, Dryden, Carlyle, Sala, Beecher, Willmott, Hamerton, Fielding, Swift, Macaulay, Sterne, Masson, Balzac, George Curtis, and others. It is not within the range of possibility for any reader to have read all these writers. Even had he done so, how could he remember just where to turn to these authors to find their thoughts, and yet how convenient it is for a writer, or a speaker, to have quick access to them for illustrations. This book for the uses for which it was made is excellent.

There came to Providence, from Virginia, in 1781, a gentleman, one Mr. Templeman, to establish himself here as a dentist. Not meeting with that encouragement which he expected, he supplemented the business of dentistry with occasional performances upon the slack wire. These performances took place in one of the state House chambers. The price for admission was *sixty dollars*. Of course this was *flat money*, worth at the time one dollar in silver. It was paper, which the General Assembly of Rhode Island in the most emphatic way declared was money, and sent you to prison for not receiving it in payment for merchandise. Can Congress do that which the General Assembly could not do? Of course it cannot. It is simply performing upon the slack wire.

A little book written by Principal Tulloch on the *Movements of Religious Thought in Great Britain* during the nineteenth century, is just published by Harper & Brothers. Price 25 cents. Simultaneously with its publication is announced the death of the venerable scholar. Under the title, *Cavalry Life*, the Harpers have published a little book (price, 25 cents,) of sketches and stories of military life in barracks and out, by an officer in the British army, the same who wrote *Mignon, or Booth's Baby*. Mr. George Bancroft's very small, but very powerful, argument will, in the end, overturn the decree of the United States Supreme Court by which the promises to pay, issued by the United States, were made legal tender. This little book sells for 25 cents. It ought to be read and considered by every business man. Legislatures must not execute their own laws, nor must courts change constitutions.

Mr. Pierre Caron, formerly *Chef D'Entretien* at Belmont's, has written a small book upon a great subject. It is entitled *French Dishes for American Tables*. Why stick to baked pork and cold mutton week in and week out, when by consulting this little treatise you can learn how to prepare something which will be actually edible? Mr. Caron says that his primary object is simplicity of detail, and then the placing of good food within the reach of people of moderate incomes. These are two admirable points to start from. Appleton & Co., publishers.

For many years maps on single sheets have been sold to the school children of Providence at 10 and 15 cents respectively. These two maps and 22 more, the whole forming the body of maps in Warren's Common School Geography (which sells for \$1.25), are issued in a separate form with the title, *Popular Family Atlas of the World*. (Price 25 cents.) On the receipt of 14 two cent postage stamps, the writer will send this atlas anywhere. It is very cheap, and very useful.

The slaveholders began by denying the privilege of petition. They denied to you the right to say that the ownership of one man, by another man, was wrong. Just so with some of the dry goods firms and other petty retailers of merchandise here. They discharge their clerks for even discussing the question of early closing. Surely things have come to a pretty pass. Are we in fact slaves, or are we men?

Frances Courtenay Baylor's book, *On Both Sides*, has been out of print, but it is now again ready. It is two small novels united. The first discloses the adventures and experiences of a wealthy and refined American family visiting England. The second discloses the adventures and experiences of a wealthy and refined English family visiting America. It is very witty, full of shrewd common sense, and well worth reading. It has met with almost unanimous commendation.

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{ Vol. III.
{ No. 28.

The second in the series of the *Lives of Greek Statesmen*, by George W. Cox, is just ready from the press of Harper & Brothers. The interest in the first volume was made to centre in the life of Themistocles (see BOOK NOTES, V. 3, No. 2, May 9, 1885). The policy of the Spartans was illustrated in the life of that individual. In the present volume the interest is made to centre in the life of Pericles which is made to illustrate the policy of the Athenians. Pericles was the friend and successor of Themistocles. He had arrived at manhood's age when Themistocles was banished. He well understood the political objects and aims of his master and he entered fully into the determination to carry them out. The age of Pericles is now, and has always been regarded as the most brilliant epoch in the history of mankind. Phidias then lived, and the Parthenon and the Acropolis were built. With the death of Pericles began the decay of Athens, the real greatness of which began with Themistocles and ended with Pericles. Otherwise than this must have been the result had men listened to the wise policy of Pericles which was first, that the resources of a state were not for the benefit of individuals; and second, that enterprises to which states have been committed must not be mismanaged or starved in order to further the purposes of dishonest politicians. These two truths are just as imperative to-day as they were in the days when Pericles proclaimed them. Wake up, men of Rhode Island, and see whither your legislators are leading you! There are other lives than that of Pericles in this little book; to wit, that of Demosthenes and Aristides and Solon, in the reading of which there is wisdom.

Language exercises or language lessons have largely superseded the ancient method of teaching reading in primary schools. This, because of the lack of text-books, has to be taught orally, on which account it becomes unsystematic. To overcome this difficulty Mr. S. A. Bent, superintendent of public schools at Clinton, Mass., has prepared a little book entitled *Hints on Language*, in connection with sight reading and writing in primary schools. It is for the use of teachers and appears to be well adapted for that purpose. Lee & Shepard publish it.

If the young people of the present day remain in ignorance concerning English History, it certainly will not be because of a lack of books. Yet here comes a new one. Mr. George M. Towle has written and Lee & Shepard have published it. Mr. Towle grounds his hope of success upon the fact that he has given more attention than former gleaners in the same field, to the growth of the political liberties of the English people, to the liberalizing of English institutions, to the changes in the social conditions of the people, to the advance in literature and the arts. Thus beginning with ancient Britain he comes along down to the Norman Conquest (1066), then he gives a chapter on the *Progress of the People*. He then takes up the thread of his narrative and brings it along down to Henry II (1259), and then sums up the *Progress of the People* in another chapter; and so he goes along down to Edward III (1377), to the Wars of the Roses (1420), to the Death of Elizabeth (1603), to the Restoration of the Stuarts (1660), and the English Revolution (1688), to the close of the Napoleonic War (1815), and so on down to the later years of Victoria's reign, at each period summing up the progress in these chapters. He who is destined to write the greatest chapter on the political progress of the people of England is not yet born, but he soon will be, and when he writes it, the name of W. E. Gladstone will stand forth as one of the greatest statesmen of the greatest nation which has yet existed.

Miss Irene Jerome, who became famous as an artistic illustrator of books, at a single bound, has just ready an exquisite little collection of views and sketches, which she calls the *Message of the Blue Bird*. The form of publication is unique. It is neither a book, nor a portfolio, nor a pamphlet. It is just what the publishers say it is, to wit: eight full page wood-cut illustrations, printed on plated paper, folded in imperial antique covers and knotted with silk floss. While the little *Message* is suited to every season, it is peculiarly fitted to the Easter season, for the little Blue Bird sings to us a song of joy and gladness, that Christ being raised from the dead, there is no more, and that the gift of God is eternal life. Lee & Shepard publish it.

This number ends the third year of the BOOK NOTES. An index is in preparation; it will be sent with the next issue.

It is fifty years ago this very year, 1886, since Mr. Charles Lannan began life as an author. In that year, 1836, he published *Life on the Lakes*. Since that day he has published many books, seen a great deal of modern literary life, and met in peculiar relations a great many celebrated people. In a small volume entitled *Haphazard Personalities*, which Lee & Shepard published, he recites some of these experiences. Many of them are interesting; much personal correspondence is interwoven. There are 38 "subjects:" among them Longfellow, Irving, Bryant, George P. Marsh, among authors; Gales, Seaton, Greeley, Peter Force, James Brooks, Buckingham, among journalists; William S. Mount, Leutze, Clark Mills, among artists; Manton Eastburn, George W. Bethune, Charles P. McIlvaine, among the clergy; and a host of other well-known people. There is a beautiful letter from Mr. Bethune on his pastime, fishing with the angle. All the letters are fresh and intensely personal, having been written on private matters to Mr. Lannan. For this reason, they many times exhibit phases of character in their writers which we do not find elsewhere. In one of the letters which Irving wrote to Lannan, thanking him for a biographical sketch of himself, Irving says: "Had I known that our conversation was to have been recorded, I should have tasked myself to say some wise or witty things to be given as specimens of my off-hand table-talk. Men should always know when they are sitting for a portrait that they may endeavor to look handsomer than themselves and attitudinize." Therein lies just the reason why stately biographies make such utterly unprofitable reading. They are worse than fiction, in that they pretend to be true, while fiction does not. There are many clever things in Mr. Lannan's *Haphazard Personalities*.

The Rev. Dr. McCosh, of Princeton, has written a reply to a paper read by President Eliot, of Harvard, before the Nineteenth Century Club of New York, on the question, *What place should Religion have in a College?* Dr. McCosh says that a proposition to publish both papers together, by him, was not acceded to by President Eliot. He insists that religion can and must be maintained in a college, and this whether the college authorities do, or do not, undertake it. Armstrong & Son publish his pamphlet.

The new book of Mr. F. Marion Crawford, called *A Tale of a Lonely Parish*, is as much better than anything before written by him as it is possible to be. Mr. Crawford is surely a growing writer. His powers are not yet developed. He did not begin by striking twelve first, and then gradually petering out. Read this new book. Macmillan & Co. have published it in superb style. The *Book Notes* will again recur to it.

Alfred Lee, Bishop of the Episcopal Church, in Delaware, has published a series of short essays under the title *Eventful Nights in Bible History*. Bishop Lee begins with the promise to Abraham, which must have been given in the night season, because it says in Genesis XV, 5: "He brought him forth and said, 'Look now toward heaven and tell the stars, if thou be able to number them;'" and selects certain things which it is related took place during the night, for his subjects. Some of them might be mentioned. There was Jacob's Vision, the Passage through the Red Sea, Samuel in the Tabernacle, Solomon's Choice, Belshazzar's Feast and Daniel in the Lion's Den, all from the Old Testament Scriptures, and The Stilling of the Tempest, Jesus Walking on the Sea, Paul's Escape from Damascus, Peter's Deliverance and many other well remembered instances, until he reaches that period in the affairs of men about which it is written that there shall be no night there. Harper & Brothers publish this charming book, which describes in terms of fervid eloquence, yet in all humility, those scenes in Sacred History around which the whole world loves to linger.

Messrs. Putnam's Sons are engaged in the publication of a series of historical studies, under the general title, *The Story of the Nations*. Each nation is treated in a single volume, and all the volumes uniform in size and style. Thus far have been published the story of *Greece*, of *Rome*, of the *Jews*, and now comes *Chaldea*. Chaldea is a country lying at the head of the Persian gulf, to the eastward of Palestine, and southward from the Black sea. It is the country of Nimrod and Babylon. Its history begins with Genesis, the beginnings of things, and came down until Chaldea became absorbed in the Assyrian Empire. Hitherto the world has not been lacking in histories of Chaldea. The names of Max Duncker, of Layard, of George Smith, of Mr. Rawlinson, and a host of German scholars have illuminated the subject. But these great writers have covered the ground in a way very different from that proposed by the Messrs. Putnam. These gentlemen propose in their *Stories* to divest the subject of all questions in dispute, to tell the plain and simple story of the people in a way intended to awaken the interest of the younger readers, to breathe a little life into the dry bones of antiquity. How far they have succeeded can only be determined by the success of their enterprise. This new volume is full of fine engravings taken from Layard, and Rawlinson, and from Perrot and Chipiez and others.

One can scarcely conceive it possible, considering the present condition of the water in the Providence river, that his great-grandfather caught a 20-pound salmon from the bridge just by the horse-car depot. Yet he did just that. It was in 1793.

The novel, *Bostonians*, written by Mr. Henry James, which has been running through the *Century*, is now completed and published by Macmillan & Co. * * * The character of Algernon Sydney, as depicted in the novel by Edna Lyall, called *In the Golden Days*, is indeed a very close study from history. It is such a novel as this one is, that one gets paid for reading. * * * Miss Maud Howe is another growing American writer. Her new novel, *Atalanta in the South*, is published by the Roberts Brothers. * * * Mr. Frederic Harrison is one of the best writers of pure English now living. Macmillan & Co. have gathered into a small volume (in paper covers) a few of his recent essays, formerly contributed to the *Reviews*. It is entitled, *On the Choice of Books*, but it comprises essays on *Culture*, on *Ruskin*, on *Cervigny*, on *George Eliot*, on *The Romance of the Peasage*, *A Plea for the Tower of London*, and many other interesting matters.

In a book entitled *Manual Training, the Solution of Social and Industrial Problems*, Mr. Charles H. Han gives some account of the Chicago Manual Training School, an institution apparently similar in structure to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. It is the cultivation of the mind in connection with the mechanic arts. To make more efficient the co-operation of the mind, with the hand. In the course of his book he describes the *Carpenter's Laboratory*, the *Foundry Laboratory*, the *Forging Laboratory*, the *Wood Turning Laboratory*, the *Machine Tool Laboratory*. Then he follows with chapters on intellectual and moral effect of manual training, the power of the trained hand, the automatic contrasted with scientific education, and a great many more similarly interesting subjects. Harper & Brothers publish the book, which is well illustrated.

There is an old book which the editor of the *BOOK NOTES* sometimes reads, yeleft *Blackstone's Commentaries on the Laws of England*. Within it is written this curious note: "Providence, August, 1780. Benjamin Bourne's book, bought of Caleb Harris, Esq'r, for six hundred continental dollars. Including this and the other three volumes, with the appendix, which sum is considered as an equivalent for ten Spanish milled dollars.

Sic transit gloria mundi.--*Latin*.

So passeth paper money.--*English*."

fiat money, gentlemen--can you by a law transmute paper into silver? or silver into gold? Then why not quit this alchemystic charlatanism? We must use as the unit of value that which the civilized nations with whom we trade use, and nothing else.

The members of the Teacher's Reading Circle who have ordered copies of Keith Johnson's *Geography*, can now obtain them at Mr. Riders.

The *Journal* of Feb. 26, 1886, says: "There is no intelligent producer who does not understand that it is good political economy to pay fair wages to his laborers, for these laborers are the consumers, in the main, of our products, agricultural and manufactured." That is perfectly true, but what a confession. The plea for the "protective" tariff is that it makes high wages for the laborer, but the *Journal* says the whole increased cost of products comes out of those same laborers, and because it comes from them the *Journal* pleads for fair wages. It builds up one end of the American industries, the *owners*, by tearing down the other end, the *laboring man*. Now don't reply to me by saying that in no country on earth is the laboring man so well off as he is here in America. That is no answer at all. If you will consider the matter five minutes you will see that it is no answer.

One man in Scotland owns 1,355,000 acres of land. By what right does this man make all other men pay tribute to him, and to his oldest son, for the use of the earth for all time to come? It is time that such a system came to an end. Evidently the *Journal* thinks it is coming to an end. In its issue for February 23, 1886, it says: "In each case (England and Germany) they (the people) seem to be surely nearing the time when the laws shall cease to be made for the rich and exclusively by the rich." In this connection read a little treatise on the *Land Laws of England*, by a resident of Providence, recently published by the writer. It costs only 20 cents. You can learn something from it.

Harper & Brothers have just published a new *Index to Harper's Magazine*. It is now brought down to June, 1885, and includes the first 70 volumes. It is alphabetical, analytical and classified. Thus it will meet every requirement of modern research. The introduction of different sizes of type in the index, together with a table of final pages in each number, facilitates quick reference. A set of this invaluable magazine thus becomes a cyclopaedia of every thing that relates to modern life, and modern research, whether it be in the direction of travel in foreign countries, political complications, religious events, or scientific discoveries, which have appeared within the past 35 years.

The third volume in the series Balzac in English has recently been issued by Roberts Brothers. It is *César Biotteau*. These translations have, on a survey of the whole field of criticism, been favorably received as good renderings of the originals into English. The success of the publication seems to be assured.

If a "protective" tariff law is constitutional, than a ten hour law is constitutional also; but in truth neither is.

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